THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE:

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BY *SYLVANUS URBAN*, GENT.

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EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN JANUARY, 1807.

Meteorological Diary for January 1807. By Dr. Pole, Briſtol.

Days Mo.	M. 9th. Gr. heat	Inches 20ths.	WEATHER.
1	•52 31	30-13	clear
2	20 27	30-14	cloudy and foggy
3	24 36	30- 9	morn. foggy, moſtly clear
4	30 39	30- 8	morn. foggy, aft. clear
5	27 33	30-12	cloudy
6	23 31	30-11	moſtly cloudy
7	21 34	30- 9	cloudy
8	28 38	30- 3	cloudy
9	41 48	29-16	cloudy at times, even. rain
10	40 44	29-19	cloudy, ſome rain
11	34 38	30- 7	cloudy, ſome rain
12	35 44	30- 5	cloudy, even. windy
13	42 44	29-18	cloudy at times
14	29 30	30- 3	light ſnow all day
15	18 35	30- 5	cloudy, even. rain, high wind
16	48 53	29-19	moſtly cloudy
17	46 49	30- 1	cloudy at times
18	35 41	29-15	moſtly clear
19	31 44	29-16	cloudy, even. rainy
20	33 42	29- 5	moſtly cloudy, ſome rain
21	34 46	29- 1	cloudy, rainy, ſome ſnow
22	33 37	29- 8	cloudy, rainy, ſnowy
23	31 41	29-15	moſtly clear. ſome rain
24	31 43	30- 6	clear
25	24 36	30 11	morn. cloudy, aft. moſtly clear
26	23 38	30-12	cloudy
27	38 42	30-12	morn. cloudy, aft. clear
28	27 40	30-14	morn. moſtly clear, aft. cloudy, ſome rain
29	34 43	30-10	cloudy
30	33 42	30- 3	cloudy
31	33 43	29-16	moſtly cloudy, ſome rain.

The average degrees of temperature, as noted at eight o'clock in the morning, are 31 10-31; thoſe of the correſponding month, in the year 1806, were 37 2-31; and in 1805 were 33 5-31.

The quantity of rain fallen this month is 2 inches 28-100ths; that of the correſponding month in 1806, was 5 inches 27-100ths; in that of 1805, 2 inches 44-100ths; in 1804, 4 inches, 43-100ths; and 1803, 2 inches 29-100ths.

The low temperature of the atmoſphere has conſiderably checked the progreſs of vegetation during this month, which advanced ſo remarkably in the preceding: croculeſs and ſnow-drops, however, began blowing about the middle of the month, and ſome of the hardier annuals are not yet wholly deſtroyed.

Meteorological Table for February, 1807. By W. Cary, Strand.

Day of Month	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'cl. Morn.	Noon.	11 o'cl. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in Feb. 1807.
Jan.	°	°	°		
27	42	43	40	30,52	fair
28	37	41	40	,56	cloudy
29	40	41	35	,32	cloudy
30	35	41	40	,02	cloudy
31	38	43	35	29,62	fair
Fe. 1	32	34	26	,60	ſhowers of ſnow
2	26	36	36	,29	cloudy
3	31	39	35	,05	fair
4	36	38	36	,26	ſnow
5	37	42	35	,32	fair
6	36	46	35	,46	fair
7	35	43	37	,90	fair
8	39	43	45	,65	rain
9	46	52	44	,50	rain
10	40	49	46	,52	fair
11	48	56	50	,82	fair
12	52	56	48	30,17	cloudy
13	46	54	46	,10	fair
14	46	53	45	,20	fair
15	43	52	48	,07	fair
16	49	53	46	29,85	cloudy
17	40	46	38	,91	cloudy
18	20	27	25	,65	fair
19	25	33	32	30,14	fair
20	34	46	40	29,96	cloudy
21	39	47	49	,76	cloudy
22	46	48	46	,67	ſmall rain
23	37	47	35	,85	fair
24	30	46	46	,90	fair

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For FEBRUARY, 1807.

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS OF THE BISHOP OF LEON.

JOHN FRANCIS de la MARCHE, Biſhop and Comte de Leon*, was deſcended from an antient and noble family in Britanny.

He was born in July 1729, and was educated at Quimper in that Province. Having entered very early into the Army, he diſtinguiſhed himſelf at the battle of Placenza in Italy, where he was wounded; and ſoon after, viz. 1747, promoted to the rank of captain in the Queen's Infantry, at the age of 19.

After the Peace of Aix la Chapelle, he returned to his ſtudies. He ſpent ſome time in a ſeminary at Paris, and went into the Church; and, after having taken his degrees in Theology, he became Canon and Vicar General of the Cathedral Church of Treguier, with a penſion of 2000 livres, which, however, he always applied to the uſe of the poorer ſtudents. In 1772 he was made Biſhop of Leon, (to which the title of Comte is alſo annexed); and there being but a very ſmall ſeminary in his See, he purchaſed a large piece of ground, and erected and fitted up a very handſome building or college at his own expence, proper to hold about 200 perſons, over whom he placed Eccleſiaſtics, diſtinguiſhed for their learning and piety: to this college he added a ſmall ſeminary, where the poorer ſtudents were brought up and inſtructed free of all expence.

He endowed the whole of this himſelf with funds ſufficient for the ſalaries of the Profeſſors, and for the repairs of the buildings. This Eſtabliſhment was completed long before the Revolution, as is known to ſeveral emigrants now in this country, and to ſeveral Engliſh who viſited Britanny before that period.

Beſides this work, this good Biſhop was very active in various plans and purſuits for the advantage of his Dioceſe, and particularly for the benefit of the poor, having dedicated two-thirds of his income for theſe purpoſes. The progreſs of the French Revolution is too well known to need a recital here, nor does the writer know the detail of this Prelate's opinions or conduct till the month of January 1791, when he became obnoxious to the ruling Powers by reſiſting the new Civil Conſtitution, as it was called, of the Clergy, dated Auguſt 24, 1790; by which the Biſhopric of Leon was ſuppreſſed, and united to that of Quimper, in order to form the Dioceſe of the latter; notwithſtanding which the Biſhop of Leon continued to reſide in his Epiſcopal Houſe, and to exerciſe his functions.

In conſequence of this want of compliance with the new order of things, ſeveral proceedings were had againſt him in the Department of Morbihan; and notice was ſent him to quit the Epiſcopal Houſe, and to deliver up all the papers relative to the temporal and ſpiritual government of his See.

As the Biſhop, however, paid little attention to theſe orders, his conduct was repreſented to the National Aſſembly then ſitting at Paris, who made a decree the 16th Feb. 1793, to ſend three Commiſſioners into the Department, under pretence of eſtabliſhing order; and, among other things, directed, that the late Biſhop of Treguier, St. Pol de Leon, and Nannes, ſhould immediately, on the notification of the decree, attend the National Aſſembly.

This Decree was immediately printed; and ſent off to the Directory of the Department of Finiſterre, with orders to ſerve it, by an Officer of the Marechauſſée on the Biſhop of Leon, and ſummon him to obey it without delay. An officer was ſent directly to the Diſtrict at Morlaix, with orders that the Biſhop ſhould be conducted immediately, in a carriage under a good eſcort, to the National Aſſembly.

The Biſhop received this Decree the 24th, at 10 o'clock at night, and prepared to attend the National Aſſembly according to the Decree; but having received private advice on Friday the 25th not to go to Paris, where he would in-

* We hope to be favoured with a profile of the Biſhop.

fallibly

fallibly be impriſoned; and having received an expreſs from Morlaix the ſame evening, whilſt attending a concert at a Lady's houſe, that he had only a few minutes to withdraw himſelf from the purſuit of three officers of the Marechauſſée, (who were ſetting out with a carriage to carry him off to Paris,) he immediately left the room and the houſe of M. de ——, in the ſuburbs.

The Biſhop's motive for eſcaping from the purſuit were, that he was aware of the violence of parties at Paris, that he knew his friends and pariſhioners at Leon would defend him, and that ſome blood therefore would be ſpilt in the conflict.

The Officers of the Marechauſſée arrived with their carriage about half an hour after he had quitted the place; they enquired for him at M. de ——'s, where he had been that evening, and announced their intention of a more particular ſearch the next morning, an account being brought of this to the Biſhop, he thought it beſt to paſs the following day, Saturday Feb. 26, in the fields and woods, diſguiſed as a ſportſman following game.

Being informed that the Officers had been ſent another way by ſome of his friends, he returned to the ſame houſe at night; the next morning, Sunday the 27th, he determined to quit the country, and bargained with an Engliſh ſmuggler which was at Rafcoff, a ſmall port in Britany, to take him to England, and it was agreed a boat ſhould be ready to take him up at 10 o'clock at night.

He determined to take no baggage with him, and had wiſhed nobody to accompany him; but many perſons came to attend him, and he could not prevent two of them from ſo doing. He ſet out at half paſt eight, and, after immenſe fatigue, arrived at the rendezvous by a circuitous path at 11 o'clock; his hands torn, his legs bruiſed, and his feet quite wet. "Providentially," he ſays, for this is his own account, and in his own words, "I had a pair of dry ſtockings, and the boatman lent me a pair of ſhoes." They ſet ſail on Monday morning, the 28th, at ſix o'clock, the wind E. N. E. with a high ſea. They ſaw the Engliſh coaſt on Tueſday afternoon, March the 1ſt; but an apprehenſion of the Cuſtomhouſe Officers and the look-out boats, made the maſter of the veſſel put off frequently from the land; this continued all Wedneſday, and they did not anchor till Thurſday morning, the 3d of March at 2 o'clock, in Mounts Bay.

When the veſſel was unlading, a boat came to take him up about five o'clock, and conducted him to the only houſe there was on the ſhore, kept by one Peter Carter, who ſpoke French, and ſupplied him with ſome warm gin and water and a bed, where he got ſome little reſt, of which, he ſays in his Diary, he "had the more need, as he had ſpent three nights in a vile leaky boat, in very bad weather, without any bed except ſome ſail-cloth and ſailors cloaths on planks, and barrels of brandy. But, providentially," the good man adds, "I was not ſea-ſick; otherwiſe I could not have borne it, joined to the cold and the uneaſineſs of my ſeat."

His hoſt conducted him to Marazion, about a league diſtant. He there met with ſome French, and Engliſh who underſtood French, who changed ſome French ſilver he had ſtill left. He met, likewiſe, with a Mr. Churchill, clerk to Mr. Fox, near Falmouth, who gave him a letter to Mrs. Scott, of Penryn, and told him where Mr. Clainſie lived, who had lived and whom he had known in Britanny, viz. near St. Auſtle, in his way to London. He ſtopped and ſlept at Mrs. Scott's at Penryn, and ſet out on Saturday the 5th of March for the reſidence of Mr. Clainſie, whom he found at dinner with his family. At firſt they thought him an apparition, and could not believe their eyes; but after they knew him (more by his voice than his perſon) and they had heard his ſtory, they burſt into tears. Being Catholics, he officiated on the Sunday; they loaded him with civilities, and it was with difficulty he got away on Thurſday, after having paſſed Aſh-Wedneſday with them. Mr. Clainſie inſiſted on his ſon accompanying the Biſhop to London, which the latter conſented to, finding the young man wiſhed it in order to viſit his brother, whom he had not ſeen for three years.

He met at Mr. Clainſie's Mr. Brindle, a Catholic prieſt, who gave him a letter to Lord Arundel, at Wardourcaſtle, and whom he intended to viſit in his way to London.

They arrived at Exeter the 11th, where, the Biſhop ſays, a ſuperb Cathedral reminded him what was formerly the Religion of this Iſland; the

ſame

same at Wells. They arrived at Bath on Saturday the 12th, there they met Lord and Lady Arundel, Mr. Clifford, of whom the Bishop speaks highly, Mr. Wemsley, a Catholic Bishop, the French Ambassador, M. de la Luzerne, and his daughter, who received him with particular civility.

He spent a good deal of time with Lord and Lady Arundel, and attended the Catholic Chapel, where Mr. Heteley officiated. They left Bath on Tuesday the 15th, and passing by Windsor, where the Bishop much admired the beautiful Chapel of St. George; they arrived in Town on the 16th.

The above is an Abstract kept by the Bishop in a very small neat hand; it is interspersed with observations on the roads and conveniences of travelling in this country, on its soil and cultivation, on the civilities he every where met with, and the manner in which he was struck with the objects as they presented themselves, particularly Exeter, Bath, Windsor, and London, which he celebrates as much superior to Paris, in the breadth and length of its streets, and its accommodation for foot passengers, but not equal to it in palaces and magnificent buildings, except St. Paul's, which he compares to St. Genevieve at Paris. All this is related in the most simple and natural manner, without those prejudices which might have been expected from a Prelate of the Roman Catholic Church. The events and observations appear to be put down the same day that they occurred, and shew the wonderful composure and tranquillity of his mind, which had leisure, so soon after the perils he had lately escaped, to observe and to note down the hourly occurrences of the day.

If the character of the Bishop had not been before well known in this country, especially to those of his own persuasion, his piety and humility, and his singular escape, would have soon made him an object of attention and interest to all who saw and became acquainted with him. His person was not in his favour, being short, and of a very sallow complexion, as most of the French are after a certain age. He was at this time in his 62d year; but his talents and vigour of mind were unimpaired, and remained so, as will be seen, to his very latest hour, verifying the observation, I think, of Seneca, "Manet ingenium Senibus, modo permaneant studium et industria."

He soon became known to many considerable persons in this country, particularly to the Duke of Portland, Lord Fitz-William, Mr. Burke, Mr. Metcalfe, M. P. for Plympton, and many others distinguished for their rank, their talents, or their virtues: and as many of the French Clergy began about this time to fly to this Country, he became the rallying point to whom they all applied for advice, assistance, and relief. The numbers of them, however, were at this time not great, and the private donations were chiefly supplied by the Catholics of this Country. The Bishop was no sooner settled in his retreat, than he addressed a Pastoral Letter to his Diocese, which he begins in this manner:

"United to the Clergy of my Diocese by affection, by esteem and confidence, I find some consolation in speaking to them of the affliction which filled my breast, in being under a necessity of absenting myself from them; and I feel it my duty to inform them of the reason which determined me to withdraw myself from oppression, and to leave my own country.

"You are not ignorant, Gentlemen, that a mere report, full of the falsest imputations, was thought sufficient to produce an order for me to attend the National Assembly without delay.

"This order was brought to me at nine o'clock at night; the next morning I prepared for my departure, but they did not give me time to effect it: that very day I received certain advice that the Officers of the Marechaussée would arrive in a few minutes to carry me away by force.

"I feared not to appear before any Tribunal; if they attacked my doctrine, it was that of the Clergy of France, of the Holy See, and of the Catholic Church; I was ready to give an account of the hope that was in me:—if they blamed my conduct, it was easy to justify it; it was as public as it was innocent: but when all semblance of justice was laid aside, when force was employed against my person, and against that liberty which had been so often guaranteed by the new Constitution, I saw there was no longer any security in the Tribunals, in Law, or in Justice. "I was aware that the smallest degree of violence exercised against me, would have been to prohibit me all correspondence with my Diocese. * * * My thoughts, therefore, were occupied

occupied in providing for myſelf a retreat, where I might hope to communicate with my Clergy, and be able to proteſt them againſt all the attempts which might be made to ſhake their religious principles. * * * * * *

"I feel myſelf compenſated for the ſevere fatigues I have undergone, by the conſolation I now enjoy of your hearing my voice, and of the intereſt I take in your ſufferings."

He then takes notice of the arts made uſe of to corrupt ſome of his Clergy, and to induce them to take the oath to maintain the new civil Conſtitution of the Church, the errors and defects of which he points out at large, to ſhew that it is quite inconſiſtent with the principles and doctrine of the Roman Catholic Church.

He then finiſhes by ſaying, "that if he is prevented by violence from his perſonal aſſiſtance, he will not ceaſe to co-operate with them by his continual prayers, and by all the ſervices which his unwilling abſence will permit."

This Letter is dated April 8, 1791.

After this, he learned that perſecutions increaſed in Britanny, and that many of the Clergy of his Dioceſe were come over to Jerſey to eſcape from them. He found, likewiſe, that the communication with his Dioceſe was rendered more difficult; notwithſtanding which, he wrote them a ſecond letter the 20th of Auguſt, which was printed, in the hopes of being circulated amongſt them. It began as follows:

"When, my dear Brethren, the circumſtances, already known to you, obliged me to leave you, the hope of communicating with my Clergy, and through them, with the reſt of my Dioceſe, determined the place of my retreat, and was the only alleviation of my ſorrow. This conſolation has ſoon been envied me: communications have become more difficult. Domiciliary viſits, reſearches, and inquiſitions, have been increaſed, to prevent all correſpondence, and public confidence openly betrayed. It was only by extraordinary precaution that ſome copies of my Letter of the 8th of April reached you, and we do not know whether the one we now addreſs you will be able to evade that jealous attention which endeavours to counteract all our proceedings.

"We know that perſecution reigns from one extremity of the kingdom to the other; that from the Biſhops it extends to all the Paſtors, and to every part of the kingdom.

"We learned that many of our fellow-labourers had ſought refuge in a neighbouring Iſland. We wiſhed much to go to them; and, after adverſe winds and a difficult navigation, we have had the ſatisfaction of taking them in our arms; it was the moſt pleaſing employ we had ſince our abſence from you; but it was of ſhort duration. We heard with grief the dangers which they had eſcaped, and the oppreſſion which was the cauſe of them," (which he then deſcribes:) "Such is the recital, which penetrated our heart by turns with grief and with admiration. In ſeeing what our Dioceſe now is, we recalled to our mind what it was, and tears have flowed from our eyes. Alas! what is become of that majeſtic Temple, the Mother Church? Her ſacred walls no longer reſound the daily praiſes of our Lord! What is become of thoſe intereſting Eſtabliſhments where the youth of both ſexes received pure and ſolid inſtruction, a poliſhed and religious education, where young Eccleſiaſtics, formed to knowledge and piety, were reared under the ſhade of the Altar, and conſtituted our joy and our hope.

"What are become of thoſe manſions of ſilence, where, at the voice of God, by the organ of his Miniſters, the broken heart was healed, enmity extinguiſhed, revenge ſmothered, injuſtice repaired, ſins confeſſed, deteſted and pardoned?"

He then launches out into the moſt eloquent expoſtulations, and juſtifications of his own conduct, and of the cauſes of his perſecution, in which he developes his own principles, and contends that theſe are the true principles of the Catholic Church, his chief crime being that he thought it right to obey God rather than men.

"They think," ſays he, "that the perſecuting us to poverty, priſon, and even death, will promote the work of their Revolution. Their enthuſiaſm has blinded them; they know not what they do. But we know what Charity commands us; we know that it enjoins us '*to forgive them, to bleſs them, to pray for them.*' *If we love thoſe that love us*, what reward have we? do not even the Publicans do the ſame? but to love our enemies, to do good to thoſe that hate us, to bleſs them that curſe us, and to pray for them who deſpitefully uſe us and perſecute, this is our Law, this is the precept of our Divine Legiſlator!"

(To be continued) Mr.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 7.

AT the commencement of the French Revolution, to which Mr. Burke with ſingular propriety gave the title of "accurſed," we had many attempts to prove that that event had been predicted; and from the writings of ſome old Divines, certain paſſages were extracted which might appear to contain ſomewhat of the ſpirit of prophecy. But, if I remember right, theſe in general went to the deſtruction of *Popery* only, and not that of all legitimate government. The latter effect, however, appears to have been foreſeen by many ſenſible Engliſh travellers in France, who were, rather incautiouſly, admitted into the undiſguiſed ſociety of the French Philoſophers, and ſuſpected that their continued efforts in perverting the minds of the people might eventually lead to *ſomething like* what we have ſeen.

But it was not in England only, or by Engliſhmen, that ſuch ſuſpicions were entertained. *All* France was not blinded to the real views of the Voltaires, D'Alemberts, and Diderots. Of this I beg leave to give you a very ſtriking proof, in an extract from the preface of a book, publiſhed at Paris in 1772, nearly *twenty years* before the Revolution was accompliſhed.

This work was intituled "Les Trois Siécles de nôtre Litterature, ou Tableau de l'eſprit de noz Ecrivains, depuis François I. juſqueau, 1772." 3 vols. For the following extract from the Preface, I am indebted to the Monthly Review of that year.

"Among the writers whôm we have cenſured, the *pretended philoſophers* of the age will be particularly diſtinguiſhed; and this, indeed, they ought to expect, if they are capable of doing juſtice to their own characters. Thoſe who do not judge of Authors for themſelves, but follow the opinion of the multitude, have hitherto looked upon them as burning and ſhining lights, as ſuperior geniuſes, as the benefactors of mankind: as for us who have read them, who know them, who ſtudied them thoroughly, we aſſign them their proper rank and ſtation, and throw down thoſe altars which inconſideration had erected in honour of them.

"There is nothing more extraordinary in the hiſtory of the human mind, than the fooliſh enthuſiaſm which the *philoſophy* of the preſent times excited, as ſoon as it began to raiſe its voice. The volatile geniuſes of the capital (Paris) communicated the enthuſiaſtic ſpirit to the provinces, and the tyranny of the mode rendered the diſtemper epidemical. It was impoſſible indeed to make any reſiſtance. The golden age was to appear again under this new Aſtræa; new Prometheuſes ſeemed to have ſtolen purer fires from Heaven, to animate the human race, and make it happy. *Beneficence, humanity, toleration, knowledge, virtue, happineſs, &c.* were the bleſſings which the *Philoſophers* promiſed to mortals; *ſuperſtition, fanaticiſm, ignorance, ſlavery*, were the anathemas of their zeal.

"But this bright horizon was ſoon overcaſt: this gracious and gentle *Philoſophy* ſoon aſſumed a different tone, and exchanged its ſoft and compaſſionate language for that of rage and declamation. Its light became a flaming torch, ready to ſet fire to every thing: divine toleration was changed into an inexorable fury; the moſt important truths, the moſt ſacred principles, the moſt indiſpenſable duties, heaven, earth, the altar, the throne, every thing, in a word, *would have felt* its fatal influence, if men had been as ready to practiſe its maxims, as they were eager to publiſh them. All on a ſudden errors, lies, calumnies, injuries, abſurdities, torrents of gall and impiety poured forth from the box of this modern Pandora.

"So glaring and ſudden a transformation could not fail to open the eyes of thoſe who had any diſcernment. Strange philoſophers, it was ſaid, who demand favour from every body, and ſhew it to nobody!

"But people have gone farther: they have not only read the books of theſe philoſophers, but they have followed them into the world, and watched their behaviour in public and private life, and then it was very eaſy to ſee, that what might have been conſidered as the mere effect of a momentary delirium, of the rage for ſcribbling, of the love of ſingularity, as having dropt from their pen undeſignedly, &c. was but too frequently realized in their conduct. It has been ſeen that there is but little harmony among them, that they are jealous of each other, bitter enemies to thoſe who oppoſe their opinions, eager to form intrigues, in order to increaſe and ſupport their party; and now, to retard the utter ruin of their cabal, theſe haughty philoſophers are ſeen cringing to thoſe in power, artfully calumniating merit whenever it appears in oppoſition to them, and oppreſſing the victims of their animoſity in the moſt mercileſs manner."

It is not neceſſary, Mr. Urban, to make any farther extract from this publication. What I have now given ſufficiently proves that *all* France was not blinded to the real views of the revolutionary philoſophers, but unfortunately the imbecillity of the government

ſuffered

ment let them alone, perhaps thinking with this writer, that their purpofes and characters once detected would become harmlefs. We have lived to fee a different conclufion drawn, and I hope we have lived to profit by the difcovery. LECTOR.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 8, 1806.

IN March 1800, having previoufly informed myfelf of the fafety and efficacy of the Cow-Pock, I began to inoculate my two parifhes Leckhamftead and Akeley, near Buckingham. I was induced to do this *at that particular time*, becaufe the Grand Junction Canal was in its progrefs to my immediate neighbourhood, which, like every other great work employing vaft bodies of men from diftant quarters, would probably introduce the Small Pox. It was my wifh, that the labourers of thefe parifhes fhould have the benefit of the high wages given on fuch occafions, without being expofed to the danger of that dreadful peftilence.

Having been in the habit of adminiftering medicines to the poor, my offer to inoculate them was very generally accepted; and efpecially as moft of thefe people are employed in milking. The *common* anfwer of fuch perfons to my propofal was, "*we all know that nobody* EVER DIED OF THE COW-POCK, *and we all know that nobody* EVER HAD THE SMALL-POX *after it: but what an odd thing it is, that any body fhould think of* INOCULATING *with it!*" For *my part* I thought it very odd, thefe two facts being fo generally known, that no one fhould have attempted it fooner.

I had no intention of proceeding in this practice beyond my own parifhes; but I was foon applied to by a clergyman, to whom I have been more than twenty years curate, to inoculate at Greens-Norton, near Towcefter, the Small-Pox having broke out in two families. I readily confented, on condition that he would prepare the minds of the people, to whom I was but little known. In this he met with oppofition, and in the refult, about *five hundred* perfons were inoculated with the *Small-Pox*, and *Twenty-eight* by me, with the Cow-Pock.

I ftarted the fame day as the hired Inoculator. On the eighth I infpected the parties, and finding that they were all decidedly infected with the Cow-Pock, I defired them to give what affiftance they could to the people, who were falling very faft with the *Small-Pox*, and in great diftrefs for nurfes; *two hundred*, at one time, being in a helplefs condition. Of thefe *twenty-eight* patients of mine, many flept with *Small-Pox* patients, and even with fome who died in a moft dreadful condition.

The neighbouring villages were fatisfied with this teft, and in the following month I inoculated more than *one thoufand* perfons, who were apprehenfive that a very great fair at Towcefter, on old May-day, would fpread the *Small-Pox* over the whole furrounding country.

On the application of clergymen and other refpectable inhabitants, I have inoculated, within ten miles of my refidence, upwards of *four thoufand feven hundred* perfons, many in fituations greatly expofed to infection.

In the autumn of 1804, the *Small-Pox* raging among the people employed at the tunnel of the Grand Junction Canal, I inoculated in the neighbouring towns of Stoke-Bruern, Shuttlehanger, and Paulerfpury, *five hundred and feventy*. In the Summer of 1806 I inoculated *two hundred and feventy* at Potterfpury, the Small-Pox being at that time in two houfes of the village.

In the whole of my practice I have inflexibly avoided accepting any fee or prefent, except in two inftances, where I had no choice. I am therefore not to be treated otherwife than as an independent evidence. In that character I make the following declarations:

1. After a practice of more than fix years, no inftance has occurred of any one inoculated by me being afterwards infected with the Small-Pox.—2. I never, during that period, have feen a fingle arm that required furgical affiftance, or any other dreffing farther than a little oil, or milk and water.—3. I never knew an inftance of a life being endangered, or a taint left in the conftitution by the Cow-Pock. On the contrary I can produce perfons who date a period of health, unknown before, from the turn of the Cow-Pock; the difeafe having apparently a tendency to cleanfe the conftitution.—If any candid perfon wifhes to be more fully informed, let him devote a fortnight to the full inveftigation of this ftatement *on the fpot*; I promife him the ufe of my lifts, and recommendations to fit perfons in every parifh where I have fet my foot: and this is the only method I propofe of fupporting the above aflertions; as local benefit to my neighbours, and not public fame or emolument, has been the object of

J. T. A. REED.

1. ALL SAINTS, HASTINGS, S.E.

2. ST. CLEMENT'S, HASTINGS, S.E.

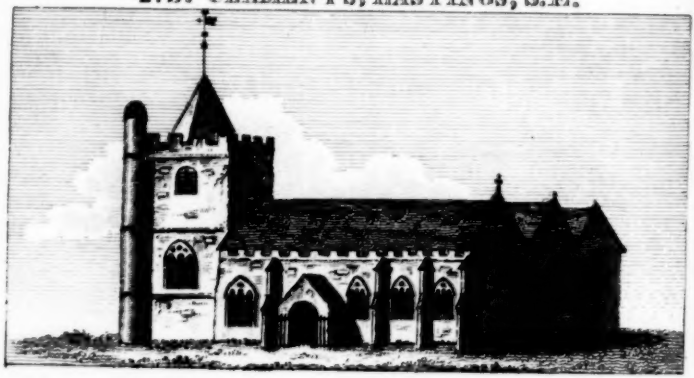


Fig. 3.

Fig. 4.

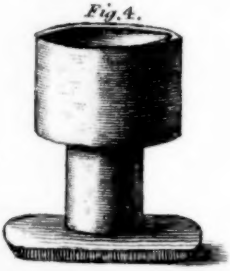
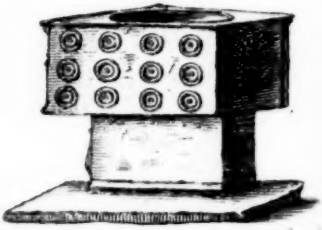


Fig. 5.



Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 1.

I SEND you two views, one of St. Clement's Church, the other of All Saints' church, Haſtings (*ſee Plate I. figs.* 1 *and* 2.)

The Livings are conſolidated, and the ſervice is performed alternately.

Yours, &c. S. R.

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 8.

INCLOSED is a drawing (*fig.* 3) of a ſilver ring, being the exact ſize of it, which appears to have been gilt: the weight of it is ſix penny-weights. It was found accidentally by a clergyman on the common near Wakefield in Yorkſhire. H. B.

*** A nearly ſimilar Ring is engraved in our laſt Volume, p. 217. The inſcription is IHC ℞AZAR.

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 2.

OF the two rude but accurate ſketches, now ſent, *fig.* 4, is the font in the church at Boſſiney, and *fig.* 5, the font in the church at Lancellos, both in the county of Cornwall. VIATOR CORNUBIENSIS.

LETTER XXXVII. ON PRISONS.

Principiis obſta —— *. OVID.

Sambrook Court,

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 3.

EVERY reader who has peruſed the preceding Priſon Hiſtories muſt have noticed the diſgraceful ſtate of many of the Poor, or Pariſh Work-houſes, and muſt have anticipated the neceſſity of a thorough reform in them, as well as in the general ſyſtem of the Poor Laws; without which the induſtry and wealth of the country muſt ultimately be conſumed in the ſupport of idleneſs and profligacy. The induſtrious, or labouring poor, are a bleſſing to every country they inhabit; and the more numerous they are, in proportion to the other individuals of the community, the more will the wealth and comforts of the people abound; for every labourer, whether he exerciſe his induſtry by ſea or by land, who earns more than the expences requiſite to ſupport him, adds wealth in the ratio of this ſurplus; the labouring poor, therefore, chiefly conſtitute the wealth of the country in which their induſtry is exerciſed.

In this Metropolis, to which I ſhall principally confine my remarks, *three hundred thouſand* of this claſs of labourers daily riſe from their beds without any ſurplus ſupport, who, with induſtry and health, are enabled to enjoy many comforts of life. As they are, however, expoſed to the inclemency of weather, and to other inconveniences, *one* in every *three* is annually afflicted with illneſs, or *one hundred thouſand* in the total. In London there are fifteen hoſpitals and as many diſpenſaries, each claſs of which charities relieves fifty thouſand ſick poor annually, and thus the ſuccour is adequate to the miſery; or is rendered ſo by the liberality of neighbours poſſeſſing a ſurplus. But if from extreme indigence and want of timely aſſiſtance, or from idleneſs, or from whatever cauſe the poor may be induced to enter into a Poor, or Pariſh Work-houſe, energy, and the ſpirit of induſtry, are extinguiſhed, the morals are corrupted, and idleneſs and depravity are generated. Inſtead of being a bleſſing to the country, they become the contrary; and to ſupport them in theſe miſerable habits there is a heavy tax on induſtry.

About twenty years ago the poor-rates of this kingdom might amount to half a million ſterling annually; they now amount to nearly five millions; which enormous tax on induſtry is chiefly expended in ſupporting idleneſs and depravity.

This rapid increaſe of the poor-rates is truly alarming; and if it continue in the ſame progreſſion, it will be about *ten millions ſterling per annum*, in the ſpace of twenty years only; which muſt eventually abſorb the whole ſurplus of wealth produced by the labour of the whole nation!

Conſiderations of this nature have, probably, occurred to many diſtinguiſhed members of the community. Eden, Roſe, and others, have turned their attention to this alarming ſtate of the poor-rates, but in vain. Whitbread, for ſome years paſt, has exerciſed his diſtinguiſhed talents on the ſame ſubject, but without being able to leſſen the

* "Prevent the beginning or growing evil."—I have not thought it requiſite to make any remarks on the priſons of Southwell and Birmingham; the reader muſt contemplate their miſerable ſtate with pain, and the conduct of Neild in exploring them, with a view to their improvement, with admiration and gratitude.

the evil. Pitt, the late premier, for two years likewise employed his efforts to fathom and leſſen them, but they eluded his graſp; and, in the midſt of other important objects, he relinquiſhed this moſt important one as too complicated and Herculean for even his gigantic powers to remedy. And the plan of Malthus, of monachiſm and nunnery of the poor, is ſo little connected with the nature of the human paſſions and propenſities, as to render it either impracticable, or ſubverſive of morals.

The length of this Eſſay induces me to poſtpone any farther remarks on theſe ſubjects, after premiſing that the firſt ſtep towards effecting a diminution of the poor-rates, and the promotion of morality with the poor, is the demolition of Poor, or Pariſh Work-houſes; or the appropriation of them to any other purpoſes than thoſe of the preſent impolitic and ruinous ſyſtem.

In a future Eſſay the ſubject will be farther conſidered by

J. C. Lettsom.

County Bridewell, Southwell, *Notts.* Gaoler, William Adams, ſalary 110l. Fees aboliſhed. For the conveyance of priſoners to Nottingham 7 s. 6 d. each, and to Redford 1l. 1 s. and to Newark 4 s. 6 d. and the ſame ſum each if brought back to the reſpective places. Chaplain, none, or any religious attentions whatever. Surgeon, Mr. Hutchinſon, ſalary none, makes a bill. Allowance one pound of bread and one penny in money *per* day.

Remarks.—This Bridewell is uſed as a priſon for thoſe manors in this County which belong to the Archbiſhop of York.

The ſituation, a little way out of the town, was advantageouſly choſen, upon a gradual eminence commanding a free circulation of air. The entrance is in the centre of the front wall, and faces Burgage Green: a paſſage, nine feet wide, leads to the Keeper's houſe. On the left of the entrance is his coal houſe and kitchen, the window of which looks through the iron grating of a door on the oppoſite ſide of the paſſage, and opens into the male felons court, which is 30 feet 6 inches by 23 feet 8 inches; it has a flagged floor, a pump, and a ſewer; at the upper end is the felons day-room, 17 feet 9 by 16 feet 6 inches, with a fire-place, and iron-grated window. In the floor of this room is a trap-door, on opening which you deſcend, by ten ſteps, into a loathſome hole, or dungeon, 13 feet by 10 and 7 feet 3 inches high, with three wooden bedſteads, on which lay ſome ſhort dirty ſtraw, and pieces, or bits, of dirty ragged rugs. The only ventilation or glimmering light this miſerable place receives is through an iron-grating, 2 feet 10 inches by only *eight* inches, and level with the court; in this damp and loathſome dungeon ſeven of the priſoners, heavily ironed, ſleep every night; one of them told me that when the trap door was liſted up, in a cold morning, the ſteam which iſſued out was like the ſmoke of a chimney. What muſt the miſerable wretches confined every night in ſuch a putrid hot-bed of diſeaſe ſuffer! I repreſented to the Keeper, (I wiſh I could add with effect), that it was unfit for any human being, during the hours of ſleep; and, as there was plenty of room in the priſon, he was not juſtified in the uſe of it, but expreſſly forbid by the ſtatute 14 Geo. III. Behind the Gaoler's kitchen is the court-yard, for males committed for petty offences, 31 feet by 28, with a room, 18 feet 6 by 16 feet 6; it contains three wooden bedſteads, two of them for four perſons each, and the other for two; this is, likewiſe, their day-room, in which they eat and drink, and ſleep, and, in bad weather, muſt be in the whole day; the Keeper's parlour commands this court. Vagrants have a court-yard, 23 feet by 18, with a day and ſleeping-room, 24 feet by 20, for male vagrants; and another, of the ſame dimenſions, above it for females. A door in the wall of the vagrants' court opens into that for female felons, which is 28 feet 3 inches by 18 feet 6. By a flight of ſtone ſteps you aſcend into the ſleeping-room belonging to the priſoners of this claſs; it is 18 feet 6 inches by 16 feet 6, and contains two wooden bedſteads for three perſons each; the floor of this room is plaſter, and immediately over one which is appropriated to petty offenders. There is a paſſage which leads to the cell-yard, which has in it a pump, and lead ciſtern; and, very improperly, three ſolitary cells for the refractory, each about 10 feet by 8 and 9 feet high, with a wood bedſtead, and ſmall iron-grating over each door, through which thoſe in ſolitary confinement are enabled to ſee and converſe

verſe with the female felons, in their chambers, or on the ſteps. At the farther end of the vagrants' court a door opens into that for faulty ſervants, or apprentices, which is 24 feet by 20, with two apartments, one above the other, the lower for males with two beds for three perſons each, the upper for females with one bedſtead for three perſons, and each of them 20 feet by 18. The iron-grated window looks into the court-yard which is common to all. In this court are two ſolitary cells, ſimilar to thoſe near the female felons yard, and at the extremity is a door into a ſmall garden, containing about a rood of land. A court for the women might be made out of this garden. No infirmary, bath, or oven. No rules and orders. Neither the Act for preſervation of health or Clauſes againſt ſpirituous liquors hung up. Some of the priſoners were employed by the Keeper in cutting pegs at two pence a thouſand, which he ſells at four pence a thouſand. On a ſtone tablet over the door is this inſcription:

"This houſe was built in the year 1656, and the new addition, with the walls, in 1787."

Priſoners, 4th Oct. 1805, twelve men, two women.

My dear friend, *Southwell, Oct.* 4th. 1806.

This priſon is ſo remarkably bad in its conſtruction, that it is with difficulty I can deſcribe it, ſo as to be underſtood. It is in a very dilapidated and inſecure ſtate, and inſtead of promoting morals, or health, is the very bane of both. Nothing can exceed the ſqualid wretchedneſs, filth, and ſeverity, which are every where preſented. I have juſt been conferring with a very ſenſible Magiſtrate * of this place on the ſubject, and who is deeply impreſſed with its importance. Adieu, yours truly,

JAMES NEILD.

To Doctor Lettſom, London.

Poſtſcript, Nov. 1806. I have juſt received a report of this priſon, drawn up by the excellent Magiſtrate alluded to above, by which it appears that the humane and conſiderate Juſtices of this reſpectable County, aſſembled at the General Quarter Seſſions, have determined upon building a new Houſe of Correction. That a new Keeper is appointed, rules and orders made, a viſiting committee formed, and a ſyſtem of labour and ſalutary regulations already adopted, which promiſe to vie with the very beſt in the Kingdom.

BIRMINGHAM. The Gaol for this large and populous town is called *The Dungeon.* Gaoler, *John Sumner*, ſalary 18 l. 10 s. but he pays a rent of 25 l. to the widow of the late keeper, Martha Wooldridge. Fees 2 s. No table. Licence for beer. No Chaplain, or any religious attentions. Surgeon from the town, if wanted. Allowance, 4 d. a day, in bread and cheeſe, which the Keeper ſells in the priſon.

The court, which is paved with broad ſtones, is about 25 feet ſquare. The Keeper's houſe in front; and under it two dungeons, down eight ſteps each, have a wood bedſtead, with ſtraw and one blanket. At ſome particular times the Gaol has been ſo crowded that ſix priſoners have ſlept a night or two in each of theſe dungeons. On the right hand ſide the court are two night-rooms for women, 8 feet by 6 feet 9 inches, and four rooms over them. On the other ſide of the court is one ſmall day-room for men and women, and two night-rooms, formerly the Gaoler's *ſtables*; the doors have each an iron-grated aperture of 12 inches ſquare, the only light or ventilation they receive. Over theſe are four other rooms, but being very inſecure are not uſed. In the Gaoler's houſe are ſix rooms for thoſe who can pay, one is partitioned off for a drinking-room, another with lumber in it, and four have iron bedſteads, and bedding for thoſe who can pay 2 s. 6 d. *per* week. On each ſide the bedſtead is a chain and handcuff, by which the priſoner is ſecured, flat on his back, every night: and there is an iron neck collar, with a ſeven pound weight ſuſpended by a chain, which, I was told, had been frequently uſed. Neither the Act for preſervation of health, nor the Clauſes againſt ſpirituous liquors hung up. The lower parts of the priſon intolerably filthy. Priſoners, 5th. Nov. 1802, four men, three women; who, with four of their acquaintances from the town, were drinking, and ſome of them in a ſtate of intoxication. My remarks to the Keeper were not totally thrown away, however; for at my viſit, September, 1803, I found the drinking-room, up-ſtairs, converted into a bed-room, and the lower parts clean. The priſoners, men and women, ſix in number,

* Rev. J. T. Becher.

number, were drinking with their associates; the tap must be kept running, or how was the Gaoler to pay his rent. On my visit, 1st. Nov. 1805, prisoners, viz. 3 men, 2 women; drinking, as usual, with their friends. On this occasion I was accompanied by a very worthy and active Magistrate* of this town, who went with me to the new Gaol building here, to which, he assured me, there should be no licence for beer, nor should the Gaoler furnish any article of provision to the prisoners.

The prison for debtors, called the *Birmingham Court Prison*, is situate in Philip-street; *John Downes*, Keeper, salary none; allowance, none whatever. A damp dungeon, about 3¼ yards square, in the little back yard (13 feet 10 inches by 13 feet) of the Keeper's house, and a sleeping-room above, with straw on the floor. There are three rooms to which the Keeper furnishes beds to those who can pay 2*s. per* week. The dungeon is used as a day-room on account of the little court-yard, and, I was informed, there were frequently four and once fifteen prisoners in it. Debtors are not permitted to work, which seems cruel, because their confinement may be forty days. Prisoner, 5th. Nov. 1802, one; Sept. 1803, three; 1st. Nov. 1805, two. At this visit I was informed that poor prisoners had an allowance of 3 d. *per* day from their respective parishes.

Aston Gaol, *Birmingham*, is in the back yard of an ale-house; Keeper, Jemima Tart; salary none, but lives rent free. Two dark, damp dungeons, down ten steps, to which you descend by a trap-door level with the court, about 12 feet by 7 each, with wood bedsteads, straw, and a rug. The only light, or ventilation, through an iron-grated aperture, about 12 inches square. The doors open into a narrow dark passage. Brick floors, an inch deep in water at my visit, 5th Nov. 1802. Prisoners, none. These dungeons are unfit for the confinement of any human being, and may be numbered amongst the very worst in the Kingdom. Over them are two rooms which open into the court, each about 12 feet square, one used as a day-room, the other as a sleeping-room, with a wood bedstead, straw, and rugs, for petty offenders. Prisoners, 25th August, 1803, three runaway apprentices. Allowance 4 d. a day. Soft water is bought at a half-penny a pail, and hard water at twelve shillings a year. At my visit, 1st. Nov. 1805, the Keeper, *W. D. Brownell*. Prisoners, three. It is called *Bordsley* prison.

P. S. There seems to be great attention at the Poor-house to the numerous inhabitants.

Yours truly, James Neild.

To Dr. Lettsom, London.

* George Simcox, Esq.

Illustrations of Horace.

Book I. Epistle IV.

To Albius Tibullus.

Introduction.

THAT this is the same Tibullus who has left us in his elegies the transcript of his tender and susceptible soul, formed, as if by the Graces themselves, to soft sensations and a voluptuous melancholy enthusiasm, is beyond all doubt, notwithstanding the scruples of the learned Crequius. Concerning the friendship of our Poet for him, we find two memorials in his works; the xxxiiid Ode of the First Book, and the present Epistle, which, though the proper date thereof is not now to be ascertained, appears to have been written a few years after that Ode, yet, perhaps, earlier than the majority of the other Epistles.

How the learned tribe of expositors came to fall upon the conceit that this little familiar letter was a consolatory epistle, in which Horace endeavoured to cheer his sorrowing friend by an affectionate address, it would be difficult to comprehend, if we had not so many examples that these gentlemen frequently cannot see the wood for trees. Throughout the whole of this short epistle there is not indeed the smallest trace of the pretended dejection of Tibullus. But it appeared quite unnatural to these sharp-sighted wits, that a Poet, who, from the whole tenour of his elegies that are come down to us, had had so much agreeable dalliance with the Delias and Neæras of the day, should all at once be seen roving about the forests in solitude and silence entirely immersed in moral contemplations. Hereupon it occurred to them, that Tibullus, in his heroic poem to Messalla Corvinus, speaks of very great riches, of which he had been deprived by the inconstancy of fortune, and that he begins the very first of his elegies with declaring himself poor. This, they thought, explained the whole

whole affair; for, naturally, he who from a ſtate of opulence is fallen into poverty, has every reaſon in the world to hang down his head. But they forgot that Tibullus, in the very place where he ſpeaks of his loſt riches, gives likewiſe to underſtand that he has ſtill ſomething to loſe; and that the poverty which through the whole of his firſt elegy he paints in very glowing colours, and in which he eſteems himſelf extremely happy, is only deſerving of that name in compariſon with the wealth of a Mæcenas or a Meſſalla, or a Cneus Lentulus; in ſhort, that it was a kind of poverty with which no reaſonable man would envy the ſaid Cneus Lentulus his five and twenty millions of crowns, which he, according to Seneca's* account, poſſeſſed, without being able to enjoy them, and, for the moſt part, loſt, without knowing what was become of them. This ſeems to have been the true ſtate of the finances of Tibullus. During the civil commotions (probably under the laſt triumvirate) in his early youth, he loſt the conſiderable eſtate which his anceſtors, moſt likely by Government contracts, as Roman knights, had acquired. But, when Auguſtus was endeavouring as much as poſſible to repair the ruinous conſequences of the civil war, he regained ſo much of it, or at leaſt ſaved ſo much of it, from the ſhipwreck, as enabled him, exempt as he was from all extravagant deſires, to live in eaſe and independence. This is amply evinced by the epiſtle now before us; and there is nothing in the poems of Tibullus himſelf that does not coincide with it. His dependence on Meſſalla Corvinus proves nothing in behalf of the pretended indigence of Tibullus. For every Roman of moderate ſtation and circumſtances had his patron among the great, whoſe client he was. This relation was the cement whereby the founder of Rome held his political fabrick together; and at the period when the Republic was imperceptibly declining into a Monarchy, it was more neceſſary than ever to have a friend and patron who was near to them on whom all depended. But this relation did not prevent, it rather promoted, the liberty and aſſured leiſure wherein Tibullus ſerved thoſe beneficent deities to whoſe ſervice the wiſe Solon confeſſed himſelf devoted even in his advanced age, and from whom, as he affirms, all the joys of mortals are derived. Tibullus loved to roam in fancy in Saturn's golden age and in the Elyſian fields; he loved, like Horace, liberty and learned eaſe; he therefore preferred to live, like Horace too, in the country; and this letter is written to him during his reſidence on his eſtate in the territory of Pedum. Our poet, who was connected with him by ſimilarity of diſpoſitions and purſuits, but lived generally at a diſtance from him, and in a different circle, ſeems to have had here no other end in view, than to inform himſelf once more concerning the condition of his friend, to invite him in a familiar, polite, though not very earneſt manner, to come to him, and on this occaſion to pay him a compliment in return for the civil way in which Tibullus had ſpoken of his Sermones. The urbanity which is diffuſed through the whole letter, may be more eaſily felt than deſcribed or imitated. Nothing can exceed the delicacy with which he gives ſuch a turn to the praiſe of Tibullus, as to make it at once a beautiful character of an amiable man born under lucky omens, and a nice indirect admonition to be content with all that nature and fortune had done for him, and not to diſturb his ſatisfaction by reſtleſs endeavours to increaſe it. The modeſty too deſerves obſervation with which he not only treats Tibullus, who was doubtleſs in more than one reſpect his inferior, as his equal, but alſo in a manner makes him his ſuperior, by the value he ſets upon the favourable judgment he paſſes on his Sermones. To ſpare the ſelf-love of the perſons with whom he has to do, in this liberal manner, without flattery and meanneſs, is ſomewhat peculiar to Horace: and hence it is more eaſily comprehenſible how he was able to live conſtantly in ſuch good underſtanding with ſo many rivals of a claſs of mankind, whom he elſewhere terms, with the greateſt reaſon, the *genus irritabile*. From the circumſtance of his mentioning in the firſt verſe only his Sermones (that

* Seneca de Benefic. ii. 27. He was, ſays Seneca, the moſt ſtriking example of wealth in private perſons; for he ſaw himſelf, by the liberality of Auguſtus, in poſſeſſion of 400 million of ſeſterces. If we reckon four ſeſterces to a denarius, and ſix denarii to a crown, it gives the above ſum.

(that is, his Satires), which were the first works he published, compared with the facetious conclusion, where he calls himself *pinguem et bene curatâ cute nitidum Epicuri porcum*, it is pretty probable that this little occasional letter was written some years before the rest. For, though Bentley seems to have ascertained, with tolerable accuracy, the years in which Horace successively composed and published his works, yet it by no means follows, that, because he did not publish the first book of his epistles before his forty-sixth or forty-seventh year, that therefore they were all written about that time—though the logic which authorizes this mode of drawing conclusions is very usual among the expositors of the antients.

Quid nunc te dicam facere in regione Pedana (1)?

(1) Pedum was a little town between Tibur and Prænestе, in the confines whereof Tibullus probably had an estate.

Scribere quod Cassi Parmensis (2) opuscula vincat?

(2) Cassius of Parma, one of the conspirators who, by the death of Julius Cæsar, were in hopes of reviving the Republic, was, on the last breach between Octavianus and Antonius, of the party of the latter, and had a command in the battle near Actium. On the well-known event of that day he fled to Athens, where, at the command of Octavianus, he was murdered at his writing-desk, by the hand of Q. Varus. [Valerius Maximus, lib. 1. cap. 7. sect. 7. Velleius Paterc.] The old Scholiast, in Cruquius, in his account of this Cassius, confounds the battle of Actium with the battle of Philippi, though there was an interval of more than ten years between them, and the Quintus Varus, who suffered himself to be employed as an assassin, with the Lucius Varius who in tragic poetry shewed himself equal to the best of the Greeks, by his Thyestes* [Quintilian. lib. x. cap. 1. *Varii Thyestes cuilibet Græcorum comparari potest*] and in the epic department, perhaps, was only inferior to Virgil; and whom Horace unites with Virgil in that fine encomium where he says of both:

Animas, quales neque candidiores [alter.
Terra tulit, neque quis me sit devinctior

* Dr. Blackwell also makes Varius the person who put Cassius to death. *Mem. of the Court of Augustus.*

For all that, this shallow Glossarist not only makes him an assassin, but by an inuendo gives to understand, that, on this occasion, he stole the tragedy of Thyestes from Cassius of Parma, and afterwards sent it into the world as his own. Many people thought so, says he, because Varus murdered Cassius at his writing-desk, and carried off the desk with the writings it contained; and it was well known that Cassius wrote several tragedies. The evidence would be incompetent, even though Q. Varus and L. Varius had been the same person: but, as two several names naturally denote two several persons, the anecdote gives the lie to itself, and manifestly is to be classed among those numberless others which malice and envy have at all times been busy in inventing, and which dulness and stupidity have adopted without proof and propagated without design, to tarnish the reputation of illustrious men.—I should not have dwelt so long in vindicating a poet, who, though one of the prime ornaments of the most shining period of Roman literature, is become indifferent to us, who are no longer in possession of any of his productions, had I not observed this scandalous scholium admitted into the best editions of our poet, even into those of Baxter and Gessner, and not one of the editors employing but a couple of lines for defending the honour of an innocent man thus cruelly slandered after his death.

Horace here speaks solely of the opuscula of Cassius of Parma, and gives us an adequate idea of the department to which they belonged; as he contrasts them with the opuscula of Tibullus, and thinks it paying him a great compliment to assert that he has been even able to excel them.

The interpreters of the antients often mistake the true meaning by kindly wishing to lend the author some of their wit, as if he had too little of his own; and it must be confessed that their's is not always of the best sort. Cruquius spies an irony here, perfectly indiscernible by any one else; and Baxter supposes that opuscula has in this place a quite peculiar force, and is as much as to say, works that would not be paid for by their weight in gold. As if opuscula, where the question is of little, light, occasional, ludicrous, or amatory poems, must be somewhat else besides opuscula!

Moreover,

Moreover, it is especially worth notice, that Horace could and did take the liberty to mention namely and honourably the younger years of a former friend who had been an accomplice in the murder of Cæsar, a follower of M. Brutus, and so determinate a foe to the Julian party and the subsequent Augustan, that after the death of Brutus and Cassius, he rather chose, in a kind of desperation, to side with Antonius than submit to Octavius. This likewise is a stroke that helps to make us more familiar with the moral character of our Poet, on this side too little known. As we proceed we shall light upon more such instances as shew, that, amid the selfish or voluptuous courtiers of an all-powerful, and, with all his affected moderation and pretended modesty, a sometimes dangerous Usurper, he had the honest assurance to say what he thought, *fari quæ sentiat*. Such as would perhaps reply, that this does as much honour to Augustus as to Horace, I would remind of an anecdote handed down to us by Suetonius, and which is so completely in character with the former, that we may even venture to take it on the word of an antient gloss-arist. A certain Æmilius Ælianus of Corduba was accused of various crimes, into which Augustus himself thought proper to examine. The accuser, for the sake of giving the greater weight to his other charges, laid the most stress upon this: that Ælianus had used to allow himself in speaking very undutifully of Augustus. "That thou shalt immediately perceive," interrupted Augustus with vehemence; "I will shew Ælianus that I have a tongue as well as he! I will say more against his character than he against mine." And when Tiberius, in a letter to his step-father, expressed himself very violently on the same subject, Augustus told him in reply, that he would do better to restrain his youthful warmth, and not to be so much incensed that any one should *speak* ill of him: "It is enough," added he, "that we have brought matters to such a pass that no man can *do* us any harm." Octavianus had cleared his way to the sovereign power by such infamous and cruel means, that it was now mere prudence in Augustus to rule with gentleness, and with the lustre of his new name, which spoke nothing but pure kindness, to cover the crimes with which his former was sullied.

Et mundus victus (3), *non deficiente crumenâ* (4)?

(3) I read *mundum victum*, and not, with Bentley, *et victum et domum*.

(4) We are imperceptibly impelled by a necessity within, to take ourselves, our own opinions and manners, for the standard, whether we would say something completely handsome to another person, or suggest to him with a good grace, how we think he ought to be. Horace seems, throughout this Epistle, always to put himself in the place of Tibullus. Indeed there was a great similarity between them, especially in the propensity to an independent and idle country-life, and in the desirable poverty, as they both call it, of being exactly so rich, and no richer, than was necessary to the gratifying of their inclinations. But the difference in the modification of it, and even in the main features of their mind, seems to have been still greater than that similarity: and though in the elegies of Tibullus we may meet pretty often with sentiments and images of the greatest tenderness, yet, in my opinion, they contain nothing of the philosophical spirit that breathes throughout the works of Horace, and gives them so peculiar a character of sagacity and a refined understanding. The proper character of Tibullus is more—or almost entirely—refined sensuality. This alone, elevated by a romantic force of fancy, might inspire him to write the first of his elegies, which is also the most beautiful, and supply him with that affecting mixture of enthusiasm of love and images of death; but nothing can make us believe, that an image like this,

——Tacitum sylvas interreptare salubres
Curantem quicquid dignum sapiente bonoque est,

would have suited him; or such a wish as this,

Sit mihi quod nunc est, etiam minus: ut
Quod superest ævi, &c. [*mihi vivam*

would ever have come into his mind. His avenues, and thickets and bowers, are to him only the scenes of his darling propensities; and all the charms they have for him, they receive from the presence of his Delia. To Horace, his little farm is the place

Which gives him to himself again;

and when he exclaims, with such a rapturous effusion of heart,

O rus,

O rus, quando ego te aspiciam? quandoque licebit [tibus horis
Nunc veterum libris, nunc somno & inér-
Ducere solicitæ jucunda oblivia vitæ?

he has no need, like Tibullus, to turn his meads and grassy banks, by the magic of his imagination, into a voluptuous Elysium, where

—Juvenum series teneris immixta puellis
Ludit, et assiduè prælia miscet amor.
TIBULL. i. 3.

The latter, while he is praising his present humble, though plentiful condition, casts many a stolen glance, scarcely able to repress his sighs, at the splendid fortune which he never enjoyed, but was born to enjoy; and he seems to want some more agreeable dissipations, as a *nepenthe* to keep him from painful suggestions. Horace, on the contrary, sees his wishes exceeded in the enjoyment of his little fortune; *Hoc erat in votis*, &c. *Auctius atque Di melius fecere*—he has nothing more to desire than that he may keep what he has, and it might be less, without his thinking he had lost anything. Tibullus's life was a dream, and his happiness a delicious intoxication of soul. Horace lived awake, and by his experience acquired two great treasures, the knowledge of the world and the knowledge of himself. Indeed he too had trifled, and was not ashamed of it, *Nec luisse pudet, sed non incidere ludum*; but he knew when to leave off; and the tumult of life and enjoyment had not deafened his ear to the gentle voice of his genius, of his better self, admonishing him to live to himself, and in himself to seek that which mankind are seeking every where except where they would find it; and then are surprized or angry that it is not to be found.

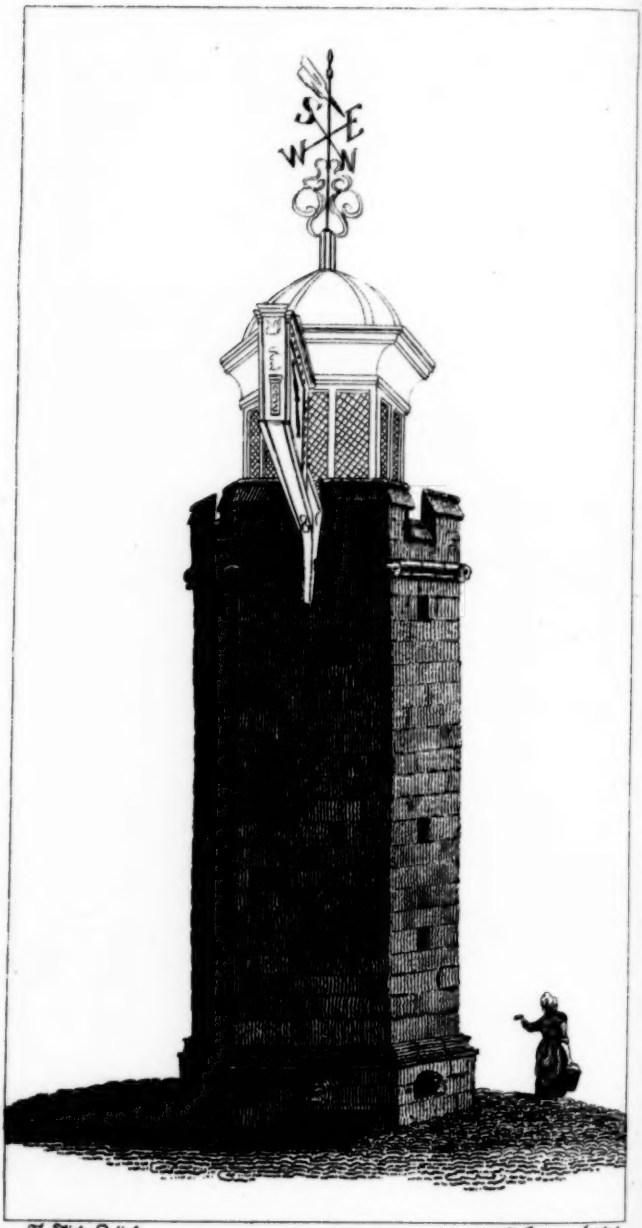
Horace therefore, in all appearance, does Tibullus too much honour, when, in the passage *Quid dulci voveat nutricula majus alumno*, he puts him, as it were, in his own place, nay, perhaps, already too much, in only thinking him wise enough to profit by the hint he thereby gave him. Tibullus had all that for which his friend esteems him happy; only he seems not to have been quite master of the *sapere*; and yet this was exactly that which could substantiate the rest.

——*Epicuri de grege porcum* (5).

(5) What pity that Horace could not foresee the perplexity into which this passage, after many hundred years, would throw such a number of honest men, who labour with all their might to rescue an author who writes such beautiful Latin, and whom they cannot well avoid putting into the hands of youth, from the horrid charge of Epicurism*. It is indeed only in waggery that he talks of the fat, sleek, and well-fed Epicurean hog; that these gentlemen are well aware of: but nothing so offensive ought even to be said in mirth!—Horace, (we cannot deny it,) with all his grave morality, is at times somewhat frolicksome: the house of the jocose Mæcenas, and the Emperor Augustus himself, who was fond of this humour, had not corrected him in that particular; and indeed it is good fiddling to them that love dancing. "But may we not suppose that he here called himself an *Epicuri de grege porcus* in the same ironical sense as Socrates, in Plato's apology, and on other occasions, gave himself out for "an ignorant laic." The evasion would not be so much amiss, if Horace here had but as good a reason for such an irony as Socrates. But of this no trace appears. In short, if the *viri barbatissimi* cannot afford any indulgence to our Bard for one joke, in reasonable regard to the bad company in which he had the misfortune to live; the company of Augustus, of Mæcenas, Pollio, Messalla, Lamia, &c. not to forget the wanton Cynara, and Lalage who smiled and prattled so prettily, *dulce ridentem —dulce loquentem*; then we must give him up to the censure they would pass on his philosophy, and let him do penance for his perverseness! Yet, for the sake of the reader who may not be sufficiently acquainted with the antients for finding the salt of this pleasantry so fine as in all likelihood it appeared to Tibullus, let us be permitted to add a couple of words. The Epicurean philosophy, which used the word voluptuousness—a word for ever abominated by the Romans—to denote the ideal representation of that wherein they placed the happiness of the wise, had, merely on account of this word, an universal prejudice against it. For, amidst the most profligate corruption of manners, the Romans would not have

* The good J. H. Meiborn can contrive no other way of bringing him off than by reading *parcum* for porcum—whereby, indeed, the joke is lost, but, in his opinion, the man's reputation is saved.

it



T. Fisher Delin. R. Bingham Sculp.

Ancient Conduit in the High Street, Maidstone, Kent. 1786

it ſeen that they had renounced the way of thinking, or at leaſt the way of ſpeaking, of their noble anceſtors. In general, by the term Epicurean was meant a freethinker, a man to whom religion and virtue were but empty names; and the declamations of Cicero, as well as the deportment of ſome of the principal Romans of thoſe times, who, that they might have ſome kind of philoſophy, affected the Epicurean, was thought to juſtify the worſt that could be ſaid of them. In the time of Auguſtus, many things indeed were conſidered in a manner leſs auſtere than formerly; but the common notion that men were accuſtomed to entertain of the Epicureans ſtill remained; and, though people of a good education, and who had gone through their ſtudies in Greece, ſaw clearly the ſtate of the caſe; yet they applied the word, at leaſt in ſport, according to the vulgar acceptation. When, therefore, Horace, by a dilogy very uſual with him, calls himſelf an Epicurean hog, for telling Tibullus in a facetious manner, that, from the idleneſs he indulged in at his farm, he would find him fatter and ſleeker than before, it is without any manner of conſequence to the ſect—as ſuch an epithet in his mouth could be nothing elſe than an indirect piece of raillery on vulgar prejudice; but likewiſe without conſequence to himſelf—ſince, for this pretended confeſſion, which Brucker and others in good earneſt take it for, he was not a hair's breadth more an Epicurean than Cicero when he writes to his jovial friend Pætus, "Illa mea, quæ ſolebas antea laudare, O hominem facilem! O hoſpitem non gravem! abierunt.—In *Epicuri nos* adverſarii noſtri *caſtra conjecimus*, &c." The encomiums thou formerly wert wont to beſtow upon my contentedneſs are all at an end. I am no longer the eaſy gueſt, pleaſed with every thing and taking all things kindly, my good Pætus! We are gone over into the camp of Epicurus, our former enemy. Not that we carry our zeal for our new party ſo far as the notorious defenders of it: at preſent we content ourſelves with the taſteful elegance, in which thou thyſelf wert pleaſed when thy finances were yet in good order.—Be prepared, then, for a gueſt of great appetite, and who has already made conſiderable progreſs in the theory of good eating, &c.—Lib. 9. ep. xx. ad Familiares.—It is a lamentable caſe for the Ciceros and Horaces when they have readers who want an explanation of what raillery is; but the reader who can neither underſtand nor endure a joke is ſtill in a worſe condition!—He ſhould conſult with his phyſician on the ſubject.

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 7.

IN common with all thoſe who value our national antiquities, I derive conſiderable ſatisfaction from the various efforts which are making at the preſent time to illuſtrate the antient architecture of this country; and, as a mite towards the ample fund of materials now collecting, permit me to offer the accompanying repreſentation *(Plate II.)* of a Conduit which formerly ſtood in the middle of the High ſtreet at Maidſtone, in Kent. It was an octagonal tower, about 24 feet in height, and 8 in diameter, conſtructed of well-ſquared maſonry. The aſcent to the works of the clock, which were contained in the cupola, was by a winding flight of ſtone ſteps, occupying the whole interior of the edifice, and opening to the ſtreet under a ſmall Pointed arch on the North ſide.

About the year 1793 the town was paved, and this Conduit deſtroyed. The dates 1567 and 1669, then diſcovered upon the leads, no doubt, marked the periods of different repairs; and the latter perhaps aſcertained the age of the clock.

Maidſtone is ſupplied with water of excellent quality, conveyed in pipes right acroſs the river from a place called Rocky Hill in the the Weſt Borough. Theſe pipes communicate with three conduits in the town, one at the top of the High-ſtreet, another about the middle, which was the moſt antient, and is the ſubject of the preſent communication, and a third at the bottom towards the bridge.

The improvements and alterations which have taken place within the laſt 30 years in many of the towns of England, although they have added much to the convenience of the inhabitants, and to the facility of travelling, have proved very fatal to many of thoſe objects which are intereſting data to the antiquary, and capable of throwing much light on the antient domeſtic architecture of theſe iſlands. The

Preachingcroſſes, Market croſſes, and Conduits, which were every where to be met with, ſometimes richly decorated with ſculpture, and even painted and gilt, were certainly ornaments to the ſtreets wherein they were ſituated, and, when viewed in connexion with the overhanging fronts of the houſes on either ſide, decorated with ſculptured pannels of arms and foliage, ſpacious bow windows, often lighted with ſtained glaſs, and adorned with a profuſion of tracery, brackets, pinnacles, and finials, produced a *coup d' œil* not leſs pleaſing, and, perhaps, poſſeſſing not leſs intrinſic elegance, than the glaring red and yellow brick fronts of the preſent day.

Towns far remote from the metropolis, no doubt, ſtill retain many features of their original character; it may, therefore, be an object worthy the attention of your architectural friends to ſecure, while it is yet practicable, ſome general views of ſtreets where theſe features have been leaſt obliterated.

A Conduit ſomewhat ſimilar in form to the preſent appears in the painting of the *Champ de Drap d' Or*, formerly in the Royal Collection, according to the print of it publiſhed by the Antiquarian Society, and is, I believe, deſcribed as running with wine upon the highly-feſtive occaſion which that painting was deſigned to celebrate; but whether any ſimilar ſtructures are ſtill ſtanding in England, is a queſtion which your Correſpondent the Architect (whoſe perſonal acquaintance with the remaining antiquities in this kingdom evidently ſurpaſſes that of any other perſon in it) can beſt reſolve. T. Fisher.

Letter from Mr. Wise *to Dr.* Ducarel.

"Dear Sir, *Holywell, July* 31, 1753.

I AM ſorry it ſo happened that I did not ſee Mr. Mores when he was in Oxford, but I was then upon a journey which I had long projected, and which afforded me a great deal of pleaſure. I only wanted the aſſiſtance of ſuch a friend as yourſelf, to have made it more agreeable and uſeful. I viſited parts of Monmouth and Glamorgan ſhires, where are many remains of Britiſh, Roman, Saxon, Daniſh, and Norman antiquities. They abound particularly with caſtles; ſome of which ſeem to me to be older than they are commonly taken to be, viz. of the Saxon times. But I ſhall be better able to judge of their age when I ſee your book. I found, likewiſe, plenty of Roman cities, with remains not hitherto taken notice of. Some Britiſh monuments too, but not in that plenty I expected. I hope you have noted the age of your ſeveral Norman buildings, without which I think it will be impoſſible to give any light to the Saxon. I imagine that the ſtyle of building was pretty near the ſame in the ſeveral ages, all over Europe; following the model of the Italians. But you are the better judge of theſe things, and therefore I ſay no more about them. I am obliged to you for reckoning me in the number of your friends, and for the trouble you have taken. You may, perhaps, find ſome opportunity at your leiſure of ſending the laſt guinea; I am in no haſte.—I have had ſome thoughts of publiſhing a little thing; An Hiſtorical-Critical Diſſertation upon the Saxon Poetry, but find ſo many difficulties in it, that I do not know when it will ſee the light. It is a ſtudy ſo much neglected by all our Antiquaries, that I expect but little aſſiſtance from friends, and as little from books. Our greateſt men in the Saxon way, always excepting Junius, have been here miſerably gravelled, and I can diſcover ſome great errors in them, but ſtill am unable to produce any thing perfect and compleat of my own; for want of a thorough knowledge of the Runick; and it is not now a time of life for me to ſtudy dead languages. Had I been bred in Sweden, and was perfectly maſter of their language, I flatter myſelf that I could have made many diſcoveries that would have been very acceptable to the curious. However, imperfect as my work is like to be, I may perhaps one day or other ſend it to the preſs, and ſubmit it to the cenſure of the world. In the mean time,

I am, dear Sir,
Your, &c.
Fran. Wise.

"I have now an old friend with me from the Land's-end in Cornwall, who is publiſhing the Antiquities of that County; if you have not already ſubſcribed, I hope you will give me a commiſſion to do it for you: as you may be aſſured, from the character of the Author (Mr. Borlaſe) that the thing will be well executed.

To Dr. Ducarel,
Doctors Commons, London."

THE

THE PROJECTOR, N° LXVII.

"Castigatque, auditque dolos ——."
VIRG.

THERE are few subjects which seem to have perplexed writers more, than what estimate they ought to form of the progress mankind are making in wisdom and virtue. So opposite are their opinions on this subject, that some refer all that is wise and good to certain past happy days, of which they can know very little; and others bid us look forward to some future glorious æra, of which they can know nothing. Some maintain that we are amazingly degenerated from our wiser and better ancestors, while others congratulate themselves on living in an age enlightened beyond any former, and fast approaching to perfection.

Whoever takes the trouble to examine these positions with attention, and to weigh the arguments and proofs by which they are to be confirmed, will probably find his mind alternately perplexed and informed, and be unable absolutely to join either party. All the conclusion he can draw with any degree of certainty will probably be, that there is more wisdom and virtue in the world than some will allow, and less use made of them than others think there ought. It would appear, that every age has contributed something to our stock of materials, but that they are allowed to remain unemployed, owing to a discovery many persons have made of certain substitutes for Wisdom and Virtue, which answer *their* purpose just as well.

The question of general improvement or degeneracy, however, seems of late to have been agitated by a set of philosophers, who have taken upon them the pleasing task of dispersing unbounded riches throughout the realm, and who fancy they know human nature more intimately than their predecessors. They have accordingly been endeavouring to establish a theory upon this subject extremely simple, and to them extremely practicable. The result of their arduous labours and deep consultations appears to be contained in this single proposition; namely, that all mankind are fools, except about a dozen or fourteen individuals, whose business it is to profit by their folly, and whose opinion it is, that mankind will never get wiser.

The lucubrations of these philosophers are regularly published twice or thrice within the space of a year, not through the slow and expensive medium of booksellers, who wait until books are called for, and then demand a price for them, but by every method of gratuitous dispersion. Their ingenious remarks appear in the shape of handbills, of posting bills, of letters, of songs and anecdotes, sometimes elegantly printed, and "adorned with sculptures;" and are distributed not only in the repositories where they are written, but at the corners of the streets, at every turnpike, on every bridge, and every highway; and such is the impartiality of the authors that these presentation-copies are expressly ordered to be given to all classes, especially the lower, including "serving men and maids." And lest the persons appointed to disperse such valuable writings, should by negligence, or wilfully, overlook any individual whatsoever, every publick edifice and dead wall is covered with them, printed in letters of such large dimensions, that the invalid may read them from his bed-chamber window, and the near-sighted may not lament having forgot his spectacles in his other coat pocket.

This last contrivance cannot be sufficiently praised for its ingenuity; for what can be more happily contrived for the benefit of those who are already half blind, or in a fair way to become so by poring over the *pocket*-editions of the works of these benevolent writers, and imbibing their principles? Nay, that the heedless passengers may be attracted in every way, the very hackney coaches are covered with large paper copies of these lucubrations, and we have seen a species of small carts decorated in like manner.

Here, too, I must pause, to admire the metaphorical benevolence of these gentlemen, who by this striking imagery (far beyond the reach of our best poets) give their readers an idea, either of gratifying their ambition by a coach, or of gaining their end in a cart. With an equally happy attention to the wisdom that speaks in hints, and in parables and allegories, they regularly publish very large editions of their works on the walls of Bedlam and St. Luke's; an illustration of cause and effect, which none of our fabulists ever hit upon, from Æsop to Dodsley. Indeed, I have ever considered the two buildings just mentioned as admirably adapted for a course of lectures on the princi-

principles of thoſe philoſophers, had not our Lecturers determined that the Old Bailey was a more central ſituation.

From an attentive peruſal of the works of theſe gentlemen for the laſt ſix weeks, I have been led to deduce the poſition above ſtated as the foundation of all they have to advance, and the great encouragement to them as authors; namely, that all mankind are fools, except the writers of theſe very edifying and attractive addreſſes, remonſtrances, and ſupplications. But, perhaps, it may be doubted, whether they are to be accounted very concluſive reaſoners. There is one general error that runs through the whole of their premiſes; and where that is the caſe, it is ſurely not very philoſophical to draw peremptory concluſions, and not very wiſe to confide in them. I obſerve, in particular, that veracity, which has by ſome been thought a very uſeful ingredient in every kind of reaſoning, has been entirely overlooked by theſe writers. In its room, indeed, they have ſubſtituted an article which the courteſy of our times calls *modeſt aſſurance*, but which ſometimes is denominated by a ſingle word far more intelligible and expreſſive; a word that I doubt not they would make uſe of themſelves, if they could for a moment change places with their readers.

For theſe reaſons I muſt take the liberty to differ with theſe gentlemen, as to the grand diviſion they have attempted, and the general opinion they entertain of mankind. Ingenious as they are, I cannot be induced to think that they have ſorted us in exact proportions, when they take all the wiſdom to themſelves, and give all the folly to the reſt of the inhabitants of Great Britain and Ireland. The proportion of fools to rogues, is a queſtion which has perplexed writers of enlarged obſervation and experience in all ages; and it would be too great a ſtretch of complaiſance to allow that theſe gentlemen have reſolved it, merely becauſe they wiſh to keep all wiſdom to themſelves, or becauſe they tell us that they have taken out a licence for the purpoſe, and are obliged to make all their calculations upon the preſumption that mankind are every year becoming more fooliſh. It is a queſtion which is not to be reſolved by types of a foot in length, by proceſſions of coaches and carts, nor by getting rid of veracity and argument; and it is certain that men cannot be made fools, merely by ſuppoſing them to be ſo already, or wiſhing that they can be made ſo for a few weeks.

The proportion of rogues to fools is, notwithſtanding, a queſtion of great importance, particularly to the former; for they never can begin buſineſs with any hope of ſucceſs, unleſs they are able to make ſome calculation, or plauſible conjecture on the ſubject. Indeed, it is perhaps, to them only that the reſolving of the queſtion is intereſting, for fools, in general, meet with rogues enough to do their buſineſs, and are therefore at no extraordinary pains to count the number. It is not, however, my intention, nor within my power, to offer much upon the ſubject which will lead to a deciſion; yet a few deſultory remarks may not be inconſiſtent with the deſign of the preſent lucubration.

And, in the firſt place, I cannot help thinking it very ſurprizing, that this queſtion has not been long ago ſettled; the perſons moſt intereſted in the deciſion have made many attempts, and perſiſted in them long; and, perhaps, it is the only queſtion of equal intereſt from which no ſatisfactory reſult has followed. The experiments to determine it, which have been tried upon the largeſt ſcale, we owe to two claſſes of benefactors, thoſe who diſpenſe health, and thoſe who diſpenſe riches. For many years the former had all the trouble to themſelves, but of late years the diſtributors of wealth have run the race with them, and with ſuch vigour, that if the queſtion is not ſoon brought to a deciſion, we may be afraid it never will.

One reaſon, perhaps, why the experiment is yet in proceſs, may be the obſtinacy of a conſiderable part of mankind, who perſiſt in the antient and dilatory modes of regaining health and acquiring riches; ſuch as temperance, taking regular advice, and cultivating habits of honeſt and contented induſtry. While this continues to be the caſe, the gentlemen above-mentioned will always take the number of fools at too high a rate, and at the ſame time afford us reaſon to think, that we take the number of rogues at too low. By this neither party will be much benefited. How the evil is to be remedied I know not. As a PROJECTOR, however, I am bound to propoſe a ſomething, and I can propoſe nothing more

likely

likely to succeed than an Act of Parliament, commanding an unfeigned assent and consent to all and every proposition submitted to the publick, for the cure of disease or poverty. Who, indeed, can read a quack bill, or a lottery bill, and not think it intolerable to hear of the agonies of disease, or to behold the squalor of poverty? Who can temperately listen to the complaints of men in pain, or in debt, of men unable to move a limb, or to pay a bill, and at the same time read the infallible remedies and benevolent offers which decorate, not to speak of other places, the walls of the Royal Exchange? There must be something more in this inconsistency "than good men think for," since it is impossible that aches and rheums, that starvation and rags, can be more eligible than health and riches, plenty and independence, things notoriously offered every day, and for such small sums, that the benevolent dispensers of these blessings not only adapt themselves to the meanest understanding, but to the lowest pocket.

In considering the comparative numbers of rogues and fools, some are inclined to think that the latter are upon the increase; they seem to consider the parties are agreeing to intermarry and propagate the breed. Although I am not entirely of this opinion, yet I allow that many attempts have been made in the way of marriage, and perhaps these marriages have been prolific. It is no less certain, that the parties are so naturally connected, that the one cannot exist without the other; and it is equally certain, and absolutely requisite, that the number of fools should always greatly exceed that of rogues. And whatever the exact proportions may be (for no pike will ever tell us how many of the small fry he has swallowed), it seems to be not improbable that there is at present a sufficient supply of fools, or, if they are reluctant and hesitating, it must be supposed, that the numerous addresses made to them in the ways above mentioned, are not without success.

Whether their number be upon the whole increasing, is yet a doubtful point. I am rather inclined to think, that folly has not of late received any remarkable additions; and my reason for this opinion is, what would perhaps at first sight occasion an opposite conclusion. In proportion, however, to the pains taken to practise deception, it seems not unnatural to conclude that deception is losing ground; and when it becomes necessary to assault common sense in new and unheard of ways, we may be certain that the old and accustomed methods have lost their effect. In opposition, therefore, to the ingenious writers and gratuitous publishers, whose works I have humbly endeavoured to commemorate in this paper, I would suggest to them, that it is possible they may be mistaken in their calculations. Far be it from me, however, to destroy the whole of their doctrine. I would only hint that *all* the world, themselves excepted, may not be fools, and that among the classes over whom they think they have most influence, there may be some not altogether destitute of common sense; a few more who have been wise enough to profit by experience; and perhaps many who can feel an insult to their understandings with as much keenness as the wise men who offer it. They ought also to recollect, that even in folly there are degrees, and that the fools upon whom they calculate, are perhaps no fools in the article at which they principally aim. A single act of folly, such as they prompt, may not lead to idiotism, and because a man has once been deceived, it does not follow that he should cherish the deceit or the deceiver. Still let them not be discouraged by these suggestions. Erroneous as their calculations may be, they can still reckon that new modes of address will produce new converts, and, I am afraid, they may at all times rely upon idleness, and not unfrequently upon profligacy and despair.

Mr. URBAN,

YOU have performed an acceptable service to your Readers, and to the Publick at large, in preferring the very curious Report (vol. LXXVI. p. 1205) on the Will of the late Lord Chedworth. There is one part, however, of Dr. Parr's letter concerning the inscription on the plate, which requires such an explanation as I am certain your candour will readily induce you to give; and this, perhaps, cannot be done with more propriety than by copying the following letter from the Warwickshire Advertiser of January 10, 1807.

"SIR, When men of extensive abilities and profound erudition, are made the objects of malignant censure and wanton abuse,

abuſe, it becomes the duty of every well-wiſher to the cauſe of literature, to refute the one and expoſe the other, by every means in his power.

"Learning, Sir, on its own account, juſtly claims from us a tribute of reſpect and admiration; but, when we find a man pre-eminently gifted with talents both natural and acquired, and joining to theſe the unpremeditated exerciſe of the nobleſt feelings of the heart, active humanity and unbounded benevolence, ſuch a man, though he may poſſeſs a few trifling eccentricities, which lay him open to the ill-nature and envy of the preciſe and the ignorant, has ſtill the moſt unlimited right to our regard, our deference, our veneration.

"Influenced by ſuch conſiderations, I felt peculiarly gratified by a paragraph copied from a London paper, and inſerted in your paper of the 27th September laſt. It was in the form of a note from the Rev. Mr. Eyre, of Solihull, addreſſed to the Editor of the *Morning Chronicle*, and intended to arreſt the progreſs of a ſcandalous and malicious libel, inſerted with the ſignature of John Bull, in many of the public prints; in which the Rev. Dr. Parr was charged with being himſelf the writer of an inſcription engraven on a piece of plate, preſented to him by the late Lord Chedworth. In the inſcription the Doctor was praiſed and complimented, certainly not beyond, if equal to his deſerts; but in a way in which the laws of decency and modeſty forbid a man to ſpeak of himſelf. Mr. Eyre in his note affirmed, that *he*, and not the Doctor, wrote the inſcription in queſtion, and promiſed, as ſoon as he had had time to arrange his papers, to lay before the publick full and convincing proofs of his aſſertion.

"By inſerting Mr. Eyre's preliminary note, you tacitly pledged yourſelf to give the remainder of his correſpondence with the Editor of the *Morning Chronicle*, whenever it appeared, and I have anxiouſly looked over the columns of each ſucceeding paper, hoping to find it. In this hope, however I was diſappointed; and ſhould have concluded, Mr. Eyre's defence of the Doctor had never appeared, had not accident thrown in my way, a few days ſince, the paper in which it was publiſhed. That paper I now ſend to you, and beg you to copy what you will there find on the ſubject. It would appear both ſuperfluous and impertinent in me to add another word, after what has been ſo ably ſaid in anſwer to John Bull, by Mr. Eyre; I would, however, juſt remark, that the name of John Bull is generally coupled with honour, honeſty, and integrity, and, I believe, was never before uſed to cover the dark deſigns of a malicious libeller, or as the medium through which to convey to the publick the overflowings of a mind charged with hatred and anger, and breaking forth into accuſations, to which the accuſer was evidently aſhamed or afraid to ſubſcribe his name.

"I am the more anxious that Mr. Eyre's refutation of John Bull's charges ſhould appear in your paper, as it is publiſhed in the very centre of the Doctor's neighbourhood, in which neighbourhood, I am ſorry to obſerve, there are men equally ready to revile the Doctor when abſent, or to wipe his ſhoes when preſent; and whether from ignorance or impertinence, there are many who ſtill ſpeak of the inſcription as if written by the Doctor, and characteriſe it as *modeſt*, *unaſſuming*, &c. Your publication of Mr. Eyre's ſtatement will deprive them of the plea of ignorance, and, as a check to their impertinence, let them remember, they are reviling a man whoſe name will live for ever in the annals of literature, while a reference to a pariſh regiſter will be the only means of aſcertaining that ſuch men as his accuſers have ever exiſted.

"I remain, Sir, Yours,

"A Constant Reader.

Warwick, January 7th, 1807."

"*Letter of the Rev. Mr. Eyre, to the Editor of the Morning Chronicle.*

'Sir, On proceeding to fulfil my promiſe of detecting the fallacies contained in John Bull's letter, dated Auguſt 20th, and inſerted in the *Oracle* of September 10th, I cannot help obſerving, that the quaint title of Parr *v.* Chedworth, the exact price of the tureen, and the mention of the name of the artiſt, the words of the inſcription, and a very unkind reflection, *ſaid* to be made by Lord Chedworth, upon Dr. Parr's requeſt, ſuggeſt no improbable conjectures as to the real writer; and manifeſtly ſhew, that he was either in poſſeſſion of Lord Chedworth's private papers, or had been furniſhed with them for the purpoſe of calumniating Dr. Parr. John Bull ſays, "that nothing can be more modeſt than the inſcription to the Doctor, written by himſelf and to himſelf: that the praiſes are all in favour of the accipient: not a word in praiſe of the donor; which, as a common act of gratitude, might have been expected from the Doctor, when he himſelf had requeſted to write it." Now the facts are, that the Doctor wiſhed to write the inſcription in a different form from that in which it is compoſed by myſelf: that he intended to praiſe the donor, as appears from his own words when he ſpeaks of preparing what is to be engraved on the preſent: that, by the deſire of

that

that donor, this intention was relinquished, and that the inscription in its present form must be supposed to *flow from the donor*, and therefore could not admit any panegyric upon *him*. Readers of more learning, perhaps, and taste than John Bull, would have discovered, from internal evidence, that the inscription is not written in conformity to the rules which the Doctor mentions in his letter to Lord Chedworth: and I should hope that John Bull would feel some sorrow for his precipitation, when he reads the extracts which I shall now produce from my correspondence with his Lordship for illustrating and confirming my assertion, that the inscription was written, not by Dr. Parr, but by myself.

'The publication of confidential letters written by friends is, in general, dangerous to society: and I confess myself at a loss for any reason which can justify the production of Dr. Parr's letters, for the purpose which John Bull seems to have had in view. I observe that Lord Erskine was unwilling to have them read in the Court of Chancery. But, however justified Mr. Wilson might be in producing them *there*, for *legal* purposes, and however proper it might be to publish them afterwards in the newspapers, as part of the proceedings of the Court; the same plea cannot be urged for the author or the abetter of the paper signed John Bull. I stand, however, acquitted to myself for producing Lord Chedworth's letters to me, because the contents of them will repel the injurious attack made upon a person who was equally respected by his Lordship and by myself; and I am persuaded that, were his Lordship now living, his regard to truth and honour, and his friendship for Dr. Parr, would induce him to approve of my conduct.'

"*Extract of a Letter from Lord Chedworth, dated April* 8, 1803.

'Dr. Parr has signified to me that he will do me the favour of accepting a piece of plate as a memorial of the reverential regard which I bear him. I am desirous of finding out what would be most acceptable to him; and what I wish is, that you should learn this for me. There is no immediate hurry for this information, as I shall not make the purchase till I go to town, which I believe will not be till toward the middle of next month. It will be necessary that the plate should have an inscription: and you will readily believe that nothing could induce me to put two words of Latin together, which might meet the eye of Dr. Parr; I should be sorry to have the plate blemished by barbarism; and I had it in contemplation to request of you the favour of an inscription. This difficulty, however, is removed by the Doctor's kindly undertaking to write the inscription himself: you will, however, be aware of some circumstances arising from the inscription's not being written by a third person, which I cannot but regret: the Doctor cannot himself express my sentiments of him. I almost wish, on that account, that he had not undertaken the task; I could have communicated my ideas to you, and you would, I am sure, have conveyed them in elegant Latinity.'

"I transcribe my return to this part of his Lordship's letter.

'I communicated to the Doctor your Lordship's intentions and wishes with respect to the plate, and he at last said, though with manifest reluctance, that a small soup tureen would be most desirable. I talked with him about the inscription, and observed, that if it expressed your Lordship's sense of him, you would, I had reason to know, be much better pleased than if it merely expressed, as I found it was to do, his sense of you; but this I urged to no purpose—he was inflexible.'

"*Extract of a Letter from Lord Chedworth, dated May* 17.

'I know not how to express my thanks to you for your very kind offer, respecting which I intend writing to Dr. Parr; and as, from what you tell me, I think there can be no doubt of his acquiescence, I most readily accept your assistance, by which I shall feel myself relieved from a very considerable degree of anxiety. There seemed to me so much indelicacy in my directing an inscription which contained any thing approaching a panegyric on myself to be engraved, that I own my mind shrunk from the idea: nor could I be at all reconciled to being even privy to such an intention, without attempting to prevent it. I have not the least doubt, that your inscription will fully satisfy not only me, but those who are competent judges of it. Nay, I presume to say, though I am persuaded it is superfluous, that I wish it to be short and simple, expressive of the reverential regard which I bear to Dr. P. of which I wish the plate to be considered as a sort of *monimentum et pignus*. The qualities which I most particularly revere in our illustrious friend, are his great abilities, his profound learning, his genuine zeal for liberty, his fervent attachment to revelation, his unassailable integrity, and especially his most active and boundless benevolence. What I am principally desirous of conveying is the ardour and sincerity of my respect. I have said thus much, because I wished you to be possessed of my sensations: having done that, to add a word would be censurable.'

Extract

"*Extract from another Letter of his Lordship, dated May* 25.

'I have had the satisfaction of receiving a letter from Dr. Parr, in which he is so good as to signify his acquiescence in what I had proposed; he adds, that he should see you, and confer with you on the subject. I have now therefore only to say, that whenever your leisure shall have served you to compose the inscription, I shall be glad to receive it, which I shall do most gratefully.'

"I subjoin all that is necessary of my answer, dated June 7.

'My Lord,

'I rode to Hatton on Sunday last, to show our friend the Doctor what I intended for the inscription, which I fear you have thought long in making its appearance. He at first, to my great satisfaction, approved of it *in toto*, but afterwards suggested several alterations, of which I most thankfully availed myself.'

"*Extract from Lord Chedworth's reply, dated June* 10.

'Dear Sir,

'I beg you will accept my most grateful acknowledgments for the very elegant inscription with which you have favoured me. I hope you do not believe that I should have had the presumption to attempt tinkering any composition of yours, if it had not been revised and approved by Dr. Parr: as it is, I shall only say, that I am highly pleased with it, and shall always thankfully remember the readiness with which you undertook the task I wished to impose on you, and the felicity with which you have executed it.'

'In justice to the memory of Lord Chedworth, rather than to the honour of Dr. Parr, I shall offer a few remarks on the following passage in John Bull: "And what, gentle reader, do you imagine was the expence incurred by Lord Chedworth on this occasion? no less than 68*l.* 4*s.* 6*d.* Pretty well, (said his Lordship, to a friend) considering that the present was not a volunteer." By what means, I would ask, did John Bull become acquainted with the cost of the present to pounds, shillings, and pence? How can the unhandsome reflection, imputed to Lord Chedworth, both upon the request and the cost, be reconciled with the language which he held to me? Who the friend was, I know not; but what he is, no man of delicacy and good sense can doubt. If Lord Chedworth really did use the words imputed to him, he must have spoken them confidentially, and, consequently, they ought not to have been divulged by his friend. If he did not use them, that friend has invented and proclaimed a falsehood, highly injurious to the memory of his Lordship, and quite inconsistent with his known feelings and habits. For my part, I utterly disbelieve the tale; and so, I think, will every attentive and impartial reader of the correspondence between Lord Chedworth and myself.

"I have long known Dr. Parr, and am of opinion with Lord Chedworth, in one of his letters to me, that "a complete display of his excellences might fill a volume." But I must content myself on this occasion with saying, that every one who has been honoured with his friendship for years, as I have been, will be eager to subscribe, that the variety of his attainments is to be exceeded only by the strength of his understanding, and the warmth of his heart. JAMES EYRE.

Solihull, Oct. 2, 1806."

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 4.

THE railing accusation brought by your "unlettered correspondent" Theodosius, (LXXVI. p. 1003.) against the Clergy in general, is as illiberal as it is unjust. That his picture may be true as to individuals, cannot be denied; but it must be strange indeed, if in so numerous a body there should be no instance of impropriety of conduct, or even of depravity. However this may be, there are few who mix in the world who cannot bring, from their personal knowledge, instances of conduct in the parochial Clergy which does honour to themselves, to the patrons who have promoted them, and above all, to that religion which they profess, and the belief of which they exemplify in their lives: Happy the parish blessed with such a Teacher! Happy the Diocese blessed with such a Bishop as that whose zeal and labours you record in vol. LXXVI. p. 1037! Happy would it be were *his* example followed by *all* his brethren! But, if a Bishop resides 300 miles from his Diocese, or neither visits it himself, nor enquires whether his Archdeacon visits it, is it to be wondered at if the inferior Clergy misbehave themselves, or (without any other actual notorious immorality in themselves) neglect their parochial duty? Can it be wondered at if "Evangelical Preachers," or Dissenters of any denomination get congregations, when their own church-door is shut against the parishioners by their own Rector or Vicar (though resident, as far as inhabiting the parsonage-house is residence)? The great and growing neglect of performing Divine Service on Sunday afternoon in parish churches in the country, calls aloud for interference; it drives those who have some

sense

ſenſe of religion to any place of worſhip that is open, rather than totally omit it; and ſervants of farmers and others to cricket-matches, foot-balls, and alehouſes. It is not ſufficient for a Biſhop to ſay he cannot notice this, unleſs a regular complaint is laid before him. Is it not a ſerious part of his duty to viſit his Dioceſe in perſon? If age or infirmity renders him unable to do this, is it not incumbent on him to employ his Chaplains to make enquiry? Is it not incumbent on him to require his Archdeacon to viſit and report to him? Churchwardens are never ready to *go* to a Biſhop to make a complaint; but when called on by one in authority, they *muſt* anſwer it. I do not mean that they would anſwer if queſtioned by the Proctor, when come to make what is called a Viſitation, whoſe duty it is to collect fees, eat his dinner, and haſte away; but if called on by the Biſhop, his Chaplain, or Archdeacon, and aſked proper queſtions, they then muſt anſwer. Till this is done, it is in vain to complain of the increaſe of Conventicles. P. P.

Mr. URBAN, *Hillingdon, Feb.* 4.

WHEN a number of unfortunates under the diſtreſs of bodily pain have been flattered into a belief of ſpeedy cure, to repreſs that expectation, and bluntly declare the fallacies of ſuch hope, however needful, is but an ungracious taſk. A ſenſe of general duty in my profeſſion, joined to a particular circumſtances, throws this upon me; and, as the ultimate advantage of our fellow creatures was the grand object, I was gratified with the ſure attainment, finally, of general thanks. Adviſing to a magnanimous endurance of continued pain is now over: I therefore write again under happier auſpices; and many of your readers, Mr. Urban, will have eſpecial pleaſure in remembering the Gentleman's Magazine of this publication.

In Vol. LXXIV. p. 1196, the pretended cure of Gout by Cold Water is called a *revived* method. The word in Italics was a delicate hint that the works of our Medical predeceſſors, good and bad, were as open to all as to Dr. K. He went on notwithſtanding; does ſo ſtill, in ſpite of a fable train of conſequences, and writes triumphantly, as if this Cold Water contrivance originated with himſelf; claiming in no part of his writing any merit from a deep reſearch into paſt authors of acknowledged uſe and abilities.

Matchleſs modeſty, or ſome other very ſufficient cauſe, doubtleſs, occaſions this uncommon ſilence: 'tis incumbent on me to aſſert that Dr. K. is not under ſuch extraordinary obligations to *common ſenſe* only, a medical profeſſor, certainly, teaching in no ſchool of phyſick throughout the univerſe, ſome one library, or cloſet, in a Weſt country town of England excepted. SENNERTUS, a learned phyſician of Germany, who died in 1637, had written elaborately on the Gout, &c. In my tranſlation of 1767, by Culpeper, pp. 91 and 92, on the ſection "Narcotics" is the following paſſage:

"And there are ſome, alſo, that refer hither the waſhing of the grieved with cold water; and, indeed, this they do by the authority of *Hippocrates*," who, in his 5th ſect. 25th aphoriſm, writeth in this manner: "The Gout pains of the joints, as alſo, convulſions, and many more of theſe kind of pains, are leſſened and taken away by the large affuſion of cold water, and plentiful pouring of it upon the part that is in pain; for a moderate ſtupifying and benumbing removeth the pain." And ſo likewiſe Donat. Antonius Ferrus, in his Second Tract of the Gout, chap. IX. writeth, "That he had oftentimes had experience of this remedy; and that when all other remedies were to no purpoſe, he betook himſelf unto the pouring of cold water upon the part, as unto his laſt ſhift, and that the pain was forthwith aſſuaged thereby. And the very truth is, that it cannot indeed be at all denied, that cold water being poured forth upon the pained part doth not only drive back, but, likewiſe, produce a kind of ſtupidity and benumbedneſs, and thereby aſſuage the pain; but it is to be feared, leſt that by this means the innate heat of the part be deſtroyed, and ſo a weakneſs brought upon the part, by reaſon of which the malady may afterward be rendered more grievous; and, moreover, the humor may be impacted into the part, and there condenſed and thickened; or elſe, haply, by this violent repulſe the humors may be made to ruſh into the more inward parts."

I have

I have quoted this paſſage, becauſe the Phyſicians there mentioned ſhow how very old this ſummary Cold Water cure is. Indeed it has been ſported from time to time by ſeveral, proving themſelves the fore-runners of a cure *once for all*; and after doing incalculable miſchief, it has been as repeatedly laid aſide. The laſt fatal attempt in this way was about one hundred years ago: the nap taken ſince would hardly have been ſo long, had not Dr. Sydenham's example convinced very many that even to bear pain, during their ignorance of a ſafe mode of cure, was the wiſeſt way.

Whoever ſtudies Sennertus will be ſurprized that Dr. K. ſhould adopt, amongſt a great variety of remedies enumerated, *that one only* which is accompanied with the diſheartening quality of moving Gout to the more inward nobler parts. Had Dr. K. taken Gout for a Theſis in the Schools, the Profeſſor would have called for authorities, for arguments; at the ſame time warning the Students againſt any ſuch experiments.

Now for another remedy, of another nature, from Sennertus's book. In page 83, of the ſame tranſlation, under ſection "Mitigaters of Pain," will be found, *Stercus recens bovillum vel vaccinum, in the firſt beginning of the Spring.* That ſeaſon will ſhortly return, and this remedy, I can promiſe, ſhall hurt no one in any way:

In a caſe of extreme anguiſh, after ſix weeks confinement, where the pain in the foot made the aſſiſtance of two men neceſſary to hold the patient, this was applied as a cataplaſm of a proper heat, with addition of ſome hogs lard. Inſtant eaſe commenced; and in leſs than ten minutes complete freedom from pain. This was renewed twice that day: on the ſecond day after he went to London, and walked there on buſineſs without pain or relapſe.

The ſame has been tried ſince with equal ſucceſs.

Let me warn your readers, Mr. Urban, that every precaution as to diet, ſtate of the bowels, and warmth of feet and trunk, is as neceſſary during the uſe of externals as ever.

Yours, &c. WILLIAM PERRY.

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 8.

AN interruption made me cloſe my laſt letter, after a bare mention of *Sennertus's* ſpring remedy for mitigation of Gouty pain.

Many words are unneceſſary in a compariſon of *that* with the ſtupifying effect of cold water; the very form of one application implies comfort, whilſt any cold thing, if but expected to touch the tender ſkin of a part in pain, conveys horror. Affected nicety to refuſe *Sennertus's* remedy can hardly take place; for the queſtion in removing or alleviating the rage of pain muſt be confined to—Will ſuch an application do me any kind of miſchief?

The Gout, however, infringes upon all ſeaſons: how then is torture to be relieved in the other months? Do this: cut meadow graſs of the firſt growth, a week before the haymaker's ſcythe, ſpread it thin in a ſhady place, and let it be turned four times a day until every plant is withered, then cut the whole ſmall enough for management in an oven, where by a gentle warmth it muſt be made dry to be powdered. Sift through a coarſe ſieve, and keep this powder in dry ſtone jars cloſe ſtopped. When wanted, mix two-thirds with one-third part of linſeed meal, and with hot water added gradually; ſtir them briſkly to the conſiſtence of a poultice, and apply it immediately (if not too hot) all round the part aggrieved. Or, the graſſes of dry found land may be cut at any ſeaſon of the year, and immediately pounded to an uniform maſs: this, heated with a little cream or hog's lard, may be applied occaſionally.

After reviving *Sennertus's* fame for the benefit of thoſe moſt concerned, they will appreciate exactly the pretenſions of Dr. K. to ſcience in the Gout: many, not improbably, have diſapproved my contempt of his doctrines, as being themſelves in ſome degree implicated on the paſſive ſide; and I now refer all theſe (by way of ample amends) to a ſource as productive of *good*, as the overſtretched preſcription of Cold Water made it of *harm*: to that ſource from which our egotiſt borrowed without acknowledgment, and without diſcretion, adopting one occaſional relief for a ſymptom, as cure of the diſeaſe in a latitude never purpoſed, and totally miſtaking the nature of Gout.

Any report of ſucceſs or of failure by uſing this external anodyne of *Sennertus*, if made to Mr. Urban, will, I truſt, be forwarded by him to the world

world at large, and deſerve univerſal thanks. WILLIAM PERRY.

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 9.

THERE is at preſent a curious and intereſting portrait in the poſſeſſion of Mr. Batsford near the church, Fulham, whoſe father was clerk to Fulham pariſh; which appears to have belonged to King Charles the Firſt, as its former poſſeſſor aſſerted it had; and in the catalogue of that king's pictures, page 87, there is this article:

"Item, Beſide the door, the picture of King James the fourth of Scotland, with a faulcon on his fiſt, done after an ancient water-coloured piece; half a figure ſo big as life in a carved frame, length 3 feet 1, breadth 2 feet; done by Dan. Mytens."

In the Catalogues of the pictures of James the Firſt, No. 879, is, "James IV. of Scotland, half length, with a hawk on his fiſt," apparently the ſame.

This piece was at Whitehall in both reigns, and muſt have fallen into private hands after the fire in 1697. In the ſame collection, two pictures of "*King James*, with a hawk on his fiſt;" and of James IV. at five years of age, as appears from the manuſcript catalogues. The picture has been put on freſh canvaſs and reframed, and the ſize now is 8 feet 2 inches, by 2 feet, and one quarter of an inch; a variation owing to the new frame not being ſo broad in the inner margin as the antient one.

This invaluable piece is in good preſervation; and Mytens, who flouriſhed in the reign of James I. of England, has rivalled Titian in the execution. The prototype was probably a painting in diſtemper, in one of the Scottiſh palaces. Complexion fair; eyes hazel; hair deep cheſnut; bonnet black; ſhirt collar decked with jewels, and a ſmall gold lace at the wriſt; doublet red, with leopard lapels; robe red, lined with purple, and puffed with light cloth of gold; the reſt for the falcon, in the right hand, is lilac with green fillets. The arch is red marble; the arms ſupported by the unicorns not diſtinguiſhable; the back ground is a clear ſky. Yours, &c. H. B.

Mr. URBAN, *Ramſgate, Dec.* 23.

OBSERVING in your laſt volume, p. 1016, ſome remarks as to the time of the departure from this country this year of migratory birds, I am inclined to think that the following information may not be unintereſting.

Being at Ramſgate in the early part of October, the uſual time of their diſappearance, I obſerved large flocks of the ſpecies of Hirundo collecting and clinging to the churches and other high buildings, a certain ſign that the time of their ſuppoſed departure from this part of the world to ſome warmer climate is near at hand; and their number gradually appeared to decreaſe as the weather grew colder, until they had entirely left us; but about the middle of November, ſeveral Martins and Swallows ſuddenly reappeared; and ſome of the latter were actually ſeen flying here the laſt day in that month; conſequently, ſix weeks ſince the period at which your Correſpondent ſtates he ſaw them for the laſt time: ſuch a thing has never been remembered here.

It is evident that the recent mild weather is the cauſe of this ſingular circumſtance; and if S. R. or any of your numerous Correſpondent, will take the trouble to inform me whether ſuch a caſe has occurred in other counties, it will greatly oblige A.

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 10.

I WAS highly gratified by the pleaſing deſcription (in vol. LXXVI. p. 417) of a very old painting of Queenborough Caſtle.

If the incloſed copy of an agreement, the original being in my poſſeſſion, for the materials of the Caſtle, is worth printing, it is at your ſervice.

Yours, &c. A. B.

Knowe all men by theſe pres'ts, that I Daniel Judd of London, merchantt, have received and had att thenſealling hereof, off Henry Segar of Quinburrowe in the county of Kent, Maior of the ſame, the ſum of thirty pounds of lawful money of England, and is in full paym^t of and for that Barne, Stable, and Coach-houſe, wch th' app'tenanſes, ſcituate and being w'thin the walls of Quinburrowe Caſtle aforeſaid, and late belonging to the ſame Caſtle; and of and for all and cu'y the tymb's, ſtone, brick, tyles, and oth's the mater alls thereto now belonging; and of and for all my whole ri h', tytle, and intereſt of, in, and to the ſame pr'miſes and cu'y p't hereof: off the w'h ſaid ſu'me of xxx. ſoe by me received as aforeſaid, I doe cleerely acquite and diſcharge the ſaid Henry Segar, his eyers, adm's, and aſſigneis, and cu'y of them for cu'r by theis

theis pres'ts, sealled with my seale, dated the fixt day of Decemb'r N. 1650.

DANIELL JUDD.

Sealled and d'd in the pres'nce of
Ralph Smith, John Wright.

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 4.

"EYE Witnes," p. 23, certainly flatters in the most captivating manner; and however I may indulge in the pleasing sensation, yet I must beg leave to express my admiration of Saxon Architecture, though that admiration is inferior in warmth to the delight I entertain from the view of the Pointed modes of building in the reign of Edward III. "Had I been consulted*:" here pride and mortification by turns play the tyrant with my feelings. How delicious to feast on the momentary idea of being thought adequate to guide the rising pillar, or bend the ribbed groin! and then to ruminate on this certain truth: that I am the last man in the kingdom to be accredited in this way; or else surely "Eye Witnes" would not object to the opinion, that a Saxon edifice would be most appropriate for the safe keeping of Saxon MSS. Let him call to mind, that most of the "basements" or crypts to our antient piles are Saxon, such works being convenient to these situations, more so than any succeeding style, as the columns in this order are permitted to be of all heights, from one to twenty diameters, more or less; that is, as occasion may require. See Saxon crypts: St. Rumbold, Oxford, and to the Cathedrals of York, Gloucester, Canterbury, &c. &c. And, if Saxon Architecture is a "bastard Greek," what are many of the new public erections about town, but illegitimate copyings from this same Greek, though of another class? Mr. Urban, as Fashion governs all things, perhaps the Tudor mode must be defended at Stow, because it is now the rage (bastard wise) at Westminster.

AN ARCHITECT.

MEMOIRS OF THE BENTLEY FAMILY.

(Concluded from p. 4.)

"RICHARD was a man of various and considerable accomplishments; he had a fine genius, great wit, and a brilliant imagination: he had also the manners and address of a perfect gentleman, but there was a certain eccentricity and want of worldly prudence in my uncle's character, that involved him in distresses, and reduced him to situations uncongenial with his feelings, and unpropitious to the cultivation and encouragement of his talents. His connexion with Mr. Horace Walpole, the late Lord Orford, had too much of the bitter of dependance in it to be gratifying to the taste of a man of his spirit and sensibility; the one could not be abject, and the other, I suspect, was not by nature very liberal and large-minded. They carried on, for a long time, a sickly kind of friendship, which had its hot fits and its cold; was suspended and renewed, but I believe never totally broken and avowedly laid aside. Walpole had by nature a propensity, and by constitution a plea, for being captious and querulential, for he was a martyr to the gout. He wrote prose and published it; he composed verses and circulated them; and was an author, who seemed to play at *hide-and-seek* with the publick. There was a mysterious air of consequence in his private establishment of a domestic printing press, that seemed to augur great things, but performed little. Walpole was already an author with no great claims to excellence; Bentley had those powers in embryo, that would have enabled him to excel, but submitted to be the projector of Gothic embellishments for Strawberry Hill, and humble designer of drawings to ornament a thin folio of a meagre collection of odes by Gray, the most costive of poets, edited at the Walpolian press. In one of these designs Bentley has personified himself as a monkey, sitting under a withered tree with his pallet in his hand, while Gray reposes under the shade of a flourishing laurel in all the dignity of learned ease. Such a design, with figures so contrasted, might flatter Gray, and gratify the trivial taste of Walpole; but, in my poor opinion, it is a satire in copper plate, and my uncle has most completely libelled both his poet and his patron without intending so to do." (p. 17.)

"Elizabeth Bentley, eldest daughter of her father, first married Humphry Ridge, Esquire, and after his decease the Rev. Dr. Favell, fellow of Trinity College, and after his marriage with my aunt, Rector of Witton near Huntingdon, in the gift of Sir John Bernard, of Brampton. She was an honourable

* "Hereby hangs a tale."

nourable and excellent lady; I had cauſe to love her and lament her death. She inherited the virtues and benignity of her mother, with habits more adapted to the faſhions of the world.

"Joanna, the younger of Dr. Bentley's daughters, and the Phœbe of Byron's paſtoral, was my mother. I will not violate the allegiance I have vowed to truth, in giving any other character of her than what in conſcience I regard as juſt and faithful. She had a vivacity of fancy and a ſtrength of intellect, in which few were her ſuperiors: ſhe read much, remembered well, and diſcerned acutely: I never knew the perſon who could better embelliſh any ſubject ſhe was upon, or render common incidents more entertaining by the happy art of relating them; her invention was ſo fertile, her ideas ſo original, and the points of humour ſo ingeniouſly and unexpectedly taken up in the progreſs of her narrative, that ſhe never failed to accompliſh all the purpoſes which the gaiety of her imagination could lay itſelf out for: ſhe had a quick intuition into characters, and a faculty of marking out the ridiculous, when it came within her view, which of force I muſt confeſs ſhe made rather too frequent uſe of. Her ſocial powers were brilliant, but not uniform, for on ſome occaſions ſhe would perſiſt in a determined taciturnity, to the regret of the company preſent; and at other times would lead off in her beſt manner, when, perhaps, none were preſent who could taſte the ſpirit and amenity of her humour. There hardly paſſed a day in which ſhe failed to devote a portion of her time to the reading of the Bible; and her comments and expoſitions might have merited the attention of the wiſe and learned. Though ſtrictly pious, there was no gloom in her religion; but, on the contrary, ſuch was the happy faculty which ſhe poſſeſſed, of making every doctrine pleaſant, every duty ſweet, that what ſome inſtructors would have repreſented as a burden and a yoke, ſhe contrived to recommend as a recreation and delight. All that ſon can owe to parent, or diſciple to his teacher, I owe to her." (pp. 17—19.)

Soon after Mr. Cumberland's admiſſion at Trinity College, he ſays, "In that period my ſtock of books was but ſlender, till Dr. Richard Bentley had the goodneſs to give me a valuable parcel of my grandfather's books and papers, containing his correſpondence with many of the foreign literati upon points of criticiſm, ſome letters from Sir Iſaac Newton, a pretty large body of notes for an edition of Lucan's Pharſalia, which I gave to my uncle Bentley, and were publiſhed under his inſpection by Dodſley at Mr. Walpole's preſs, with ſundry other manuſcripts, and a conſiderable number of Greek and Latin books, moſtly collated by him, and their margins filled with alterations and corrections in his own hand, neatly and legibly written in a very ſmall character. The poſſeſſion of theſe books was moſt gratifying and acceptable to me; ſome few of them were extremely rare, and in the hiſtory I have given in *The Obſervers* of the Greek writers, more particularly of the Comic Poets now loſt, I have availed myſelf of them, and I am vain enough to believe no ſuch collection of the ſcattered extracts, anecdotes, and remains of thoſe dramatiſts is any where elſe to be found. The donor of theſe books was the nephew of my grandfather, and inherited by will the whole of his library, which at his death was ſold by auction in Leiceſterſhire, where he reſided in his latter years on his rectory of Nailſtone: he was himſelf no inconſiderable collector; and it is much to be regretted that his executors took this method of diſpoſing of his books, by which they became diſperſed in ſmall lots among many country purchaſers, who probably did not know their value. He was an accurate collator, and for his judgment in editions much reſorted to by Dr. Mead, with whom he lived in great intimacy. During the time that he reſided in College, for he was one of the ſenior fellows of Trinity, he gave me every poſſible proof, not only in this inſtance of his donation, but in many others, of his favour and protection." (pp. 71, 72.)

Mr. URBAN, *Pulham, Norfolk, Feb. 2.*

FROM the many tributes of reſpect which you have paid to the immortal NELSON, I am induced to believe that you will inſert the following Obſervations on a ſubject, not only of *local* intereſt, but of *national* importance.

It will firſt be neceſſary to ſtate, that when the intelligence reached us of the unparalleled victory off Cape Trafalgar, and of the irreparable loſs with which

which it was accompanied, it fell to my lot, as editor of the Norfolk Chronicle, to suggest the idea of erecting a *Statue* to the memory of the late Admiral Lord Viscount Nelson. This hint was given on the 9th of November, 1805, in the paper which contained the official details of this transcendant action. On the 17th of December following, at a meeting of the Nobility, Gentry, Clergy, and inhabitants of the County of Norfolk, it was *unanimously resolved*, "to enter into a Subscription for the purpose of erecting some Memorial in honour of their illustrious Countryman;" and a Committee was appointed to carry this resolution into effect; who, at a subsequent meeting, *recommended* that a PILLAR should be erected on some eligible spot in the County. In April, 1806, this Committee having advertised for plans, &c. to be delivered in, several drawings of columns, and of temples with triumphal arches, were exhibited by Mr. Arthur Browne, of Norwich, and other artists*; but, as the subscription did not then amount to more than eight hundred and sixty pounds, the Committee came to no resolution on the merits of the respective designs, but deferred it until the next meeting in August, when they gave it as their opinion, "that the Monument should be erected at *Burnham Thorpe*," and adjourned the meeting till the October Sessions week; under the expectation, that, as the place had been fixed upon, farther sums would be subscribed. Only two gentlemen (and on the above condition) have since added their names to the list. In October last, the Committee being of opinion that a sum not less than two thousand pounds will be adequate to the expence of erecting a suitable Monument to Lord Nelson's memory, resolved, "that the Subscription should continue open until the Easter Sessions in 1807; and if that sum was not then subscribed, another meeting should be held to adjust the expences incurred.

As not a single subscription has been received since the above resolution was published, the business may be considered as at an end; unless the following observations should have the effect of recalling the attention of the Committee and the Subscribers to the subject. And with this view I transmit them for publication; remarking at the same time, that there are many who coincide with me in opinion on the propriety of the plan which I have here taken the liberty to recommend.

Yours, &c. J. MATCHETT.

It would justly be considered as superfluous on this occasion (though it must ever be a delightful theme) to record the virtues, and to enumerate the achievements of this Great Commander. Yet I cannot refrain from alluding to the circumstance that he drew his first breath *in this County*, that he was educated amongst us; that his nautical skill and undaunted valour were equalled only by his godlike clemency and humanity; and that his zeal and perseverance were such, that what a Roman poet said of Cæsar may be applied to OUR NELSON:

"*Nil actum reputans, si quid superesset agendum*."*

In short that his whole life was devoted to the service of his King and Country, for whom he often bled, and in whose cause he finally perished; terminating his glorious career, like the great Gustavus Adolphus, with his sword in his hand, the word of command in his mouth, and victory in his imagination.

When we consider all this, and whilst every Briton must gratefully acknowledge that his successful exertions have for ages established our naval superiority, and secured our independence, it is surely not too much to say that some memorial, alike honourable to the departed Hero and to this opulent and extensive County, OUGHT to be erected!

Deeply impressed with these sentiments, I shall proceed to state my ideas on the subject, which appear to divide themselves into three distinct heads, *viz*:

1. The

* A beautiful model, of a triangular form, neatly executed in stone by Mr. J. Cushing, from one of Mr. Arthur Browne's designs, was also exhibited at this meeting. In the centre of the base was a hexagonal temple, with three triumphal arches of entrance, dedicated to the three grand victories. In the middle was a pedestal for a statue of Lord Nelson, and it was ornamented with rusticated pilasters, niches, and tablets for inscriptions, &c.; and terminated with a hexagonal obelisk, which rose to a considerable height.

* Who considered he had done nothing whilst any thing remained to be done.

1. The Amount of the Subſcription.
2. The Form of the Memorial.
3. The Site on which to erect it.

And firſt the Amount of the Subſcription. Here, unfortunately, our hopes are diſappointed, and our wiſhes circumſcribed. From ſome cauſe or other it has certainly not amounted to any thing like the ſum which a due ſenſe of his merits and ſervices would have led us to expect. The difference of opinion relative to the form of the Monument, and to the moſt eligible ſituation whereon to erect it, may have operated againſt it.

Secondly, as to the Memorial itſelf. I ſhould feel very much diſpoſed to ſupport the propoſal for a Column, if it could be erected in a place where it would harmoniſe with the ſurrounding objects; or where it might become a mark, or beacon, to our brave and hardy tars, and a memento and terror to our enemies.

The Columns, or Pillars, erected at Rome, have been much admired for their beauty, and curious workmanſhip, but of theſe there are only three remaining, viz. Trajan's Pillar, (erected by Apollodorus), which is 144 feet high; and that of Antoninus, ſaid to be 176 feet high; on the ſummits of theſe pillars, as it is well known, there were formerly coloſſal ſtatues of theſe Emperors, and on the ſides were expreſſed, in *alto relievo*, all their warlike deeds, and triumphs. Theſe are now ſtanding in their ſpacious *forums*, which anſwer, I believe, to our market places.

But theſe were inferior to the *Columna Roſtrata*, erected in the Capitol to the honour of C. Duillius Nepps, the firſt Roman Conſul who obtained a victory over the combined fleets of Carthage and Sicily. It is adorned with the beaks of the fifty veſſels taken in the engagement, and although only nine feet high, it is the admiration of every ſtranger.

Theſe columns were erected at the expence of the State; and it is not improbable that as a column one hundred and thirty feet high was erected in Woodſtock Park, in honour of the Victories of the great Duke of Marlborough over the French and Bavarians, a Naval Pillar, on a *grand ſcale*, may hereafter be raiſed to perpetuate the remembrance of the *four* great victories obtained by Lord Nelſon *.

But, with all my reſpect for the antients, I muſt confeſs that I prefer a Statue; inaſmuch as it is univerſally admiſſible, and adapted to every ſituation.

With the exception of the Monument in London, and of the national pillar at Blenheim, I know of no column of any magnitude in this country; whilſt in moſt of the great ſquares, and at the ends of ſome of the principal ſtreets in London, ſtatues have been erected to the memory of the Great and Good. Paris was likewiſe famous for its numerous ſtatues. At Copenhagen, and particularly at Stockholm, there have been ſome noble ſtatues erected within theſe few years. At Copenhagen, *in the centre of the Market place*, there is an equeſtrian ſtatue of Chriſtian V. in bronze, placed on a pedeſtal of porphyry. There is alſo one of Frederick V. in bronze, erected in the octagon palace at Copenhagen, in 1769. At Stockholm, in the year 1790, a fine equeſtrian ſtatue of Guſtavus Adolphus was erected in the centre of a ſquare, *called La Place du Nord*, the pedeſtal of which is decorated with medallions of his favorite Generals.

But that which approaches the neareſt to our purpoſe, and which might ſerve as an example to us upon the preſent occaſion, if our ſubſcription was commenſurate with our object, is the pedeſtrian Statue of the late Guſtavus (father of the preſent heroic King of Sweden) in bronze, which was very lately erected by the citizens of Stockholm, in commemoration of the naval victories obtained by the late King over the Ruſſians in 1790; and in which actions the renowned Sir Sidney Smith (the Hero of Acre) bore a very diſtinguiſhed part.

The late King Guſtavus, with a mild and intrepid countenance, is repreſented holding a rudder in one hand, and extending an olive branch in the other.

I now come to the laſt, though not

* On the banks of the Rhine, in the Palatinate, there is a Column in the form of an obeliſk, in memory of the famous paſſage of that river by Guſtavus Adolphus, and his army. The French Republic erected a pillar to the memory of General Dampiere, who was killed by the Engliſh at the battle of Famars, May 8, 1793.

the

the leaſt important conſideration, viz. the ſite or place on which the Memorial is to be erected; and here I think our deciſion ſhould be founded on the concurring practice of this and other countries. In almoſt every inſtance, we find the Monuments erected in the moſt frequented ſquares and ſtreets; and they were not only placed *there* in honour of the illuſtrious dead, and as memorials of ſome ſignal victories or events, but that they might be *often* ſeen and contemplated by thoſe at whoſe expence they were erected, and by ſucceeding generations.

Is that likely to be the caſe to any extent, if the propoſed memorial be erected at Burnham Thorpe, (an obſcure and remote village), where only the comparatively few who reſide in that neighbourhood, and ſuch ſtrangers as may occaſionally viſit that part of the county, are ever likely to behold it?

Burnham Thorpe, in being the place of Lord Nelſon's nativity, has become *ſufficiently* famous from that circumſtance alone; indeed the late Admiral has himſelf ſet an example that appears almoſt to decide this queſtion. Although much attached to his native village, he did not in 1797, ſend the ſword of the Spaniſh Admiral to the Miniſter and Churchwardens of Burnham. No! he ſent it to the Mayor of Norwich, with a letter containing this remarkable expreſſion: "In order to its being preſerved as a memento of the event (the glorious victory off Cape St. Vincent), *and of my affection for my native county* *." By ſending it to Norwich, he rightly conſidered, that this hard-earned trophy would be generally ſeen, and that the contemplation of it, and the train of ideas it would naturally excite, in ardent, patriotic, and congenial minds, might produce the effect of ſtimulating others in future times to ſimilar deeds of "gallant daring." As a local memorial of reſpect and gratitude, a ſtatue of our ever-to-be-lamented countryman is, I think, in every reſpect to be preferred. If the reſt of the ſubſcribers ſhould be of the ſame opinion, it might be immediately announced, that it is propoſed to erect a STATUE of LORD NELSON, by public ſubſcription.

In the market-place of Norwich (the metropolis of his native country) it would appear to the greateſt advantage, and be its proudeſt ornament. On all public occaſions, thouſands and tens of thouſands would have an opportunity of beholding this perfect repreſentation of their beloved HERO; among whom there would no doubt be many of thoſe who were the companions of his dangers and his toils, and the partners of his glory and his fame.

Around it will all *Norfolk's* youth reſort, [breaſts
And from his memory inflame their
To matchleſs valour, whilſt they ſing his praiſe!

* By order of the Corporation of Norwich, a mural Monument, of a pyramidical ſhape, was laſt year put up in the Council Chamber of the Guildhall. The baſe of it is in the form of a ſarcophagus; and this Sword, and the Letter open to view, are preſerved in a glaſs caſe therein.

Mr. URBAN, *Dec.* 2.

THE Abolition of the Slave Trade, if it ſhould be happily effected, will do immortal honour to the Government. The Slave Trade is pernicious in a religious, commercial, and political view. In a religious view it is utterly indefenſible; for ſtealing men, (which is practiſed in this trade) by the Old Teſtament, was to be puniſhed by death, and the New Teſtament confirms the magnitude of the crime. When the Slave Trade commenced, in the time of Elizabeth, the Queen was deceived, by being told that none of the Africans ſhould be unwillingly carried away from their country. Her words upon this were very remarkable,—"If this ſhould happen, it would be deteſtable, and bring down the vengeance of Heaven upon the undertaking." Other Sovereigns were deceived, in its being alledged that the Slave Trade would be the means of converting the Negroes to Chriſtianity. It was not in this manner that the Apoſtles propagated the Goſpel. On the contrary it can be proved, from indiſputable evidence, that the Slave Trade ſtops the propagation of the Goſpel in Africa. It endeavours to prevent the fulfilment of the Prophecy, which ſays, that "Ethiopia ſhall ſtretch forth her hands to God;" and the attempt will bring down the thunder. It provokes that ſtone (in the language of Scripture) to fall upon a man which, if it does fall, "will grind him to powder."

In a commercial view, it is of extenſive diſadvantage, in preventing that immenſe ſource of honourable trade which

which might be entered into with Africa for numerous articles of great value (ſuch as gold-duſt, ivory, gums, dying woods, grain, &c.), independently of ſlaves. It is ſaid in page 205 of a very intereſting work, in quarto, intituled "Proceedings of the Aſſociation for promoting the Diſcovery of the interior Parts of Africa," which was publiſhed a few years ſince in London,—"But if on the ſyſtem of the Moors (the effect of which has been tried too long to be diſputed for its wiſdom), aſſociations of Engliſhmen ſhould form caravans, and take their departure from the higheſt navigable reaches of the Gambia, or from the ſettlement which is lately eſtabliſhed at Sierra Leone, there is reaſon to believe that countries new to the fabrics of England, and inhabited by more than *a hundred millions* of people, would be gradually opened to her trade." This will not appear to be a viſionary idea, but to be founded on the opinions of intelligent perſons acquainted with Africa.

In a political view the Slave Trade may be ſaid to be pernicious, if it is bad in a commercial view. This concluſion will be generally allowed to follow from the premiſes. At this time we are particularly in want of commerce, that our finances may not be impaired, and that we may raiſe ſeamen for our navy. There is no knowing how far the French may proceed in the conqueſt of Europe; and it is the expreſs determination of Buonaparte immediately to build a vaſt navy, that he may ſubdue our favoured country. Under theſe circumſtances it ſeems the part of prudence to build as large a navy, and to raiſe as many ſeamen as we well can; and, perhaps, to eſtabliſh new government dock-yards. It would be better to overdo than underdo the matter. And if we find we have more veſſels of war than we want, we can ſell them to the merchants; who will readily purchaſe for the purpoſes of trade 40-gun frigates, (which are now more required than ſmaller frigates), or even purchaſe ſhips of 64 or 74 guns. There is another thing of great importance to be obſerved upon this head, that the Abolition of the Slave Trade will ſtrengthen the Government by increaſing the number of its friends, ſome of whom might have haſtily and injudiciouſly wiſhed for its overthrow, on account of the gigantic and portentous evil of the Slave Trade.

The gentlemen of Jamaica have been the moſt ſtrenuous and determined againſt the Abolition of the Slave Trade. If the trade were continued, it might cauſe the ruin of their property; it might make Jamaica like St. Domingo. It is from the newly imported Negroes that inſurrections ariſe; they are often (as the celebrated Mr. Pitt obſerved) recruits for rebellion. The Slave Trade ſhould be aboliſhed; and a conſiderable part of the unſettled land in Jamaica ſhould be given, in ten or twenty acre lots, to white people. By this a white militia might be raiſed to be a counterpoiſe to the blacks, which might not only prevent domeſtic inſurrection, but repel foreign invaſion. The people of Barbados, while the other Iſlands have lately been afraid of inſurrections, have been unmoleſted by theſe apprehenſions, on account of a numerous white militia, which has ariſen from giving ten acre lots to white perſons. In addition to this, the Negroes ſhould be placed under the protection of the Magiſtrate; and, in time, they ſhould be permitted (as has been ſucceſsfully practiſed in ſome of the Spaniſh ſettlements) to purchaſe their freedom by degrees. It is reaſonable to think that the freedom which has been gained by induſtry, will not be uſed to the diſadvantage of the community. This would be better for the blacks than the imitation of their brethren in St. Domingo, who have cruelly murdered the whites, and yet have gained no freedom for themſelves. It is not poſſible for a ſavage, illiterate Nation, to gain regular freedom. Mr. Locke judiciouſly obſerves, "Where there is no Law, there is no Freedom." And how can a ſavage Nation adminiſter juſt Laws in a regular manner?

A ſyſtem might be adopted, founded on Juſtice and Benevolence (and, probably, our preſent enlightened Adminiſtration may adopt ſuch a ſyſtem on the Abolition of the Slave Trade), that would be beneficial to the negro, the planter, and the government. We have the Prime Miniſter ſtrongly on our ſide. And the friends of humanity ſhould ſtill exert their endeavours to procure the Abolition of the Slave Trade from every country; to place the Negro under the protection of juſt and

and *well-administered* laws; to open a trade, upon an honorable basis, with; to civilize and to convert Africa to the Christian Faith. Our cause is insuppressible, and, ultimately, victorious.

Fond, impious, Man! think'st thou yon sanguine Cloud, [Orb of Day?
Rais'd by thy Breath, has quench'd the
To-morrow he repairs the Golden Flood,
And warms the Nations with redoubled ray.

Yours, &c. BENEVOLUS.

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 7.

IN p. 36, I perused a compendious letter on the deaf and dumb. Mr. Butler calls the subject affecting, and I think he has treated it in an affecting manner. To his warm panegyric on Braidwood, the founder of the first regular Academy for these children, I certainly cannot with propriety object; although I deem it but right to apprize him and your readers, that, owing to an increase in her charges of late years, the advantages of Widow Braidwood's Establishment at Hackney, can now only be enjoyed by the sons and daughters of Opulence. The Poor, however, need not despair; a Charity named the ASYLUM was instituted A. D. 1792, in the Grange-road, Bermondsey, whither they are invited to send their deaf little ones of both sexes; and where, as a most striking example of the success attending it, William Hunter, an ingenious young man, himself born deaf and dumb, constantly assists Watson, the master, in instructing others.

I have often thought, that few, if any, deaf children, are in reality dumb. Mr. Butler's communication tends to corroborate my opinion. Being *dumb* I consider the necessary consequence of being *deaf*; not an independent effect, nor owing to any sympathy between the nerves of hearing and those of the tongue, as Montaigne and many of the Antients supposed with Platerus. Several have remained dumb, who were not born deaf, but who lost their hearing in infancy, before they had acquired speech; for indeed we may all, in some sort, be said to be born dumb, i. e. speechless, for a time. The loss of hearing also, at any age, will in time superinduce the loss of speech, either totally or partially. Lord Monboddo mentions, I remember, an instance of a child between eight and nine years of age, who had learned not only to speak, but to read. This boy lost his hearing by the Small Pox, continued deaf all his life after, and, at the age of 25, spoke so very ill and indistinctly, that he was of necessity put under Braidwood's care, who found him (as he told Lord Monboddo) even at that advanced age almost destitute of ideas, and was consequently obliged to teach him to think, as well as to speak.

Every person, Mr. Urban, who has his organs in proper proportion, viz. tongue, lips, lower jaw, teeth, gums, palate, uvula, and nostrils, is capable of effecting all the configurations that produce elementary sounds. Of this truth any man may easily convince himself, by running over the Alphabet with his voice, and observing the different action of such organs respectively. A complete set of these instruments, in perfect symmetry, are almost universally possessed by persons called *Dumb*; so that, as I observed, their want of speech appears to proceed from no other impediment, than that inveterate one, the want of hearing. In his "Dissertatio de Loquelâ," printed at Amsterdam, 1700, Amman pointedly observes, "Gravissimæ huic calamitati pro cumulo accedit, quod omnem respuere medicinam hactenus unanimiter, quantum scio, fuerit credita, et propterea insanabilium numero adscripta; at ego, re seriò mecum pensitâ, mutorum plerosque, quamvis loquelæ organa haberent sana, tales esse, animadverti, quod simul et surdi essent; quare surditatem quidem medelam admittere, penitus desperavi, de loquelâ autem plane aliter sensi."—"The weight of this heavy calamity is increased, in as much as (so far as I know) it hath hitherto been universally supposed to bid defiance to every remedy, and accordingly ranked among the incurable evils; but I have thoroughly and seriously considered the subject, and have observed, that the most part of those who have been dumb, although they have the organs of speech perfect, were such as were also deaf; wherefore, although indeed I have altogether despaired of deafness receiving a remedy, I have been of a very different opinion respecting speech." Hence, I presume, it may reasonably be inferred, that if any substitute for the sense of hearing can be adopted, the faculty, or art of communication by speech may be acquired by the *Deaf*, although doubtlessly with much greater difficulty than by

by those who are enabled by hearing to modulate their voices, in imitation of others, according to their clear perception of sounds.

Abilities to reason and imitate, with powers of imagination, constitute the distinguishing prerogative of human nature; these, certainly, are not wanting in most persons born deaf. Nature has, also, mercifully bestowed on them a partial capacity at least of attaining knowledge, with all the indispensible means of pronunciation. But, through want of perception of sounds, the Deaf are precisely in the same state, with respect to speech, in which we may imagine those would be placed, who were shut up and bred together, from earliest infancy, in such a manner as to hear no language whatever spoken; i. e. in other words, without speech.

And yet, Sir, that men who never heard a sound, and still continue incurably deaf, should themselves be capable of uttering articulate expressions with the greatest grammatical accuracy; that they should be qualified to chuse the fittest words to convey their ideas to others both in speech and written language; that they should be so intimately acquainted with the various positions of the organs of speech, as to know what is spoken by another, only by looking steadily at the speaker's countenance.—This, Mr. Urban, is a fact so stupendous, that reiterated personal observation alone could have convinced me of its actual existence.

Unhappily, the unthinking generality of the world are too apt to combine the idea of Idiotism with that of the pitiable condition of the Deaf; whereas, in truth, the scale of intellectual comprehensions or understandings is variously graduated in them as in other persons; indeed, many of the Deaf possess a quickness of apprehension, and a scope of imagination and sagacity, above the common standard of their fellow-creatures who hear well.

With your permission, Sir, I shall conclude this very hasty letter with an extract from Green's "Vox Oculis subjecta, 1783." That gentleman's son, it seems, was either born deaf, or had lost his hearing by sickness in early infancy; and was placed by his anxious parent at Braidwood's academy, in 1780.

"On my next visit in September 1782," says Green, "his (the boy's) improvements were very perceptible, in speech, the construction of language, and writing. He had made a good beginning in arithmetic, and surprizing progress in the arts of drawing and painting. I found him capable of not only comparing ideas, and drawing inferences, but expressing his sentiments with judgment. On my desiring him to attempt something he thought himself unequal to, I set him the example by doing it myself; upon which he shook his head, and, with a smile, replied (distinctly, *viva voce*) *You are a man, Sir; I am a boy.* Observing that he was inclined in company to converse with one of his schoolfellows by the tacit finger-language, I asked him, why he did not speak to him with his mouth? To this, his answer was as pertinent as it was concise; *He is deaf.* Many other instances I could mention of expressions of the *Mind*, as proper as could be made by any boy of his age, who had not the disadvantage of Deafness."

This interesting extract is with me worth a whole volume of cool moralizing discussions; for it appeals irresistibly to the heart. Oh! Mr. Urban, if *he that makes two blades of grass grow where only one grew before, hath more merit than the whole race of Politicians*, what superior credit and distinguishing honours are due to the successful cultivator of those grounds of human reason, which would otherwise have been an unproductive, barren, and dreary wilderness!

I am truly concerned to state, that, at the last election of deaf children into the ASYLUM, upwards of 50 wretched candidates for protection *were unsuccessful*. Yours, &c. MEDICUS.

Mr. URBAN, *Newcastle, Feb. 7.*

IN p. 39, are some remarks on the town of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, written on "A Tour through the Northern Parts of England." Though they are, I confess, some of them but too true, yet, I think, your Correspondent rather severe, and has not given that impartial account of the place we should expect in a public communication of that sort. I do not mean to defend the conduct of the police of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, in suffering every inhabitant to clean out their necessary houses, stables, &c. and lay their contents in the middle of the street at any period of the day they please. Every one, Sir, must condemn such a horrid, filthy practice, not only as injurious to the health of the town, but, also, a great nuisance; indecent

indecent, and extremely offensive, more especially to ladies when walking in the streets. Your Correspondent seems strangely to make the citizens of Newcastle all on the debtor side of the book; and gives them no credit for what they flatter themselves they, in some degree, are entitled to. He has taken no notice of the Assembly Rooms, universally allowed to be equal, if not superior, to those of any country-town in Great Britain. He has taken no notice of the new church of All Saints, one of the handsomest buildings of the present day, that cost the parish above 20,000 *l.* Nor has he noticed the new Market-place, now building.

The Revenues of the Corporation are very considerable, no doubt; yet they are not, I believe, equal to the extent he speaks off; though they are allowed by all to be above 20,000 *l. per annum*; even by the members of that Corporation themselves; and it is certainly more than sufficient to make Newcastle one of the handsomest towns in England, were their revenues properly applied. As an example, let us look to the City of Bath, that has not one fourth part of the revenues of Newcastle.

Your Correspondent seems to notice the inconvenience between Newgate-street and the Bigg market, on a market day. But, as a citizen of the place, I would recommend making one entire sweep of all the houses in the Middle-street down to the Side, as the first grand and useful improvement. In the area should be the Corn Market; on each side there would be sufficient room for all communication, either towards Moseley-street, or down towards the Side; the latter street might be easily improved, by widening the centre, and by carrying on the ascent about one hundred yards beyond the Church. Indeed it would be better still, if that part of the street were lowered, about a yard near the White Cross, and gradually brought down to the Church; by so doing the ascent would be perfectly easy, the passage through the town direct, instead of the awkward zig-zag manner in which it is carried. By this the beautiful church of St. Nicholas would be seen to the best advantage, and form a *coup d'œil* not to be equalled any where.

All this might certainly be accomplished in the course of a short period of time, were their leading member well disposed, and interested himself in its improvement. But common report says, that the money that should be expended on the improvements of the streets, and beautifying the town of Newcastle, by public buildings on a magnificent scale, is *consigned to secret service*, and *wasted* on a set of worthless pensioners, because they are Freemen.

I shall beg leave to make one more recommendation; that the worthy Magistrates of Newcastle would pay a little more attention, for decency's sake, to the dress of the several officers of the Corporation; *viz.* the Bell-man, Serjeants, &c. For, as General Doyle said in his speech the other day in the House of Commons, "Falstaff himself would be ashamed to acknowledge such a motley crew."

Lastly, let me add a few words in the cause of Religion: That they may, in the plenitude of their riches, be pleased to restore to the inferior servants of our Holy Religion, the allowances they were wont formerly to do; that, by such essential service towards their general appearance, the lower orders of society may look up to them with respect, as the Shepherds adored our Saviour, and pray to God to take them in his holy keeping.

Yours, &c. A CITIZEN.

MR. URBAN, *London, Feb* 9.

HAVING read in p. 82, a very correct account of that gallant and meritorious officer, the late Admiral Sir Richard King; and having noticed in your last volume, p. 1174, a short and very inaccurate account of his funeral; I take the liberty of sending you the names of the mourners, and pall-bearers, who attended the funeral of their lamented relative, or friend. I also beg leave to correct another mistake: Sir Richard King was in his 77th, and not his 86th year.

Chief Mourner: Charles Orton, Esq. nephew of the deceased.—Mourners: James Barnett, Esq. George Musgrave, Esq. John Bebb, Esq. Charles Brewer, Esq.—Pall Bearers: General Sir Alured Clarke, K. B.; Sir F. J. Hartwell, Bart. Commissioner of the Navy; Sir Robert Ainslie, Bart.; —— Ainslie, Esq.; Vice Admiral Savage; Capt. Ruggett, Royal Navy.

Some other friends of the deceased attended; and many, out of regard to his memory, who were prevented attending,

tending, ſent their carriages; amongſt which were thoſe of Lords Sandwich, Hotham, and Radſtock.

Your inſerting this will greatly oblige one who was ſincerely attached to the departed Hero, and

Yours, &c. C. B. B.

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 20.

IT is curious, and ſometimes amuſing, to obſerve the whims and fancies of ſpeculative men, though now and then they are too ridiculous to merit any attention. I alude to Mr. Williams's publication noticed in your laſt volume, p. 1095, by Vertumnus. By the humidity of the climate, I ſuppoſe he means the wetneſs of the Seaſon. Now, excepting the preſent Winter, the very reverſe of what he aſſerts, is the truth. For the ſeveral years prior to this, the ſeaſons have been ſo remarkably dry as, in the year 1804, to oblige ſome pariſhes in my neighbourhood to fetch water two or three miles, though the ſoil is a ſtrong loam in general, and very retentive of wet. And as for the ornamental ſheets of water, and the canals which have been lately formed, ſurely they are infinitely counterbalanced by the draining of the fens; wherein many thouſand ſheets of water are converted into dry land, and arable too, which is the favourite of Mr. Williams. I think too, that your correſpondent may quiet his alarms about the Wheat crops; ſince there was no deficiency laſt year, either in our farinaceous or pomiferous productions; witneſs the regular fall of our Markets, though the ſupply from abroad may of late be conſiderably leſſened. I muſt remark once more, that there has been no ſeaſon ſince the year 1765, any thing comparable to it for wet. The river Cam, five or ſix miles higher than Cambridge, though not at all fenny, was never within its bounds the whole Summer. The meadows were one entire ſheet of water, and were filled with coots and fen birds, a phænomenon never there before obſerved, or ſince. Upon the whole, Mr. Urban, I cannot help thinking, that the fancies of Mr. Williams, (though his book may be very clever in other reſpects) are merely Utopian, and that pretty nearly the ſame ſeaſons recur in any given number of years, and that there is nothing new under the Sun.

Yours, &c. WALDENSIS.

ARCHITECTURAL INNOVATION.

No. CV.

Royal Palace, Weſtminſter.

IT may not be generally known, that, previous to the preſent transformation of the Palace, of which I am about to tread the wiles and doubles, the ſpells and charms, that have been thus laid to catch the admiration of the publick, another ſcene of enchantment was in preparation, and of a far different complexion from the one we at preſent are faſcinated with. The contriver then of all this antecedent ſplendour at his ſetting out frankly avowed, that his attachment to Grecian Architecture was ſtronger by many degrees than what he felt for the antient modes of building in his native country, which modes however had much ſhare in his regard. This was open and manly. His propoſals to a high authority ſtated, that he would not deſtroy, or in anywiſe trench on the Great Hall, Painted Chamber, Prince's chamber, St. Stephen's chapel, Cloiſters, &c. &c. (the great remaining arrangements of the Palace). That all additional buildings wanted for national purpoſes, ſhould be ſo diſpoſed as to bear more the appearance of advantageous accompaniments, than hoſtile encroachments. The ſtyle of architecture he intended to adopt was Grecian; to be taken from models of the higheſt authority; and his reaſon this: the ſeveral dilapidated parts of the Palace were gone paſt an *honeſt* reſtoration. Indeed, he humbly conceived, no man at this day was ſufficiently ſtudied in our antient architecture, as to be either qualified to reſtore them, or deſign elevations in ſo intricate, and to him incomprehenſive an art. Upon this our Grecian made ready his patterns, and examples, which it is unneceſſary to ſay, gave that ſatisfaction he expected, and nothing ſeemed wanting but the *ultimatum* "TO WORK."

As ſublunary things are at times under the influence of adverſe ſtars, lo! a ſtill greater power than that ſo buſy as already ſtated, with an attendant, a man of art, ſuperior in patronage to our Grecian, beheld theſe movements with no indifferent eyes. A wiſh was in this inſtance made known, that the Palace ſhould be reſtored; that is to ſay, reſtored as much as the remains might warrant. This it is natural to ſuppoſe was warmly received by the Profeſſionaliſt on this ſide the queſtion; who, it is well known, is ſo ready on all occaſions,

sions, to profess unfeigned devotion to our antient works. Well; his delineation, his manner of restoration, his where, and how, was fortuned, as in fact, we find the Palace has been under professional dominion, every part, in some degree or other, bearing the marks of hammer, brush, or trowel; and it now becomes my province to investigate these matters by fair and open discussion. My pretensions to this office rest on long experience, and long attachment to the Antiquities of the country. It will be taken on credit, I am on this occasion an "upright judge." I am independent, as I mean to speak the truth; have no interest before me, as I am certain of touching no *solid* reward, except thanks at this time for being "entertaining*." Envy I have none; my lot is so low, I can hardly hope to rise, Prejudice nigh overwhelming me. Malice I have none, as I had rather convert than condemn. Uncharitableness I utterly wash my hands of, being too sensible we all are liable by nature to err. Upon these premises I come forward to arraign the TASTE OF THE DAY, chaunting my old song, with the constant burthen, "Veneration for the Antiquities of England."

Soaring so high in mental bustle, I had almost lost sight of my friend the Grecian Professionalist, who, on finding things against him in changeful tide, dutifully bowed the head, and retired with all his documents§, and all his mortifications; to wait at Fortune's call a brighter day.

I refer the reader to my survey of the Palace in 1800 (vol. LXX. p. 33) in its then condition; as it is necessary he should be well studied in this respect, and go with true interest into the subject now about to be scanned and illustrated. The method I observed, of introducing each edifice to view at that period, will again be attended to; whence it may be seen, what parts have been subsequently done away, or altered, and what new elevations have been set up in the prevailing fantastic style of building — Baby-houses of *Compo*, unworthy the name of Architecture‡.

New Palace Yard. East side; untouched. South side; a coach-way has been made through those buildings on the left, and abutting against the North front of the Hall. The archway to this "drive," is but an indication of a something that is to be; it gives an extreme flat Pointed arch, which arch and its jambs are done in a make-shift way with stone and brick; and the head-way in continuation with lath and plaster, or *Compo*. The two coffee-houses against the front of the Hall remain, but the public-houses hiding the basement of the building to the right are demolished.

West side of the Hall. Many of the modern erections standing before the line, with some of the Tudor offices, are done away; and in lieu of these latter contingences, one or two new elevations have been set up, with "bastard" copyings of the Tudor windows, suffered to stand, as they happen not to interfere with the present line of arrangement. Let it be said, the new windows are made of *deal*, correct in their heads, but the sills not so, being on the *improved* plan. The new doorways partake of the same inattention; no architraves, and the doors are set back from the face of the wall one foot at least, in a return, after the common modern house way; and nothing more seems to be attempted than to bring out the mere Tudor flat arch sweep. Towards the Southern extremity of this side of the Hall, a few alterations are making in the crypts of the old attached chambers, by way of a passage to an opening cut through the thickness of the wall of the Hall; and, that light may be obtained, several Pointed openings are made ranging with some original openings of the crypts. So averse are these *imitators* to anything like a faithful copy, modern key-stones are inserted instead of the antient centre arch joint; the one and universal mode of antient masonry pursued over the the land. As these very arch joints are at the elbows of the workmen, nothing but a perverse and wilful determination to set such authority at defiance, can have impelled them to a departure from so much truth and character. At the back of the Tudor building running on the right of the front of the Hall, is a very antient chamber (Court of Exchequer); and by the remains of doors, windows, &c. it must be of the earliest Pointed style of

* Vol. LXXVI, p. 901.

§ Exhibited in the House of Lords and from to time to time in the Royal Academy.

‡ Retort courteous. Sir C. Wren called our cathedrals "Mountains of stone, unworthy the name of Architecture."

of workmanſhip. Many of the windows have been cut into, and otherwiſe havocked, about the time of Elizabeth. One window, however, remains perfect at the Weſt end of this court; and the deſign poſſeſſes ſo much originality, and ſo much of that which is curious, that too much cannot be advanced to procure it reſpect, and to preſerve it from demolition, in caſe any *ſudden* impulſe of *improvement* happens to range this way. On the baſement, and directly beneath this window, is another window in the ſame taſte, but plainer in form. I bluſh to note, that a brick wall is running up in contact with this relick. Call you this reſtoring of the Palace? Wade on. I have a gulph to ſtruggle through, thick ſet with glaring innovations; one ſucceeding another in all the *monſtroſity* of bareſaced *improvement*. Courage, heart! proceed! Not to conquer; I deſpair of that; but to controul. Hope goes with me in this at leaſt!

(To be continued.)

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 5.

THE letters which have appeared in your Magazine from Dr. Milner, and Mr. Churton, on the ſubject of Oaths, induce me to requeſt the inſertion of extracts from a very curious ſtate paper, which is to be found in the Rolls of Parliament of the 39th year of King Henry the Sixth, and in the fifth volume of the printed copy.

Richard (Plantagenet) Duke of York, on the 16th of October in that year, in the Parliament-chamber delivered to the Chancellor, to be opened to the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, in Parliament aſſembled, his claim of right to the Crown of England, ſetting forth his deſcent as lineal heir to King Edward the Third, through his third ſon Lionel Duke of Clarence. On the 17th of October, the Lords waited upon the King, and opened the matter to him by the mouth of the Chancellor, and were commanded to ſearch for objections againſt the claim. On the 18th of October, the Lords ſent for the King's Juſtices to the Parliament-chamber, to give their advice and counſel in the affair; who took until the 20th of October to conſider of it, and then prudently anſwered, that it was too great a thing for them to meddle with. The King's Serjeants and Attorney were then conſulted, but alſo declined giving an opinion. The Lords then delivered their own objections; among which, the following is the firſt:

"Firſt, it is thought that the Lordes of this lond muſt nedes calle to their remembraunce, the grete Othes the which they have made to the Kyng our Soverayn Lord, the which may be leyde to the ſeid Duc of York, and that the Lordes may not breke thoo Othes."

To which the Duke of York made anſwer as follows:

"The ſaid Richard anſwereth and ſaith, that every man, under the peyne of everlaſting dampnation, is bounden to obeye to the lawe and commaundementes of God, by the which lawe and commaundementes, trouth and juſtice owe to bee preferred and obſerved, and untrouth and injuſtice leyed apart and repreſſed; and ſoo it is, that of this bonde and duetee of obedyence to Godd's lawe, noo man may diſcharge himſelf by his owen dede or act, promiſe or ooth, for elles of the contrary wold enſue innumerable inconveniences. Wherefore ſith it is ſoo, that the mater of the title and clayme of the ſaid Richard Plantagenet is openly true and lawful, and grounded upon evident trouth and juſtice, it foloweth that man ſhuld have rather conſideration to trouth, right, and juſtice in this mater, accordingly with the wille of the lawe of God, then to any promiſe or ooth made by hym into the contrarie; conſidered namely, that by the lawe and determination of holy Chirche, an oth made by oon perſone, unto the prejudice or hurt of another, contrary to trouth, juſtice, and charitee, in the which ſtandeth the plenitude and perfection of Godd's lawe, is voide and of noon effect, neither in anywiſe obligatorie; and that the vertu and nature of an ooth is to conferme trouth, and of noo wiſe to impugne it; and over that, that by the ooth of feaute, homage, or ligeaunce, noo man is bounden to any inconvenient or unlawfull thyng."

A Proteſtant of the Church of England, and an Old Correſpondent.

Mr. URBAN, *Brecon, Feb.* 2.

I SHALL be obliged to any of your Correſpondents who will give me any information as to Sir John Davy, who died in 1624 without iſſue, poſſeſſed of the little foreſt of Brecknock in Wales, forfeited upon the attainder of

of Seymour Lord Sudley, Admiral of Great Britain in the reign of Edw. VI. How he came by this property, and where he was born, with any other particulars of his life?

The tradition of Brecknockshire makes him a native of that County, and a lawyer; but this is evidently erroneous. The surname is not Welsh; he was of Aldermanbury when he died; his uncle was a Sir . . . Smith; his relation, a Lady Fanshaw; his servant, to whom he bequeathed a considerable part of his property, was named Eccleston. The answers to these enquiries are sought after, for insertion in the Second Volume of my County History, which I can now inform my Subscribers, is nearly completed, though it will consist of two parts.

THEOPHILUS JONES.

MR. URBAN, *Jan.* 6

AMONG the various disputes that engage the attention of mankind, Natural History very properly claims a share. To persons conversant on this subject I wish to propose a few questions, relative to the *Cancer Bernardus* of Linnæus. This animal (from its hinder parts being soft and unprotected), chuses for itself a habitation in the forsaken shell of some other fish, generally that of the *Buccinum vulgarum*; and in this borrowed covering performs all its necessary functions.

1. If at the creation of animals each was provided with a habitation suitable to its wants, it is natural to conclude that the one in question had its shell, or must have exposed its unprotected parts as a prey to others.

2. Had this actually been the case, it is reasonable to suppose that the *Bernardus* would have possessed a shell peculiar to itself. But, on the contrary, I find it in the younger stages of existence, inhabiting the shells of a smaller kind, as the *Turbo Littorens* of Linnæus, *Neritæ*, &c. therefore the proof of its possessing two species of shells, will, I think, sufficiently contradict the first conjecture.

3. Is it not contrary to reason to suppose that the Almighty created any race of animals without the necessary means of protection: or, that a certain number of one species were destroyed immediately after their creation, to supply others with a habitation?

4. If it is now necessary for the *Bernardus* to seek shelter from its enemies, how was it protected previous to finding a deserted mansion suitable to its purpose?

As I have not the necessary means to make a proper inquiry on this subject, I hope some one, more conversant in a science of which I confess myself ignorant, will favour me with their conjectures on it, through the channel of your entertaining Miscellany.

Yours, &c. I. H. E.

MR. URBAN, *Chippenham, Wilts, Feb* 7.

VOL. LXXVI. p. 1017. The plate facing this page has a tomb-stone, on which your Correspondent thinks there is a cross. Is not the figure on the stone more likely a sword?

P. 1029. The remains of Sir Thomas Wodehouse, after whom D. enquires, were deposited in Lord Wodehouse's family vault.

P. 1097. Deacons *cannot* be chosen into Parliament; and Irish and Scotch noblemen are *not* exempt from arrest. It is the possession of *a seat in Parliament*, and not the possession of a *tile*, that is the security.

Vol. LXXVII. p. 24. Your very accurate Correspondent would oblige many readers by giving a list of *Irish* Bishops and Archbishops who have died since the Accession of George III.

P. 39. The title of Wynn is merged in that of Headley; as is the title of Hyde in that of Roden.

P. 40. For LXVI. read LXXVI.; likewise, for Cheltenham read Chippenham.

Ibid. Earls, when created knights of the Garter, are always styled in the Gazette not with the proper title to which they are elevated, but by their former title:—thus the Gazette says, William ——, Esq. created a Baronet. He is not styled Sir William ——; nor is the Earl styled any thing more than Right Honourable.

I shall feel myself much obliged by having the following Questions answered. Are those ladies who are called Honourable authorized, when married, to retain the title with the name of the man they marry, if he has not a title? Can any Correspondent favour your readers with a list of the Knights and Chiefs who accompanied William the Conqueror to England?

Yours, A VERY OLD SUBSCRIBER.

18. *A Sermon, preached at the primary Viſitation of the Moſt Reverend the Lord Archbiſhop of* Canterbury, *holden at* Aſhford, *in* Kent, June 13, 1806. *By the Rev.* Edward Nares, *M. A. Rector of* Biddenden. *Publiſhed at the Requeſt of the Clergy.*

FROM the words of St. Paul, 2 Tim. i. 7, Mr. N. vindicates the Chriſtian Religion againſt thoſe who miſrepreſent its *Martyrdoms*, but at the ſame time "commend *Apoſtacy*, admire *Idolatry*, vindicate *Perſecution*, and applaud to the ſkies the moſt inſignificant acts of firmneſs in every cauſe but the cauſe of God." The ſame fortitude, if not in degree, certainly in kind, is neceſſary to preſerve the truth inviolate. The Church has loſt nothing by the intrinſic force of any arguments yet advanced againſt it, nor ſuffered any real eclipſe from the rivalry and oppoſition of thoſe who have put themſelves out of our communion. The arguments of Free-thinkers and Deiſts are directly leveled againſt Revelation itſelf; and none of theſe arguments will be found of later date than Chriſtianity itſelf, and anſwered by the primitive Fathers. The only novelty to be admired is "the conſpicuous defection of one member of the Church of Rome here giving way to ſcoffs and taunts, to the pert inſinuations of Scioliſts, the profane ſneers of infidels. It is thus that the dependence of Chriſtianity on the *Old* Teſtament has been almoſt given up, and the great doctrine of Redemption loſt ſight of amidſt the difficulties that have ariſen on the ſubject of the Fall*." To the *Rational* Chriſtians, as they call themſelves, Mr. N. oppoſes the expreſs words of Scripture and the declaration of our Lord himſelf, both on the doctrine of the Trinity and the Atonement; aſking them, in the words of St. Auſtin to the Manichæans, "Tell us fairly that you do not believe the Bible: for while you will believe only what you chooſe to believe, and all that you do *not* chooſe to believe, reject, it is plainly yourſelves only that you have any faith in, and not in the Bible." The ſame anſwer may be given to their rejection of Prophecy and Inſpiration. "The practice of *explaining away* the literal meaning of the Scriptures is in itſelf ſo ſuſpicious as to appear at once evidence of a weak cauſe."

"As to the diſtinction lately heard ſo much of, of *Goſpel* or *Evangelical* Preachers, if we are *not Goſpel* Preachers, in what eſtimation can we be held? But it is moſt reaſonable, that in the caſe of the ſelf-denominated Rational Chriſtians we ſhould be allowed to queſtion the propriety of this *excluſive* denomination. There is another denomination, to which the perſons to whom the former title is given, boaſt alſo of being almoſt excluſively entitled, that of *Calviniſts*, who alledge, that by ſubſcribing to the Articles of our Church, you have ſubſcribed generally to the opinions of *Calvin*. God forbid! To the beſt of my belief, Calvin entertained *ſome* opinions to which a large majority of the ſubſcribers to the Articles will never be brought to aſſent; ſome opinions, which the compilers of the Articles, ſo far from approving or confirming, have moſt carefully omitted; which is certainly the caſe very particularly with the Calviniſtic doctrine of Reprobation†. Nor are ſuch omiſſions a matter of mere conjecture, it being well known that the Calviniſts of the time when the Articles were produced, nay even Calvin himſelf, actually objected to, and remonſtrated againſt, ſuch omiſſions‡. This inſtance alone is enough to ſhew, that to be *Goſpel* Preachers we need not certainly be Calviniſts. It is alſo enough to ſhew, and this is a point of conſiderable importance, that from the ſilence and omiſſions of the Articles themſelves, Calviniſm was ſuſpected at leaſt, at that very time, of being in ſome points by no means ſtrictly evangelical. Calvin was but one out of many interpreters of Scripture with whom, as in ſome points we agree, in ſome we differ. The Eſtabliſhed Church, to judge from her Articles, has dealt the ſame by the Church of Rome, the Church of Geneva, and other reformed Churches. She has done all ſhe could do to ſeparate what was found in their doctrines from what was erroneous, to adopt the former and diſcard the latter. And though this method of proceeding and judging ſhould have ſubjected us to the taunt of having a 'Popiſh Liturgy, Calviniſtic Articles, and an Arminian Clergy,' ſo far from this being any reflection when duly conſidered, it particularly, I think, redounds to our praiſe.

* "See M. de Luc's Correſpondence with M. Teller, of Berlin, and Dr. Geddes's Prefaces to his Verſion of the Bible."

† "This is admitted by Calviniſts themſelves. See Overton's True Churchman, chap. II. ſect. 2, 2d edit."

‡ "See Laurence's Bampton Lectures, 1804."

praiſe. To the Church of Rome, to Calvin, and to Arminius, we have done all the juſtice we could do. We have given them all the credit of being right in ſome points though wrong in others. In all points in which we could agree, we have done all we could to keep in communion with them, which ought to be received as proof enough of our ſincerity in regard to all thoſe points in which we have felt compelled to differ. Such differences indeed are ſorely to be lamented, and moſt ardently do I wiſh they could be removed; but, in the preſent ſtate of things, they certainly *prove* nothing againſt us. St. Paul himſelf could not preach the Goſpel ſo as to ſatisfy every body; though conſiſtent enough, we may be ſure, in his doctrine, earneſt enough in his addreſs, and moſt anxious for its ſucceſs, of very many who attended him, "Some believed the things that were ſpoken, and ſome believed not;" "Some received the word with gladneſs, ſome mocked and blaſphemed." Acts xvii. (pp. 17—19.)— "As then the preſent ſtate of things does not ſeem to call for any conceſſions on the part of the Eſtabliſhed Clergy, in regard to Faith and Doctrine, I ſhall, laſtly, endeavour (and as briefly as poſſible) to ſhew that the preſent ſtate of the world gives no encouragement to ſuch conceſſions; in doing which, I ſhall again take a ſhort view of thoſe three deſcriptions of opponents, the Infidels, Rational or Unitarian Chriſtians, and Evangelical or Calviniſtic Preachers." (p. 19.)—"In the very place where Infidelity ſo lately reared her head, with an audacity and effrontery never before witneſſed, after a ſufficient experiment of the obvious effects of Irreligion in general, all the ſophiſms of Infidelity, all the abſurdities of Atheiſm, all the freaks and fancies of a vain Philoſophy, have been openly condemned and renounced, and the Religion of Chriſt reſtored, with no ſmall triumph, as above all things conducive both to the glory of God and good of man. The chief encouragement to conceſſions which the perſons calling themſelves *Rational Chriſtians* hold out to us is, the greater probability there would be of our converting all Jews, Turks, Infidels, and Hereticks. If we would but diſcard all myſteries, if we would but renounce our belief of Chriſt's atonement, if we would forbear to worſhip him, deny his divinity, with the divinity and perſonality of the Holy Ghoſt, and be content to regard Chriſtianity as nothing more than a rule of life, then we are told the ſtumbling-block of offence would be removed, and we might all become one Fold under one Shepherd. This is their encouragement; but where are their proofs? where are the Jews, Mahometans, and Infidels, they have themſelves converted? Truly, no where that I know of! This I know, that one of their moſt conſpicuous writers, one of the greateſt advocates for the abandonment of theſe fundamental Articles of Chriſtianity, tried by his pen expreſſly to convert both Jews and Infidels; but we have *his own acknowledgment*, that as to Infidels he knew not that he had ever converted one unbeliever*; and as to the Jews, it is remarkable that they had the wiſdom to diſcover, *from the very conceſſions he propoſed*, that He who endeavoured to convert them was himſelf *no* Chriſtian†. Shall we then, with ſuch vain hopes of converting Jews, Turks, Infidels, and Hereticks, to an adoption of the *mere morality* of the Goſpel, abandon the very firſt principles and moſt fundamental doctrines of Chriſtianity (for ſuch I truſt we all eſteem thoſe doctrines I have juſt enumerated)? God forbid! Reaſon enough would the Calviniſts *then* have to ſeparate themſelves from ſuch pretended Preachers of the Goſpel; for where is the *Goſpel* without the 'good tidings' of Redemption, and where are the good tidings of Redemption to be fought for but in the body and blood of Chriſt our God and Saviour? Such doctrines are truly fundamental parts of Chriſtianity, and muſt never be loſt ſight of, muſt *never be ſuppreſſed;* and though they may ſtill keep us ſeparate from Jews, and Turks, and Infidels, and pretended rational Chriſtians of all denominations, God knows that *without them* we can have no hope of reclaiming either Papiſt, Calviniſt, or Arminian; who, if they differ in ſome points from the Eſtabliſhed Church, differ *far more* from thoſe I have been ſpeaking of. Shall we then, I muſt next aſk, in hopes of preſerving the unity of the ſpirit, in the bond of peace and righteouſneſs of life, follow the *Evangelical Preachers* into the depths of Calviniſm? This end, deſireable as it muſt ſeem, could never, I apprehend, be anſwered by ſo doing. Certain I am, that if the *myſteries* of the Eſtabliſhed Religion have tended to alienate thoſe who call themſelves Rational Chriſtians, much more would the myſteries of *Calviniſm* have this effect. I will venture to ſay, the gloomy doctrine‡ of arbitrary reprobation, and the extravagant depreciation of moral righteouſneſs, will for ever alarm the Rational Chriſtian more than the Church doctrines of Atonement by the Blood of Chriſt, or even the Trinity in

* "See Dr. Prieſtley's Letter to Mr. Hammon."

† "See Mr. David Levi's Letters to Dr. Prieſtley."

‡ "Horribile decretum" is Calvin's own expreſſion, Inſt. p. 608."

Unity.

Unity. Conceſſions, therefore, on the part of the Church give no hope of conciliation: what we would concede to one would more than ever alienate the other. Steadineſs and firmneſs alone, in adhering to thoſe principles in which we agree with either, may afford us the happy proſpect of reclaiming both. Laſt of all, ſuffer me to aſk, do you think the Laity expect us to make conceſſions? Surely far otherwiſe. Never was there a period in which the Laity evinced a ſtronger deſire and reſolution not to abandon the principles in which they were educated. Careleſs indeed too many may appear of the Chriſtian doctrines in their ſad neglect of the Sacraments, and of Chriſtian holineſs in the conduct of their lives; but, generally ſpeaking, ſo far from encouraging any undue conceſſions in *us*, I know not where the Clergy will find ſeverer judges, for any imprudent relaxation of diſcipline, of doctrine, or of morals, than in the wiſe, conſiderate, and reſpectable part of the Laity of theſe realms. Nor are the wiſe and conſiderate among the Laity a ſmall part only; never had we ſtronger demonſtrations than the preſent times afford of a very general attachment to the Eſtabliſhment both in Church and State—never was there a period in which undue Conceſſions appeared to be leſs creditable, Firmneſs more reſpectable. Reflect, I beſeech you, for a moment, on the unexampled popularity of that exalted Perſonage whom, by the Laws eſtabliſhed at the Reformation, we are ſworn to regard as the viſible Head of the National Church. In the whole liſt of Engliſh Sovereigns few ever reigned ſo long, and none ſurely in the whole liſt altogether ſo worthily. None were ever expoſed to ruder demands, none had ever to combat greater licentiouſneſs of opinion. Yet let me aſk, is *his* popularity the fruit of any undue Conceſſions? Has *he*, to conciliate the favour of the multitude, ever abandoned one Article of his Creed, or violated one Principle of the Eſtabliſhed Faith? Has it not been moſt eſpecially owing to the unſhaken manlineſs of his character, to his moſt magnanimous reſolution, to his almoſt heroic fortitude on all trying occaſions, that the hearts of all his ſubjects are ſo entirely devoted to him? In ſickneſs and in health, in peace and in war, in times of public tranquillity, or even public commotions, no Sovereign ever, I think, received ſuch ſtrong and unfeigned marks of affection and reſpect from all denominations of people. For, let me ſay it to their praiſe, no one body of Diſſenters, at all reſpectable, has ever been backward to manifeſt its attachment when his Perſon has been threatened, his Government traduced, or his Life in danger. Let this then ſtand as a criterion of the good ſenſe and good principles, the wiſhes and intentions of the bulk of the Nation; not of the Clergy only, but very particularly of the Laity. With the encouragement of ſuch an example, an example ſo approved by all ranks of people, and placed, moreover, under the immediate government and inſpection of a Prelate not more diſtinguiſhed by the eminence of his high ſtation than the confidence of ſuch a Sovereign, let us be careful, beyond all things, to keep "the form of ſound words" committed to us, to "continue perfectly joined together in the ſame mind, and in the ſame judgment;" to be "inſtant to preach the Goſpel in ſeaſon and out of ſeaſon," not in "the ſpirit of Fear, but of Power and Confidence, of Love, and a ſound Mind." (pp. 21—23.)

19. *The Duty of the Clergy to enforce the frequent Receiving of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper: A Sermon, preached at the Viſitation held in the Pariſh Church of* Holy Rood, Southampton. *By the Rev.* Samuel Clapham, *M. A. Vicar of* Chriſt Church.

IT is generally conſidered as an exerciſe requiring much ſkill and judgment to write a Sermon "entitled to the attention and worthy the meditations of a reverend Aſſembly" *(Dedication)*; ſome Clergymen being of opinion, with the Author of this diſcourſe, that, "to ſolicit the attention of an Aſſembly of Clergymen to abſtract ſpeculations or ſcholaſtic ſubtleties, is an entire miſapplication of time, the very purpoſe of viſitations being to excite in the Clergy an emulation to diſcharge their duty in their reſpective pariſhes in ſuch a manner that their ſeveral hearers may become wiſe unto ſalvation" (p. 2), whilſt others ſeem to think, that, to enforce the general duty of the Clergy, or to offer to their notice a particular duty, would indicate arrogance and preſumption. Mr. Clapham is not one of theſe. He obſerves the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper to be very generally neglected in the Church; he therefore ſhews the bleſſings ariſing from the devout participation of it: he then exhorts the Clergy, which is the principal deſign of the diſcourſe, to enforce the neceſſity of its celebration upon their ſeveral hearers. The reader will perceive, from the following extracts, that Mr. Clapham has not been educated in the Hoadleian ſchool:

"Under

"Under the Chriſtian Covenant, and what we believe ratified, when we participate the body and blood of Chriſt, is given us that great and precious promiſe which He hath promiſed us, even eternal life. Chriſt, by his death, became an expiatory ſacrifice, by which He eſtabliſhed this new and better Covenant, called the New Covenant in his Blood. *Whoſo eateth my fleſh, and drinketh my blood, hath eternal life; and I will raiſe him up at the laſt day!*"

In the following ſentence the Author ſhews, in ſtill ſtronger terms, the indiſpenſable neceſſity of devout communion:

"Our Lord gives us a poſitive command to obſerve this ordinance—*Do this in remembrance of Me.* Now, *whoſoever ſhall keep the whole Law,* ſhall be moſt punctual in the obſervance of moral duties, and yet ſhall, intentionally and wilfully, *offend* or tranſgreſs, *in one point,* ſhall be conſidered *as guilty of all.* Is not every command then deſerving of equal regard? He who iſſued the prohibition, *Do not commit adultery,* enjoined the precept, *Do this in remembrance of Me.* Now, *if thou commit no adultery,* yet if thou contemn the authority of the Law-giver, in reſpect to another command, *thou art a tranſgreſſor of the Law.*"

After elucidating the ſubject of the Sacrament, Mr. Clapham calls upon the Clergy, in the following earneſt manner, to inculcate the neceſſity of receiving it:

"To enforce a devout and frequent celebration of Chriſt's death in the Holy Sacrament, the Miniſters of the Goſpel are impelled by the moſt powerful and urgent motives. When we look around on our flocks, and perceive, more eſpecially the higher, and, in a worldly ſenſe, the more reſpectable, parts of our congregations, imitated, unhappily, where imitation is moſt culpable, voluntarily depriving themſelves, with an unaccountable infatuation, of that ſpiritual nouriſhment, *which endureth unto everlaſting life;* when we contemplate the train of evils which uſually purſues ſuch aſtoniſhing inſenſibility—indifference to public worſhip, neglect of family prayer, abſence of religious principle—who, intereſted in the houſe of God, and ſolicitous for the ſalvation of man, does not feel himſelf conſtrained to employ, according to the ſtate of his ſeveral hearers, all thoſe powers with which the Goſpel has ſupplied him, mild perſuaſion, vehement exhortation, urgent reproof—that he may, *in love to their ſouls,* become an inſtrument in the hand of God, *to deliver them from the pit of corruption,* and from that deplorable condition in which, *inſtead of peace, they have great bitterneſs?* Who does not feel himſelf conſtrained to ſet before them the horror of ſo ſhamefully and perverſely diſregarding the voice, and tranſgreſſing the law, of their Redeemer and Judge? It ſeems, indeed, ſcarcely poſſible that the feelings and ſenſibility of a miniſter of a pariſh ſhould be more keenly excited than when he perceives ſome of his pariſhioners living in an entire neglect of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper; people too, whoſe behaviour, according as it is exemplary or profligate, pious or profane, is productive of abundant good, or of moſt pernicious evil. And, whilſt we contemplate their infatuation, do we not, inſtinctively, extend our concern to their children and families? Do we not look forward to the next generation, and anticipate them, like their fathers, abſenting themſelves from God's holy ordinance? To prevent then, if it be in our power, a thoughtleſs parent from entailing upon his offspring a diſregard of God's commands, let us, my Reverend Brethren, thus reaſon with ourſelves:—Hath the Lord ordained me to *preach the Goſpel? Hath he given me a tongue, that I ſhould know how to ſpeak a word in ſeaſon to him that is diſobedient?* I will pour out my ſoul before Him *to help me* with his grace; and, however I may be oppoſed by Irreligion, derided by Thoughtleſſneſs, or ſneered at by Formality, *I know that I ſhall not,* in ſuch a cauſe, *be aſhamed.*"

Mr. Clapham's ſolicitude for the ſpiritual welfare of the inferior orders of ſociety is ſo amiable and praiſe-worthy that our readers will, we are ſure, peruſe his obſervations with as much pleaſure as we did ourſelves.

"Whilſt we are juſtly ſolicitous to prevail with the higher claſſes of the community to celebrate worthily the Holy Sacrament, it is equally our duty to direct our attention and devote our thoughts to thoſe in the loweſt ſphere, who uſually live in an entire neglect of it. Of them it may, unhappily, with certain limitations, be ſaid, that *when they hear, they do not underſtand;* their ignorance is indeed deplorable, their inſenſibility is truly alarming. That this order of men ſhould, above all others, feel the conſolations of Religion—that they ſhould be entitled to forgiveneſs of ſins, ſhould be ſupported by the aſſiſtance of God's Holy Spirit, and ſhould, through the obſervance of the dying command of their Redeemer, have a well-grounded hope in futurity—is an impreſſion which, it might be ſuppoſed, cannot but be made upon the mind of every clergyman—an impreſſion which,

which, it might equally be ſuppoſed, would ſtimulate him to convince them of the reaſonableneſs, and likewiſe perſuade them to the obſervance, of that holy ordinance. Theſe men conſtitute the great maſs of the community; on the uprightneſs of their principles, and the regularity of their behaviour, the comforts of ſociety in no ſmall degree depend; and it will incontrovertibly be allowed, that Religion is the only foundation on which we can erect a permanent ſuperſtructure of civil obedience and moral duty. I muſt farther aſſume, that *pure and undefiled Religion*, that Religion that will aſſuage the horrors of Death, and exempt us from the doom of Judgment, is derived from a devout participation of the Body and Blood of Chriſt. Our Church repreſents the commemoration of our Lord's death in the Sacramental Feaſt, *as generally neceſſary to ſalvation:* the Redeemer of the World, comprehending every deſcription of people to whom the Goſpel ſhould be preached, ſays, *Except ye eat of the fleſh of the Son of Man, and drink his blood, ye have no life in you: whoſo eateth my fleſh and drinketh my blood, hath eternal life, and I will raiſe him up at the laſt day!"*

The peroration is ſtill more affecting: it is an impreſſive and an awakening call to the Clergy to lead their people into the paths of duty and ſalvation. The Son of Man could not, we think, be heard with indifference; and it will not, we hope, be read by any clergyman without producing a powerful and laſting effect.

20. *Eſſays on the Population of* Ireland, *and the Character of the* Iriſh. *By a Member of the laſt* Iriſh *Parliament.*

THE population of Ireland is here ſtated at upwards of *five millions*, and likely to increaſe to *ſeven* before the lapſe of 20 years. The importation of coals is brought as a collateral proof of the rapid increaſe of people in Ireland. The extremely fertile ſoil of Ireland is capable of great improvement by ſkilful culture. Nearly one million acres of bog and mountain may yet be converted, with conſiderable profit, into good meadow and tillage land. It abounds with natural manures. Its fiſheries would furniſh fifty times more than at preſent. It annually exports proviſions to the amount of about three millions ſterling. Its exportation of proviſions, and increaſe of people, inſtead of proceeding inverſely, have been, we may ſay, commenſurate with each other; the former being to the amount of 1,111,888l. on an average of ſeven years to 1778, when the number of people was about five millions. Beſides which, there has been, for ſeveral years paſt, a conſiderable and annually-increaſing exportation of that article of food (potatoes), on which the lower orders almoſt wholly ſubſiſt. This probable increaſe of population is not ſufficiently referred to in the repreſentation of Ireland by the Act of Union. Ireland has almoſt uniformly exhibited, throughout the courſe of the laſt century, a combination of all thoſe circumſtances which are acknowledged to be pre-eminently auſpicious to a rapid increaſe of people; and the ordinary effects of ſuch circumſtances have, in that country, been but partially fruſtrated by wars and emigrations. The climate is in a high degree ſalubrious; there is plenty of food; marriages increaſe among the lower orders. Emigrations, in the laſt century, either by connivance at levying men for French ſervice, or by emigration to America, or by continual efflux to England and other countries, have decreaſed ſince 1788, or ſince the commerce of Ireland began to aſſume a reſpectable appearance, its manufactures began to be multiplied and extended, and its agriculture purſued with ſpirit and ſucceſs. "*Ireland does actually preſent to our view, in a ſtate of unfruſtrated agency, every phyſical, moral, and political cauſe that can contribute to a ſpeedy redaplication of people*" (p. 86.)

The loweſt claſs of people in Ireland, including all perſons below the condition of the ſubſtantial yeoman, will, if conſidered *in every point of view*, appear to merit a greater ſhare of attention, on the part of Government, than the central claſs. The true character of the Iriſh is unknown to the Engliſh. Their ſubtlety and penetration, inquiſitive and communicative diſpoſition, retentive memories, fondneſs for wit and learning, their allowed courage, *their exceſſive hoſpitality, native good humour, boundleſs charity, uniform readineſs to oblige and aſſiſt, general benevolence, ſingular ſociability, uncommon propenſity to commiſeration, which often, at the riſk of their lives, and frequently, it muſt be owned, to the detriment of ſociety, they will gratify in behalf of the perſecuted, whether innocent or in fault*, are all, confeſſedly, more or leſs incompatible with a ſanguinary

guinary diſpoſition. They have been wrongfully accuſed of ſloth and perfidy. Theſe are the bright ſtrokes in their character; the Eſſayiſt allows, p. 48, "they are certainly, for the moſt part, thieviſh, lawleſs, diſhoneſt, and deſtitute of a ſenſe of equity (except the people of Ulſter); almoſt uniformly quarrelſome when drunk, but neither irritable nor phlegmatic when ſober; very bigoted, but not more ſuperſtitious than other people of the ſame rank; reſtleſs and licentious, but deſtitute of a true ſpirit of liberty, except in ſome of the Northern counties; rebellious, but, with the ſame exception, regardleſs about the nature of their government. Theſe are ſufficient grounds for pronouncing them ungrateful, heedleſs in their generoſity, extremely improvident, precipitate, and regardleſs of conſequences, immediate or remote; verſatile and accommodating, manifeſting an aſtoniſhing degree of confidence, which nothing can abaſh, confound, or overawe. They are prone to ſuppoſe themſelves competent to the performance of many things which others of the ſame rank, equally competent, would diffidently or modeſtly conſider beyond the compaſs of their powers; and this ſuppoſition (philoſophers will credit the fact) has generally the effect of giving unwonted energy to their abilities, and eventually inſuring ſucceſs. Upon the whole, the character of this numerous and important claſs of the Iriſh community, notwithſtanding its many reproachable qualities, can by no means be conſidered as decidedly and radically bad. On the contrary, I am inclined to think it poſſible to render them as uſeful citizens, and as valuable ſubjects, as any upon the face of the earth." (pp. 43—50.) "In the middle claſs, dueling, once ſo prevalent, has almoſt totally ceaſed. Drunkenneſs is no longer a common vice. Frugality has become more general than prodigality. Agriculture and commerce are now favourite purſuits; and politeneſs is every day more practiſed and more admired." (p. 52.) "In the higheſt claſs no qualities or acquiſitions are more common than hoſpitality, gaiety, affability, and liberality, politeneſs without pride, generoſity without affectation, charity without oſtentation, courage without boaſting, aſſurance without effrontery, and learning without pedantry. So highly indeed are pride, gravity, parſimony, oſtentation, and punctilioufneſs, diſtreſſed by this claſs, and by the Iriſh at large, that he whoſe character is tinctured with them will always find Ireland, in point of ſociety, a moſt ineligible reſidence. The chief faults of this claſs, which, however, are *very far* from being ſo univerſal as the amiable qualities I have juſt mentioned, ſeem to be, an almoſt total want of public ſpirit and diſintereſtedneſs; a high degree of venality, ſupineneſs, and partiality, in the exerciſe of all public functions, eſpecially thoſe of the magiſtracy; and an unbecoming and imprudent propenſity to intolerance on the ſcore of religion, unaccompanied by a due veneration for the religion they profeſs; faults to which many are diſpoſed to aſcribe ſeveral of the bad qualities diſcoverable in the characters of the loweſt claſs of the Iriſh. Throughout all the claſſes of the Iriſh community, hoſpitality, urbanity, confidence, and vivacity, are predominant; courage and ſagacity very common; and a high degree of intellectual vigour by no means rare. That ſuch a general character ſhould be tarniſhed by religious animoſity, injuſtice, political corruption, and political delinquency, cannot be ſufficiently lamented." (p. 54.)

Whatever correctneſs may be in this writer's account of the population and ſoil of Ireland, we hardly ever read ſuch contradictions in the character of any people as he has here exhibited in that of its natives. Theſe Eſſays were firſt publiſhed in the IVth and VIIth numbers of "The Literary Journal."

21. *Turf-Houſe, a Poem; founded on the Succeſs of* William Pearce, *a poor Man, who reclaimed Twelve Acres of Swamp to Cultivation and Fertility; for which he received the Silver Medal and Fifteen Guineas from the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, &c. With an Appendix, containing the Particulars of the intereſting Fact.*

THE intereſting fact here alluded to may be found in the Preface to vol. XXII. of the Society's Tranſactions. Twelve acres of barren down had been taken from the common in the pariſh of Landewednach, near Helſton, in Cornwall; ſeven or eight of which were put by William Pearce into a high ſtate of cultivation, and the reſt in a very forward ſtate of improvement,

ment, as noticed by Thomas Humphreys, lieutenant in the Royal Navy. This ſpace was divided into eight different fields by ſeventeen ſtone fences, interſected by narrow drains to the ditches round each field. In 1803 the land produced ten Corniſh buſhels of barley, nine truſſes of hay, two hogſheads of oats, ten buſhels of wheat, beſides paſture for cattle. The owner began in his 50th year, and was eighteen years at work; the walls of his houſe and buildings are of turf; and the rafters and thatch laid on by himſelf. He has travelled in the time 200 miles for manure, at the average quantity of 50 loads, and bringing coals 267 miles, labouring under a violent ſwelling in the left hand, ſo that he can only hold the plough with one, and being now 68 years old, with a wife, ſix ſons and one daughter, beginning with one mare, and one ſhilling a day, to clear the ſurface leſs than ſix inches on a bed of large ſtones, from ¼ lb. to 3 cwt. The turf was burnt, and the ſtones removed to form the incloſures.

22. *A new Method of brewing Malt Liquors in ſmall Quantities, for domeſtic Uſe.* *By* J. Rawlinſon.

DATED from Derby, and dedicated to the Humane Society, containing directions to brew five gallons of beer, or three of ale, without any pernicious ingredients; and how to ſave money and preſerve health by ſobriety.

23. *A Letter to* Samuel Whitbread, *Eſq. M. P.; containing Obſervations on the Diſtreſſes peculiar to the Poor of* Spital Fields, *ariſing from their Local Situation.* *By* William Hale.

STATES the very great diſtreſſes of theſe poor people; and adds, that by Mr. Henry Thornton's attention to them, above 20,000l. were granted by warrants made payable to him, and diſtributed within the 12 months to the poor of Chriſt church, Spital-fields, Mile End New Town, and Bethnal-green; beſides the donations, amounting to a conſiderable ſum, given by the Committee at Lloyd's. The attention of Government was totally ſtopped in the end of 1801; and from that period this neighbourhood has dragged on under its former load of parochial difficulty, without the leaſt aſſiſtance from thoſe quarters which its peculiar ſituation ſo juſtly entitles it to. No relief can be had from the pariſhes; far the greater part of whoſe inhabitants, who are aſſeſſed, are poor themſelves; "nor do I know on which claſs the preſſure bears with the greateſt ſeverity, thoſe who are obliged to crave relief, or thoſe who are forced to pay."

"The poor of this quarter, though *virtually* the poor of the City, *are not, nor can be*, relieved; and are completely excluded from the benefits originally intended by the Legiſlature, ſimply becauſe the geographical boundaries of this pariſh divide them from their more opulent employers. The number of poor in the houſe laſt year, excluſive of the children under ſeven years of age kept in the country, amount to 330; and the amount of their earnings exceeded 950l. But whereas, in other pariſhes the ſcavenger gives annually 3 or 400l. for the under duſt, here it is burnt ſo many times over as to render it of no value, but actually to coſt annually 275l. to remove. The money advanced to the wives of militia-men, for the laſt four years, amounts to above 500l.; which the county-treaſurer in vain calls for, while Mr. Hale, the pariſh-treaſurer, finds himſelf unable to pay even in part, from the extreme poverty of the pariſh. The return of Lord Lauderdale from Paris, without ſucceſs, and the conſequences of continued war, reminded Mr. Hale that Mr. Whitbread gave notice, in the laſt Parliament, of his intention to propoſe ſome alterations in the Poor Laws of the country. He does not propoſe the remedy, but only offers facts, "in order that they may be embraced in the detail of Mr W's comprehenſive plan, intended to be laid before the new Parliament."

24. *A Chemical Catechiſm.* *By* S. Parkes, *Manufacturing Chemiſt.*

THE pre-eminence we enjoy as a manufacturing Nation is attributable, not only to the capital of the merchant and the indefatigable induſtry of the manufacturer, but alſo, in a great meaſure, to the ſuperior intelligence of the working artizans, whoſe condition in this country is certainly far more deſirable than that of the labouring part of the community in any other European kingdom. In order to preſerve this ſuperiority, and to render it ſtill more apparent, it is neceſſary that the men who are employed in the fabrication of our manufactures ſhould be inſtructed

ſtructed in the nature and properties of the different ſubſtances on which they operate.

On this account we were particularly pleaſed with the peruſal of the Chemical Catechiſm, which is calculated to afford not only information and amuſement to the ſcholar and the gentleman, but, by its ſimplicity and perſpicuity, to yield inſtruction alſo to the enquiring mechanick and to the unlettered artizan.

The work is divided into XIII chapters, each of which is a diſtinct tractate upon the ſubject on which it treats. The leading chemical facts are throughout each chapter explained in the catechetical part of the work; and wherever elucidation or amplification was thought neceſſary, theſe are thrown into the form of notes. The following arrangement of the ſubjects, we are told in the Preface, "was adopted in order to afford the ſtudent a greater facility in the acquiſition of chemical knowledge;" and perhaps a more popular claſſification could not eaſily have been choſen.

Chapter I. intituled "Introductory and Miſcellaneous," treats of ſolids and fluids—of the cauſe of ſubſtances ſwimming in fluids—of the nature of ſpecific gravity—of evaporation—and of the formation of clouds, rain, &c.—II. Of atmoſpheric air.—III. Of caloric, or the matter of heat.—IV. Of water.—V. Of earths.—VI. Of the alkalies.—VII. Of acids.—VIII. Of ſalts.—IX. Of ſimple combuſtibles.—X. Of metals.—XI. Of oxides.—XII. Of combuſtion.—XIII. Of attraction, repulſion, and chemical affinity.

The Appendix contains a conſiderable number of additional notes, fourteen uſeful chemical tables, ſome of which were drawn up purpoſely for the work; a chapter intituled "Select, inſtructive, and amuſing Experiments;" and a copious vocabulary of chemical terms for the uſe of thoſe who are ſtrangers to the nomenclature of the ſcience. The manner in which the Author has executed the taſk he has undertaken is ſuch as reflects on him no ſmall degree of credit.

The diſtinguiſhing feature of the work is, that it mixes amuſement with inſtruction: and, inſtead of being a dull detail of mere facts, intereſting only to the proficient in chemiſtry, this volume contains ſuch a maſs of curious matter as cannot fail to engage the attention of thoſe who are entirely unacquainted with the ſcience. Prefixed to the work is "An Addreſs to Parents, on the Importance of an early Cultivation of the Underſtanding, and of the Advantages of inſpiring Youth with a Taſte for Chemical Enquiries." The deſign of this paper is, to ſhew the connexion of our ſeveral manufactures with chemiſtry, and to point out the advantages which would accrue to that grand ſource of our national wealth, if manufacturers in general were to attain a ſufficient knowledge of chemiſtry to enable them to appreciate the value of the different articles uſed in their ſeveral trades, and how to put each of them to the beſt account. A paper of this kind was publiſhed ſome years ago by Mr. Henry; but the eſſay before us ſhews the ſubſerviency of chemiſtry to the Arts in fuller detail than any thing we have ever ſeen. In order to juſtify the remarks we have made, we ſhall cloſe the article with a few extracts from the work.

"All kinds of vegetables, when aſſiſted by the rays of the ſun, have the power of decompoſing water; during which decompoſition the hydrogen is abſorbed, and goes to the formation of oil and reſin in the vegetable; while the oxygen combines with part of the caloric received from the ſun, and is given out in the form of oxygen gas; ſo that this *one operation* of nature gives nouriſhment and provides materials of growth to the vegetable creation, and at the ſame time renovates the vital principle in the atmoſphere. Nothing ſhort of conſummate wiſdom could have conceived any thing half ſo beautiful in *deſign*, or extenſively and ſuperlatively uſeful in *effect*." (p. 97.)

"The beautiful colours which are ſeen upon porcelain are given by metallic oxides. Purple is given by gold; red, by the oxide of iron; yellow, by the oxide of ſilver; green, by copper; blue, by cobalt; and violet by manganeſe." (p. 139.)

The following method of diſtinguiſhing the fixed alkalies, we believe, was never before publiſhed:

"If a little of any alkaline ſolution be poured into a ſolution of the ore of platina, a *yellow* precipitate will be ſeen, if the alkaline ſolution contained *potaſh*; but if it contained only *ſoda*, no precipitate will occur. The peculiar advantage of this teſt conſiſts in its *ready* application; whereas the old teſts required time to aſcertain the nature of the ſalts formed by their means." (p. 195.)

"Sulphurous gas is very abundant in the environs of volcanos. It was the vapour

pour of sulphurous acid which suffocated Pliny the Naturalist, in that eruption of Vesuvius by which Herculaneum was swallowed up in the year of Christ 79. Anxious to observe the effect of the eruption, he staid in the house of a friend too long, and paid for his temerity with his life." (p. 225.)

"Muriatic acid removes the stains of common ink; but it does not affect printers' ink. It is therefore recommended for cleaning old books and prints. Half an ounce of red lead being added to three ounces of common muriatic acid will render it fit for this purpose. Where writings have been effaced for *fraudulent* purposes with this acid, sulphuret of ammonia and prussiate of potash will revive the writing, and discover the artifice. *Very old writings* may be revived in this way. If indigo and oxide of manganese be added to common ink, it will prevent its being effaced by oxygenized muriatic acid." (p. 229.)

We were struck with an original communication from Mr. Hume (printed in one of the notes), who conceives that he has discovered *oxygen* in a state of *solidity* and *purity*; but, as we have no room for farther extracts, we must refer the reader to the work itself.

25. *Copper Plate Perspective Itinerary.* *By* T. Bonnor, *Engraver.*

THIS publication is, "The *Exterior* Beauties of Gloucester Cathedral;" in which is introduced a Panoramic Description of the Picturesque Country surrounding the Vale of Evesham, as viewed from the top of its commanding tower; and a Miscellaneous Plate of Druidical Remains, &c. recently discovered in the vicinity of Goodrich Castle, on the banks of the Wye; illustrated with Descriptions, &c.

It is calculated either for a separate publication, or an *Appendix*; which hands forward additional Engravings and illustrative Letter Press, to complete a new arrangement of the two original numbers, and to form them into Numbers I. and II.; which pair contain *twelve plates*, that display the whole of the *Interior* and *Exterior*; illustrated by appropriate descriptions of the engraved subjects, elegantly printed and hot-pressed. Likewise, a *brief* description of those twelve Interior, and the letter-press contents of those two numbers; in which is pointed out the several attractive beauties, and different *styles of architecture*, with their proper terms, not generally known, but indiscriminately described under the vague term of *Gothic*. Also, a *brief* description of Goodrich Castle, with its ten perspective views, the curious subjects of its folding print and illustrative letter-press, which directs the attention to the remarkable beauties of the country adjacent to the Wye, and are the contents of Numbers III. and IV.; in which is clearly pointed out, by the ground-plan and perspective elevations, the several parts of an *Ancient* BARONIAL CASTLE, explaining its obsolete terms, with authentic references, &c.; which is presumed to be an original attempt, and a subject greatly in request. For the accommodation of Foreign Antiquaries, elegant *French* translations are added to each of the brief descriptions, and are to be continued in each pair of numbers. The four first numbers, with their full contents, stitched, are ready for delivery. Every two numbers are to *terminate* the subject they treat upon, to prevent apprehensions of the work being carried on to a disagreeable extent. Every eight numbers will form a volume. A *few* impressions are taken on *India paper*.

In 1799 the Reviewers were commendably liberal in their praises upon "the exquisitely delicate and masterly execution of the several intricate perspective engravings,"—"all from original drawings, taken upon the spot, of which this work consists,"—the "proper historical extracts, with due attention to *matters of fact*, as contained in the letter-press illustrations," &c.; and therefore, in justice to its merit, we take upon us to state the real cause of its long suspension, which the Artist cannot be expected to mention for himself, it being a derangement of his professional pursuits by the afflicting loss of an amiable daughter, and which occasioned his entering upon other engagements; which he states "he has at length got through, and now purposes to devote the *whole* of his exertions to bring forward this his favourite *Perspective Itinerary*, containing the united efforts of the *Pencil*, the *Graver*, and the *Pen*." And it being well "calculated for a situation in the cabinets of the Antiquary, strict Examiner, and distant Connoisseur, for whom it is intended," we cannot but add our best wishes for its success, and recommend it to their notice.

From

From the hiſtorical part of Mr. Bonnor's work we ſelect a pleaſing ſpecimen:

"GOODRICH CHALICE,

"Uſed in adminiſtering the Sacrament, involves too intereſting a portion of hiſtory to be omitted. It was drawn with permiſſion of the Rev. Henry Williams, M. A. vicar of this church, 1795.—The Rev. Thomas Swift, vicar of Goodrich, who was grandfather to Dean Swift, of St. Patrick's, in Ireland; and married Elizabeth Dryden, ſiſter to the father of John Dryden the Poet (by whom he had ten ſons and four daughters), at the time of the Rebellion, was remarkably zealous and active for the Royal Party, and is deſcribed as having been conſpicuouſly courageous, and ſhrewd in his inventions to diſtreſs the enemy. Lord Clarendon obſerves, that "the King received no relief that was more ſeaſonable or acceptable" than a ſum this Clergyman collected, by mortgaging his eſtate, and every other means in his power, with which he repaired to Ragland caſtle, whither his Majeſty had retired after the battle of Naſeby, "when his diſtreſs was very great, and his reſources entirely cut off." The Governor, with whom he was acquainted, aſked his errand: 'I am come,' ſaid he, 'to give his Majeſty my coat.' As he took it off, the Governor pleaſantly replied, "it is of little worth." 'Why then,' ſaid Swift, 'take my waiſtcoat;' which being ripped, was found to contain 200 broad pieces of gold. His mother was ſo capricious and ill-natured as to diſinherit him (though an only child) merely for robbing an orchard when he was a boy. Beſides his church preferments of Goodrich and Bridſtow, he had a temporal eſtate of about 100l. per annum in the pariſhes of Goodrich and Marſtow. His ability and exertions drew down the reſentment of the Earl of Stamford, Captain Kyrle, and the other officers acting under the Earl at Goodrich Caſtle, who purſued him and his family with the fulleſt meaſure of rancour and oppreſſion. They likewiſe charged him with having purchaſed arms, and ſent them to Monmouth; and with preaching at Roſs from "Give unto Cæſar the things which are Cæſar's;" in which he was accuſed of rendering to Cæſar more than his due. He was ejected from his living of Goodrich in March 1646; his eſtates ſequeſtered the 4th of Auguſt following, and himſelf impriſoned. Being again at liberty, he performed the duties of his profeſſion (in thoſe families which, in better times, had been committed to his care), from houſe to houſe, adminiſtering the Sacrament from this chalice, which he bore about with him for that purpoſe; and, in the year 1656, the 63d year of his age, he died, which was near two years before the return of King Charles II.; of courſe the promiſed promotions which his "ſufferings and ſervices" had occaſioned the King to declare it was his intention to reward him with, if ever God ſhould reſtore him, he never enjoyed. The following inſcriptions, engraved upon the foot of this chalice, by the directions of Dean Swift, in the manner repreſented in the print of it, fig. 4, pl. XI. will add an authoritative cloſe to its hiſtory:

Upper ſide:

"Jonath. Swift, S.T.D. Decan. Eccleſ. St. Pat. Dublⁿ. hunc Calicem Eccleſ. de Goderidge ſacrum voluit."

Under ſide:

"Tho. Swift, hujus Eccleſ. Vica. notus in hiſtoriis ob ea quæ fecit et paſſus eſt pro Carⁿ jmo, ex hoc Calice ægrotantibus propinavit eundem Calice'—Jonath. Swift, S.T.D. Decan. Eccleſ. St. Patⁱ. Dublin. Thomæ ex filio nepos, huic Eccleſ. in perpetuum dedicat. 1726."

26. *The Life and Exploits of the ingenious Gentleman*, Don Quixote, de la Mancha; *containing his fourth Sally, and the fifth Part of his Adventures: written by the Licentiate* Alonſo Fernandez de Avellaneda, *Native of the Town of* Tordeſillas. *With Illuſtrations and Corrections by the Licentiate* Don Iſidro Perales y Torres. *And now firſt tranſlated from the* Spaniſh. 2 *vols.*

THOSE among our Readers who have the happineſs of being acquainted with the Tranſlator of theſe volumes (who, if we miſtake not, is ſon of the late Sir Andrew Fountaine), and have witneſſed the brilliancy of his wit, and the ſolidity of his judgment, will beſt be able to appreciate the unaffected modeſty of the following Preface: illuſtrative of two rival Authors, who have detailed the heroic deeds and hair-breadth ſcapes of the renowned Knight of La Mancha; and accurately characterizing their reſpective degrees of merit. This we confidently aſſert, after an attentive re-peruſal of the four volumes of Cervantes, in the perhaps faithful (for we pretend not to underſtand the Spaniſh) but ſomewhat homely tranſlation of Dr. Smollett, and alſo of the three volumes that are now for the firſt time tranſlated from the original; which, whatever may be thought of Avellaneda, deſerve much commendation for conſpicuous purity of language.

"In this age of literary deception, when Truth herſelf is regarded with ſuſpicion, from the attempts of unblushing Impoſture to aſſume her ſemblance, it

may

may be neceſſary to ſay ſomething of a work, whoſe very exiſtence might be doubted, were it not recorded by the rival pen of Cervantes. That it ſhould have continued in ſilence and oblivion during the lapſe of near two centuries, can be attributed only to the ſuppoſed fidelity of the French tranſlation; or that the ſuperior merit of the original Don Quixote was ſo evident, that to enter the liſts with its author was an undertaking nearly as romantic as any aſcribed to the hero of the tale. Anxious to ſee that in the original, of which I had met with no tranſlation but through the medium of the French language, I procured, by the kind intervention of a friend, the work of Avellaneda from Spain. I at firſt amuſed myſelf with tranſlating detached paſſages; but afterward, finding it to be nearly as different from the French tranſlation as from the continuation by Cervantes, I extended my plan; and, having completed my taſk, have been induced to preſent it to the publick, from the conſideration of its being the only genuine repreſentation of the original in the Engliſh language. Although it is not my intention to enter into minute criticiſm, it may not be improper to offer a few words on the merit of my author. After ſuch numerous teſtimonies of approbation, which, as a corroborating mark of authenticity, I have been induced to preſerve; little perhaps will be expected from me but accumulation of praiſe, and diverſification of panegyric: yet I am not prepared to ſubſcribe implicitly either to the opinions of the Spaniſh licencers, or the ſentiments of the French critics. I can neither ſee the great ſuperiority of this author over Cervantes, nor compromiſe their merits, by allowing the praiſe of invention to the one, and the glory of completion to the other. In every point of view, I behold Cervantes unrivalled; but though I join cordially with that great man, in his reprobation of the malevolent ſcurrility of Avellaneda's Preface, I confeſs, that ſome of his objections to the *Aragonian* appear to me ſo weak, as almoſt to give the victory to his competitor. That he calls the wife of Sancho Panza Mary Gutierrez, would be a trifling fault, even if Cervantes himſelf had not ſet him the example; that he writes in the dialect of Aragon, though an objection that has its weight with a Spaniard, is, as the French critics obſerve, of no conſequence when tranſlated into any other language; and the circumſtance of making Don Quixote renounce his attachment to Dulcinea, though perhaps reprehenſible in the conduct of the ſtory, is yet venial, if the ſpirit of it be preſerved in other reſpects. It is from the compariſon between the two writers, which the French critics have inſtituted, and from which they have decided in favour of Avellaneda, that the ſuperiority of Cervantes will appear. The language of Sancho, they ſay, is better adapted to the perſon of an ignorant countryman; yet this, I apprehend, is no recommendation; and, however the Spaniſh courtiers of thoſe days might be amuſed with his ſimplicities, as the author ſtyles them, I much doubt whether they would afford equal entertainment at this time. The Sancho of Cervantes has undoubtedly much more wit, and perhaps leſs of nature, than his competitor. But let it be remembered, that imitations of Nature, to produce delight, ſhould not be too cloſe; for what ſhall we ſay of that man who could prefer the waxen exhibitions at a country wake to the Venus de Medici, or the Apollo Belvidere? Yet the former have been miſtaken for real perſonages, the latter never. Between the works of Nature and of Art a ſtrong line of diſcrimination ſhould be drawn; and each is moſt perfect, when reſembling, but incapable of being confounded with, the productions of its rival. In dramatic ſcenery, every one knows that the characters require heightening beyond the bounds of common life; and the fools of Shakſpeare would be much more diſguſting, were their language and converſation that of booriſh ignorance, or illiberal rudeneſs. Yet Avellaneda has ſcarcely allowed common ſenſe to his Sancho; for where is the man, with the leaſt ſhadow of reaſon, who could talk of *writing loud* to a deaf perſon? The moſt ſtupid cannot miſtake in a matter of that kind, or apply an object of ſight, even in imagination, to the organ of hearing. Againſt the Hero himſelf nearly the ſame objection may be urged. I behold him degraded below his original character—he has no lucid interval, as in Cervantes, beaming with deep ſenſe, and boundleſs knowledge. In vain ſhall we look for thoſe diſquiſitions, which the imagination of Cervantes was capable of conceiving; in vain ſhall we look for thoſe nice ſhades of character, which even in his madneſs diſcriminate our hero from the unhappy maniacs which nature produces. It was reſerved perhaps for Shakſpeare and Cervantes to depict lunacy in a form neither unnatural nor diſguſting, where the intellect ſhall be ſtrong, and unclouded, except on the particular ſubject of the diſeaſe; and where the replies ſhall be pregnant with good ſenſe, even in the paroxyſms of madneſs. But, when I thus acknowledge the inferiority of Avellaneda, let it not be imagined that he poſſeſſes no merit, becauſe his rival enjoys ſo large a portion. I had merely ſaid thus much,

much, that the reader may not raiſe his ideas too high, in expecting a work equal to that of Cervantes, or form of the tranſlator an opinion too low, in ſuppoſing he entertained ſuch ſentiments. What the merit of Avellaneda is, muſt be left to the judgment of each perſon to appreciate. With me, I confeſs, he does not rank high; and I ſhould be inclined to aſſign him a place among thoſe authors, who (to uſe the words of Horace) are "Extremi primorum, extremis uſque priores." In my tranſlation I have chiefly ſtudied fidelity and correctneſs. Having no predeceſſor of whole labours I could avail myſelf, I was not willing to ſacrifice much to the graces of ſtyle; and was rather anxious to repreſent my author as he is, than attempt in any inſtance to inſert beauties which he does not poſſeſs, or conceal faults which he may have committed. On this account, I have preſerved ſome paſſages which I at firſt thought of paſſing over as tedious; and have omitted nothing but a few trifling paragraphs, which the refinement of this age, and the delicacy of this nation, would ill endure. Of the poetical parts I am not anxious to claim the merit, nor am I willing to incur the cenſure; they were ſupplied at my requeſt by a friend, whoſe readineſs of compliance he will permit me thus publicly to acknowledge. That the adept in Spaniſh literature, however, may not ſuffer from this circumſtance, the original pieces are ſubjoined at the end of the volumes. Notwithſtanding more than one careful reviſion of this tranſlation, I am conſcious that it is not without defects; but, when it is conſidered that I have ſupplied that which no one has hitherto undertaken, I hope I may eſcape blame, if I do not deſerve praiſe. A future tranſlator may expreſs himſelf with more vigour of language, more grace of diction, or greater harmony of period; but he will not, I truſt, find many paſſages where I have miſtaken the meaning, or miſrepreſented the ſenſe of the original. If it be obſerved that I have done little, let it be remembered, that, in a ſituation where moſt men have contented themſelves with doing nothing, I have performed ſome ſervice, however ſmall, to the literary world; and, to uſe the words of Pliny, it muſt be a very bad book indeed that does not contain ſomething good. The work of Le Sage was tranſlated by Capt. Stevens early in the 18th century; and a Mr. Baker copied Capt. Stevens, and publiſhed his book in 1756; and the ſame was re-printed in 1760. Theſe circumſtances are mentioned in a Poſtſcript to another tranſlation from the French by W. Auguſtus Yardley, eſq.*; a copy of which, inſerted in the Noveliſts' Magazine for 1784, was ſent to the tranſlator; and was partly the occaſion of his offering this to the publick, tranſlated from the Spaniſh."

To authenticate the Work, are prefixed the original "Dedication to the Alcade Magiſtrates and Gentlemen of the noble Town of Argamaſilla in la Mancha, the happy Country of the renowned Knight Don Quixote, Luminary of the Profeſſors of Knight-errantry;"—the ſeveral original licences and approbations to the firſt edition in 1614; which in 1731 were renewed, by Don Auguſtin de Montiano y Luyando, in which he ſays,

"I have reviewed the ſecond part of Don Quixote, written by the licentiate Alonzo Fernandez de Avellaneda. The opportunity of reading it (which has been my earneſt wiſh for many years) has afforded me great pleaſure; as I had diſcovered in the Don Quixote of Cervantes ſome ſevere ſtrictures on this, with the ſolidity of which I was not ſatisfied: I was the more anxious to meet with the original, in order to be convinced whether there was cauſe ſufficient to juſtify them. It happened otherwiſe; and I truſt no judicious man will decide in favour of the aſſertions of Cervantes, when he compares the two ſecond parts; for the adventures of this Don Quixote are more natural, and adhere to the ſtrict rule of probability. The ſame character that ſhews itſelf in his firſt ſally, is ſuſtained ſometimes with leſs extravagance, conſequently with more reſemblance; and in what relates to Sancho, who will ſay that the droll ruſticity of a villager is not more cloſely imitated in this of Avellaneda? It appears to me difficult to reconcile the extreme ſimplicity, ſometimes diſcovered by the Sancho of Cervantes, with the delicate archneſs he makes uſe of at others, and the peculiar diſcretion that he evinces in many caſes; ſo that we cannot help feeling that Sancho ſpeaks and acts like the author, inſtead of ſpeaking and acting like himſelf. On the contrary, his character in Avellaneda never varies from the ſpecimen he gives us at the commencement, nor does he go beyond himſelf in actions, words, or judgment, ſo far as to make us forget him; his wit has reliſh; he is neither ſo dull,

*. The above-mentioned tranſlations were mere copies of that by Capt. Stevens; the language in ſome few inſtances only being adapted to the time in which the reſpective publications took place.

nor

nor so devoid of humour, as Cervantes would have us think: and I believe, that in this instance he gave way to that displeasure which his better judgment would have corrected, had he written without the prejudice which the offence committed against him excited, and unsupported by the boundless applauses which he so deservedly received from ours, as well as foreign nations. Few men, when irritated from diminished favour and patronage, know how to keep their temper; and it is not therefore to be wondered at, if the brilliant understanding of Cervantes were clouded on a subject he thought contrary, in every respect, to his own interest."

This is followed by the Licence of the Ordinary, Don Miguel Gomez de Escobar; the Approbation of the Licentiate Don Francisco Domingo, &c.; the King's Licence, dated 1780; and an ample Criticism on La Sage's French translation, by the Authors of the "Journal des Scavans," published in 1704.

In one of the pleasing little novels with which the rival works abound, we meet with a word in the new translation, which (in the sense there used) we have never before observed in print. A Spanish nobleman, returning home after a short absence, found his lady in *confinement*. In our younger days, on the authority of Bailey and of Johnson, we should have considered this to have been an imprisonment, and have imagined that the heroine had, by some enchanter or fell giant, been secured in a dismal dungeon. But the context relieves us from this embarrassment, by the information that her confinement was merely the result of an increase in the nobleman's family. The use of the word, however, in this ambiguous sense, we are aware, is justified by modern refinement, and shall only observe, that the story in which it here occurs is one which must harrow up every tender emotion of the heart.

37. *A Catechism for the Use of all the Churches in the* French *Empire; to which are prefixed the Pope's Bull, and the Archbishop's Mandamus. Translated from the Original, with an Introduction and Notes, by* David Bogue.

"THE astonishing events which, during the last 17 years, have taken place in France, have turned the eyes of every man of reflection to that country of wonders. As the influence of religion on the manners and destinies of a people must be universally acknowledged, there is excited in the public mind an ardent desire to know what, after so many changes, is now the religious code among the mass of the French people. The dominion of the priests was for years rejected: even Christianity itself was supposed to be thrown away; and infidelity and atheism were said to reign. By intelligent minds it was always perceived, that such a state of things could not long continue; but that into one form or another of the Christian religion they would ere long subside. This has actually taken place; and a large proportion of the people have returned again into the bosom of their old mother, the Church of Rome. Of this communion the Emperor professes himself to be*; and, being full of projects on all kinds of things, he is determined to have uniformity in the Roman Catholic Church in his dominions. For this purpose he has appointed the Clergy to draw up this Catechism; the Doctrinal part of which (Mr. B. says) is as little exceptionable as any. The reader will here find the mere facts recorded in the Sacred Scriptures, and the general principles of Christianity arising out of them, and depending upon them."—"In the specification of *moral* obligations, the Catechism presents to the reader many branches of Christian duty with great fairness and precision. This indeed is what we might reasonably expect; for so clear and reasonable are the duties which the word of God inculcates, that persons can hardly miss them, when it is really their purpose to exhibit them to view. But there is at the same time a great defect; the duties are all on one side. It may be considered as among the strong internal evidences of the divine origin of the New Testament, that relative duties are all stated with perfect fairness and impartiality. Parents and children, masters and servants, rulers and subjects, are equally taught what they ought to be, and what they ought to do. Here, on the contrary, we meet with but one side. What inferiors owe to their superiors is minutely detailed, and sternly enjoined; but what superiors owe to their inferiors will be sought for in vain: not a word on the subject is to be found."

* A Clergyman of a neutral nation, who left Paris a few weeks since, writes thus to a correspondent in England: "The Emperor's chapel at St. Cloud is remarkably plain and decent. If I recollect right, except a small silver crucifix on the altar, there is not an image, a cross, or a painting in it. Buonaparte, however destitute of real religion he may be thought to be, regularly attends at his private chapel in the Thuilleries, and St. Cloud, on a Sunday morning, with his family."

Thus

Thus far from the Tranſlator's Introduction; and the following quotation will ſerve to illuſtrate his laſt remark:

"Q. What are the duties of Chriſtians in regard to the Princes who govern them; and, in particular, what are our duties towards Napoleon the Firſt, our Emperor?

"A. Chriſtians owe to the Princes who govern them, and we owe in particular to Napoleon the Firſt, our Emperor, love, reſpect, obedience, fidelity, military ſervice, and the tributes ordained for the preſervation and the defence of the Empire and of his Throne; beſides, we owe him fervent prayers for his ſafety, and for the temporal and ſpiritual proſperity of the State.

"Q. Why are we bound to all theſe duties towards our Emperor?

"A. Firſt, becauſe God, who creates empires, and who diſtributes them according to his will, in loading our Emperor with favours, whether in peace or war, has eſtabliſhed him our Sovereign, has made him the miniſter of his power, and his image on earth. To honour and ſerve our Emperor is therefore to honour and ſerve God himſelf. Secondly, becauſe our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, as well by his doctrine as by his example, has himſelf taught us what we owe to our Sovereign. He was born under obedience to the decree of Cæſar Auguſtus; he paid the tribute preſcribed; and, in the ſame manner as he has commanded to render to God what belongs to God, he has alſo commanded to render to Cæſar what belongs to Cæſar.

"Q. Are there not particular motives which ought to attach us more ſtrongly to Napoleon the Firſt, our Emperor?

"A. Yes; for he it is whom God has raiſed up, in difficult circumſtances, to re-eſtabliſh the public worſhip of our fathers' holy religion, and to be the protector of it. He has reſtored and preſerved public order by his profound and active wiſdom; he defends the State by his powerful arm, and is become the anointed of the Lord by the conſecration which he has received from the chief Pontiff, head of the univerſal Church.

"Q. What are we to think of thoſe who ſhould fail in their duty towards the Emperor?

"A. According to St. Paul the Apoſtle, they would reſiſt the order eſtabliſhed by God himſelf, and would render themſelves worthy of eternal damnation.

"Q. Are the duties by which we are bound towards our Emperor equally binding towards his legitimate ſucceſſors, according to the order eſtabliſhed by the Conſtitution of the Empire?

"A. Yes, undoubtedly; for we read in ſacred Scripture that God, the Lord of heaven and earth, by a diſpoſition of his ſupreme will, and by his providence, gives empires not only to a perſon in particular, but alſo to his family."

The Introduction thus proceeds:

"Worſhip forms a third diviſion of the Catechiſm, and occupies a much larger ſpace than both the others. Concerning prayer, ſome good ideas are to be found, and ſome pious remarks concerning the Lord's Supper; but here the portion of exceptionable matter is far greater than under the former heads."

After clearly pointing out theſe errors, and ably combating them, Mr. Bogue obſerves:

"If we may judge from this ſpecimen, the Romiſh religion in France is nearly the ſame as it was before the Revolution. Much of its pomp and ſplendour it has loſt: its immenſe endowments and its princely revenues are all gone; but its ſpirit and its pretenſions are ſtill the ſame. The beaſt, a non deſcript, has loſt its ſleekneſs and its corpulence, its fat and its ſize; ſcarcely any thing remains but ſkin and bones, and it is chained: but it growls as loud as it did before; and it barks as fiercely as in the days of old, at thoſe who refuſe to throw it a ſop. Not one doctrine to which Proteſtants objected, is laid aſide; not one opinion which was abhorred as antichriſtian, is lopped off."

28. Feſtuca Grammatica; *the Child's Guide to ſome Principles of the Latin Grammar, in which the original and natural Delineation of the Verb is reſtored; and the Government of Nouns is reduced, by Means of the* Engliſh *Particles, to ſix certain Rules moſt eaſy to be comprehended by Children; with a* Phraſeologicon *of the regular Latin Syntax, ſhewing its very extenſive Analogy with the* Engliſh *to be a true and moſt ready Medium, through which to initiate a young* Engliſh *Scholar in the Latin Tongue. By the Rev.* Richard Lyne, *Author of the Latin Primer.*

"THE deſign of this book may be ſoon and eaſily accompliſhed. Its deſign is to inform the minds of children with a knowledge of *ſome principles* of the Latin Grammar; and for this I have here compriſed and compreſſed, as plainly as I could, all that, after five and twenty years' experience of teaching, I believed to be neceſſary, as a firſt ſtep. After this, and again after a like ſtep in the Greek, I moſt earneſtly recommend Nugent's Engliſh Tranſlations of the Port Royal Grammars,

mans, the Latin and the Greek, as being on the whole, ſo far as I am informed, ſuperlatively the beſt books on their ſubjects, that this or any age was ever bleſſed with. Bleſſings they are, ſo far as a knowledge of the moſt generally uſeful languages, and thoſe moſt important records, ſacred and prophane, which they contain, may be eſteemed ſo. And a very ſerious misfortune it is to Greek and Latin literature, that theſe two Grammars are not read claſſically in all our Grammar-ſchools; that ever a ſtudent ſhould go to the Univerſity, and much more that he ſhould quit it again, without being well verſed in them."—"By availing each of their native tongue as a vehicle to the Latin, Priſcian taught Latin to the Greeks, and Alvarus to the Italians. And though we have never proceeded *ſyſtematically* upon this plan of common ſenſe with our children, yet that we ſhould do ſo, may appear, not only from the extraordinary aptitude of our *Particles* to the Latin governments, after whatever part of ſpeech, but more eſpecially from this, that, whether we will deign profeſſedly to teach them through the medium of our Particles or no, it is actually through that we do teach them." *Preface.*

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

The Publick will learn with concern that no progreſs has yet been made in the unrolling of the ſix Herculaneum MSS. which were preſented by the King of Naples to his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, about two years ago. A corner only of one of the rolls was unfolded; and the whole was afterwards ſubmitted to the action of ſteam, under the direction of an eminent chemiſt, but without the deſired effect. Inſtead of ſeeding and giving pliability and conſiſtency to the under, it has more firmly united the maſs, and in a great meaſure obliterated the writing. The ill ſucceſs of this experiment has diſcouraged farther attempts on the other five rolls.—It will be recollected, that at the ſame time the King of Naples preſented theſe rolls to the Prince of Wales, an equal number was ſent to the National Inſtitute of France. As we have heard nothing of the progreſs made in unrolling them, we are to ſuppoſe that the French have had no better ſucceſs than ourſelves. The lovers of literature are naturally anxious to hear of the ſteps which will be taken by the new French Government at Naples relative to the entire library of theſe curioſities, which it is to be feared was abandoned by the old Government when that unfortunate country was lately evacuated.

Mr. Park, the editor of Harington's Nugæ Antiquæ, has long been preparing an extended edition of Lord Orford's Royal and Noble Authors, which we find is now on the eve of publication. Its appearance has been delayed in conſequence of the numerous engraved portraits which are to accompany it. Theſe conſiſt of the principal perſonages introduced, which Mr. P. we underſtand, has greatly augmented; and at the ſame time has enlarged upon Lord Orford's plan, by exhibiting ſpecimens of their literary productions. This has expanded the work to five volumes octavo.

INDEX INDICATORIUS.

An Occaſional Correſpondent aſks, "Was Sir Thomas Whyte, founder of St. John's college, Oxford, brother of John Whyte, Bp. of Wincheſter 1557?"

To the abuſes noticed in vol. LXXVI. p. 1016, a very old Subſcriber adds one which he conſiders moſt flagrant, and which he ſubmits to the attention of that Prelate in whoſe dioceſe it ſo frequently occurs; the letting out of Church-vaults as "Wine, Rum, and Brandy vaults!" thus converting "the Houſe of God into a den of thieves."

A Graveſend Correſpondent may confidently rely on the accuracy of our copy of the Roman Inſcription at the London Coffee-houſe, when he recollects that it was drawn by Carter, and engraved by Baſire. His offer of ſome coins found at Reculver is very kind. We have ourſelves frequently picked up numbers on the ſpot, but never one of any value.

A Tradeſman may inform his children, that the goodly Perſonages after whom he enquires are all Saints in the Romiſh Church, on whoſe anniverſaries rent-days and other bargains were formerly fixed.

A Correſpondent who favoured us with a Letter on *Paper-money* is requeſted to ſend another copy of his communication, it being miſlaid.

We are obliged to Philemon for his ſecond candid letter, and have accordingly deſtroyed both.

Skeptikos is not worth uſing. His ſecond Letter is returned to the Poſt-office.

The authentic Memoirs of Lieutenant-general Simcoe (vol. LXXVI. p. 1163) will ſpeedily be reſumed.

King's Norton in our next; with our beſt thanks for the hint which the deſcription of it conveyed. The Memoirs of Dr. Short; Mr. Le Meſurier; &c. &c. ſhall alſo then appear.

The

The following Sonnets were modernized from SPENSER *by a Lady of Fashion.*

SONNET THE TWENTY-EIGHTH.

SEE, on the bosom of my smiling maid, [clines!
With various sweets, the laurel too re-
The laurel that encircled Damon's head
Glows on her ivory breast, and brighter shines.
All hail, blest augury of growing love!
Her Poet's badge the mild Dioné wears!
Teach her, sweet Laurel, teach the maid to prove
A tender pity for her Damon's tears.
And when her beamy eyes are bent on thee, [fate,
Bid her remember hapless Daphne's
A blooming virgin stiff'ning to a tree;
Sad victim of her unrelenting hate!
Then fly not, fairest, from thy Damon's arms, [charms!
A son of Phœbus woes those angel-

FORTY-SIXTH SONNET.

'TIS night, my love;—the Tempest roars!
The hail descends! the lightning glares!
Yon cloud incessant torrents pours!
And Nature thus Heaven's will declares.
Yes! Nature thus commands my stay,
But, ah! Dione bids me fly;
O tell me, which must I obey?
Canst thou too cruel see me die?
Since lov'd Dione wills, I go!
Then pitying Heaven restrain thine ire!
Cease, cease, ye stormy winds to blow!
Ye forked lightnings hide your fire!
Why on a hapless Lover's head,
Relentless Heaven, thy fury shed?

TENTH SONNET.

TORN, rack'd with anguish since that hapless hour, [dart.
When bright Dione wing'd the fatal
Ah! cruel Love, by what despotic pow'r
Thus dost thou torture this perturbed heart?
Alas! my lovely Tyrant joys to see
The daily conquests of her victor eyes;
Derides my sorrows, scorns thy pow'r and thee, [quish'd prize.
And proudly triumphs o'er her van-
Bend, Cupid, bend this rebel to thy sway,
Teach her to feel the passion she inspires;
Bid her some vulgar conqueror obey,
Or sorrowing consume in hopeless fires:
That Damon, now the object of her scorn,
May see her tears, and triumph in his turn.

FIFTY-SIXTH SONNET.

TRUE she is fair, but cruel and unkind
As the fell tiger growling o'er his prey;
O Love! is this the emblem of that mind
Whose winning sweetness smil'd my peace away!
True she is fair, but pityless and cold
As the wild storm that sweeps the wintry plain; [fold,
If chance some lonely tree its leaves un-
Bleak blows the blast, and makes its promise vain.
True she is fair, but hard and obstinate
As the rough rock that waves in vain assail! [folate,
'Gainst which some ship, of succour de-
Wounds its tough sides, while human efforts fail.
The storm, the tiger, and the rock is she,
And I, alas! the stag, the ship, the tree!

A CHARACTER.

A SOUL that scorns the dress or aid of art,
All the mild virtues of a feeling heart;
The social virtues, an enchanting train!
In Edwin's gentle bosom ever reign.
Fair Truth is his, to captivate the breast;
His, native Wit, still by Good-humour dress'd;
A tender friend to every child of Woe;
The blessings he receives glad to bestow;
No jarring passions discompose his mind,
To Reason's rule obedient and resign'd,
His wishes bow; no doubts his breast alarms;
Love without jealousy his bosom warms.

While free from pining cares and anxious strife, [life;
Like the smooth current glides his peaceful
Whilst, for the various blessings it has giv'n,
He lifts the song of gratitude to Heav'n,
Or calls soft musick from the trembling string, [Spring;
Or wakes the breathing beauties of the
Whilst at his touch th' obedient canvas glows,
And life and beauty from his pencil flows;
Or bids the Muse his tuneful numbers roll, [ing soul:
Charm the wrapt ear and touch the yield-
With heartfelt joy I bless the powers divine, [mine.
That made such virtues *his*, and made *him*

A CHARACTER.

A DAUNTLESS soul, that knows not guilt nor fear, [core.
Free from suspicion, gen'rous, warm, sin-
Tancred, these praises to thy worth I pay;
May Friendship animate the feeble lay!
Thy scorn'st to bend beneath Misfortune's dart,
And justly proud of an untainted heart,
Thy bosom glows with all the fire of youth, [truth.
Unstain'd thy honour, unimpeach'd thy

E'en

E'en from a *friend* ſcarce willing to *receive*
The aid thy gen'rous ſoul would joy to give. [glows,
With honeſt warmth e'en now thy boſom
And ſcorning mean ſubmiſſion to thy foes,
Diſdains to aſk what Malice won't deny,
"Too proud to flatter, too ſincere to lie."
But o'er the Ocean's ſtormy ſurface toſs'd,
Seeks independence on the diſtant coaſt.

What though undiſciplin'd in Reaſon's ſchool, [rule,
Thy heart too oft ſubmits to Paſſion's
Too active to enjoy a length of reſt,
Feeling too ſenſibly to be long bleſt;
Quick to reſent as eager to forgive
(Revenge in gen'rous boſoms cannot live).
Yet e'en *thy* ſpirit bends at Friendſhip's ſhrine,
Yet the ſoft tear that Pity gives, is thine.
Six rolling years are witneſs to thy truth,
Tancred, my faithful friend from early youth.
No adverſe ſtorms thy ſteady ſoul can bend,
With Innocence thy ſhield, and Heaven thy friend! [care,
On him who makes the virtuous ſtill his
Thy early hopes were fix'd; thy conſtant pray'r
To him in ev'ry ill aſcends for aid,
To him for ev'ry good thy thanks are paid;
Nor good nor ill corrupt thy ſtedfaſt mind,
To Heaven's o'erruling providence reſign'd.

The following Verſes, by a Lady, have never before been publiſhed.

A Struggle between Religion *and* Love. *In an Epiſtle from* ABELARD *to* ELOISA.

COULD tears expreſs the feelings of the heart,
Or half the anguiſh of my ſoul impart,
Thy Abelard's would fall in drops ſo plain,
That griefs unnumber'd would the paper ſtain;
But *ſuch reliefs* to *leſſer* woes are given,
Mine in mute language—only ſigh to Heaven. [fair,
Let thoſe who range the world from fair to
With loud lament expreſs a feign'd deſpair; [loſs they mourn,
Caught by new charms, no more their
Sigh for new joys, nor ſigh without return;
But on *our Loves* a purer flame did ſhine,
For Eloiſa only could be mine;
Her virgin heart diſdaining looſer fires,
To Abelard confeſs'd her fond deſires.
Dear charming hours! that then with pleaſure roll'd! [behold
Ah! could I call them back!—once more
The beauties of thy all-bewitching face,
Where little Loves diſputed for a place!
Could I call back thoſe ſoft, thoſe melting hours, [bow'r's!
When we at ev'ning ſought the fragrant
When pureſt love did ev'ry ſenſe employ,
And hearts congenial felt each ſofter joy!
Soft zephyrs gently fann'd the gen'rous flame, [ſame.
Each day return'd—and found us ſtill the
Deluſive thought! and were thoſe hours once mine? [join?
Will no revolving years ſuch hands re-
Does no reſource remain—no kind relief?
Nor *all-deſtroying* Time deſtroy our grief?
Ah, no!—Yet that within this cloiſter'd wall
Thy Abelard on thee can only call;
Thy name ſtill echoes through this dreary cell,
While I to empty ſhades my paſſion tell.
Yes! yes! fond paſſion ſtill my boſom warms! [charms!
Still faithful viſions ſhew thy glowing
A hallow'd ſhrine ſupports my frantic head;
The ſacred manſion of ſome fainted dead!
I ſtare—I gaze—upon the lifeleſs ſtone;
I *wildly gaze*—and call it ſtill my own!
Graſp the pale tomb—which tapers pale reflect!
But, ah! without relief—without effect!
No Eloiſa hears! My thoughts purſue
Her fancied form—ſtill preſent to my view.
Ah, cruel Powers! and is our love denied?
Nor *walls* nor *diſtance* can our *hearts divide!* [giv'n
No! no! to my fond ſoul new power is
To reſt with you—its only earthly Heav'n.
When at devotion with cold Saints I join,
Each fervent pray'r—each thought—each wiſh is thine.
May Heaven pardon! for with truth I ſay,
For *you alone* my ſuppliant mind can pray.
When rev'rend Father ſtamps my name, my form, [warm!
Still! ſtill—your image does my boſom
Scarce can I bear to take the falſe diſguiſe,
When I call back the influence of your eyes. [ſhed
Dear, fatal influences! muſt *thoſe eyes*
Their beams among the tapers of the dead?
And am I doom'd to caſt the languid look
(While warm with love) on cold Devotion's book? [ſoul!
I will no more! the thought tranſports my
I vainly wiſh to leave *this hated goal*;
To fly to your once kind—once happy arms— [diſarms.
Alas! our fate, each hope—each wiſh
Vain wiſh!—to think ſuch joys remain for me!
Or hope again that beauteous face to ſee.
We, proſtrate *victims*, at the Altar ſwore
To die, to ſin and think of love *no more!*
Ah! then! if thoughts too warm for this cold place,
And paſſion ſtill prevails inſtead of grace!
Though by recording Angels mark'd in Heaven, [forgiv'n;
Yet ſure, when Nature pleads, 'twill be
Yes

Yes! yes, my Eloiſe, thou ſhalt be mine
Where joys ſeraphic ſhall the ſenſe refine;
Where ſiſter Saints ſhall *Eloiſa* meet,
And to celeſtial realms with welcome greet;
Rais'd on the wings of love, we'll quick aſcend,
And hymn our joys where *life* ſhall *never end*;
Where no tormenting fiend ſhall dare moleſt
Our mutual joys, or break our heav'nly reſt.

Ah! had not Fate, relentleſs and unkind,
Torn us aſunder, and our hands disjoin'd,
Then had we liv'd a pattern to each pair,
And thou the brighteſt of each virtuous fair.
For thee the ſoft, the tender wiſh had ſprung,
While melting accents dwelt upon thy tongue;
Breath'd ſoft complacence 'midſt your blooming charms,
And love inſpiring, bleſt my circling arms.
Hence!—ye fond viſions—ye diſtract my brain,
Madden each ſenſe, and fill my breaſt with pain.
My troubled ſoul no reſpite now can find,
Each wild diſorder agitates my mind;
Each *burſting paſſion rules*, and fell deſpair;
Sighs choak the accents that would rend the air!
In vain I try perſuaſion—*all is loſt*,
All hopes are ſhipwreck'd—and *all* views are croſs'd.
Immers'd within this ſolitary grate,
Religion *courts* me to attend my fate.
Thou wretch's *laſt reſource!* thou *good man's* ſhield!
Come, heavenly light! and teach me how to yield:
Shed beams of grace divine upon my ſoul,
And Paſſion's agonizing rage controul.
Come, *ſweet Religion!*—raiſe my ſoul to Heaven,
And by repentance let me be forgiv'n.
Yes, I will ſtrive to gain the promis'd joy,
And Heaven ſhall all my future days employ;
No wayward paſſions reign, or vain deſire,
To pray for thee ſhall all my ſoul inſpire!
To ſue for thy immortal part be mine:
Bleſt taſk!—I'll ev'ry other care reſign.
When call'd to prayers, I'll joyfully attend,
And my firſt thoughts to Heaven for you aſcend.
To bear our fate, is all that can remain,
For, ah! too ſure, we ne'er ſhall meet again;
Then, Eloiſa, join my ſuppliant mind,
Our loves congenial, and our ſouls reſign'd.
What joy! when ſuch *fond ſympathy* is giv'n
For ſouls like *ours* to ſoar at once to Heaven.
'Tis *all before us*—grace is in our reach;
Oh! may I *act the part* I *fain would teach!*
And may no vagrant wiſh recall my vow!
Fix'd on the croſs—no other thought allow!
No fond idea to my ſenſe impart!
But change *for God*—*e'en Eloiſa's heart!*
'Twas Heaven's *beſt gift*—'twas Heaven made it mine:
Since Heaven reclaims it—I *that heart* reſign.
Think not there lives an Abelard in me,
Think *only* on the joys prepar'd for thee.
Nor think *me cold*, when I ſuch truths impart,
E'en while I write you hold too faſt my heart.
How ſoon my ſoul returns to thee again,
And ſtruggles to be free, alas! in vain!
Adieu, my Eloiſe! lov'd Wife, adieu!
Is there *a name* more fond, more kind, more true?
E'en *that*, and *more* than *that*, belongs to you!
Poets *may* write, and love-lorn lovers tell,
That Abelard *had lov'd*—but not how well!
To ſpeak *his* paſſion muſt defy their art,
For none could paint the *pangs* that *tear his heart!*
If on ſome *future day*, in tender verſe,
Some bard ſhould our ill-fated loves rehearſe,
Let him not ſay—"that Abelard has lov'd,"
Or, "*ſuch* his paſſion Eloiſa prov'd;"
Deſcriptive art would fail: all words are tame;
For language could not ſpeak our mutual flame.
But let them 'grave upon the ſacred ſtone,
Here reſt thoſe friends who lov'd, and thoſe alone!"
When ſtrangers viſit Paraclete's white wall,
The ſoft, the tender tear, be then let fall;
And virgins weeping ſtill around our tomb,
Raiſe by *their tears* a flow'r of *conſtant bloom!*

THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

Addreſſed to ROB. RAIKES, *Eſq. of* Glouceſter, *the firſt Inſtitutor of Sunday-Schools, and benevolent Friend of the Poor. By Col.* PLEYDELL.

Aliis inſerviendo conſumor.

HAIL, ſacred Charity! celeſtial Maid!
Divine Inſpirer of the virtuous heart!
Oh! ever bleſs me with thy heav'nly aid;
To me, benign, thy influence impart!
Lo! at thy ſhrine, proſtrate I humbly bend!
Still may my ſoul, by thy kind boon ſupplied,
To bleſt Benevolence my actions tend—
Benevolence, to thee ſo near allied:
Hail, ſacred Charity! 'tis thou alone*
For the pale ſinner's guilt can eaſily atone.

Of thee, of Heav'n-born Charity, poſſeſs'd,
The good Samaritan the Neighbour prov'd,
With all thy mild benevolence impreſs'd,

* Charity will cover a multitude of ſins.

His

His pious ſoul thy ſacred impulſe
mov'd. [went;
Ah! how unlike the Levite! on he
His ruthleſs breaſt ne'er ſoft compaſſion knew; [content,
E'en the rob'd Prieſt, wrapt up in ſelf-
Upon his wounds a ſide-long glance he
threw, [hands,
Thank'd God he had eſcap'd the Ruffian's
Paſs'd on the other ſide, and him to Heaven commends.

But, lo! the good Samaritan, with haſte,
Soon as the forlorn Trav'ler he ſpies,
Naked, with wounds and ſtreaming gore
defac'd, [cries,
The Heav'ns rending with his mournful
Quick his own mantle over him he threw,
With lenient hand he waſh'd each
bleeding wound,
His heart ſtill melting at the ſight anew,
Gently he rais'd him from the rugged
ground, [plies,
Gilead's fam'd balm, with wine and oil, ap-
His limbs he pious bathes, and wipes his
flowing eyes.

Stranger, and wounded—never can he
leave [mand,
The helpleſs Trav'ler—ready at com-
Kneeling*, the precious burthen to receive, [ſand,
His patient camel bore o'er trackleſs
To where tall cluſt'ring palms impervious
ſhade
Sweet hope inſpired of an aſylum near;
Nor vain the hope—lo! in looſe robe array'd, [appear!
See, in the porch† th' obſequious hoſt
"This gold receive—the Stranger's wants
defray— [I'll repay."
What more, on my return, with int'reſt

LINES

TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE
MRS. PERCY,
Lady of the Right Rev. the Bp. of Dromore.

AH! could thy friends of former times
return,
Or Inſpiration hear my humble call,
Then gentle SHENSTONE's Muſe thy loſs
would mourn, [ſolemn pall‡.
GOLDSMITH and JOHNSON ſpread the
For lovely was that form, which late enſhrin'd
The future tenant of a nobler ſphere,
To thought, more beauteous far, th' inſpiring mind, [near.
Still more attractive, as beheld more
Sad is the ſtrain! unlike that glowing
ſong, [bute paid,
When Genius to thy charms his tri-
To laſt, while virtuous love conducts
along [maid.
To bliſs the conſtant youth and plighted

Now, when the ſwelling tide of Grief retires, [can dwell,
And calm Remembrance on the paſt
When meek Religion wakes her wonted
fires, [cell;
And chill Deſpondence leaves her holy
Some ſadly-pleaſing thoughts will yet return, [view,
Cheriſh'd by Memory §, while it calls to
How bright her ſacred fervour ſeem'd to
burn, [adieu!
When I, unconſcious, heard her laſt
Our converſe dwelt upon an hallow'd
theme, [rays
While Faith and Charity's commingling
Seem'd from her ſainted look to ſhed a
beam— [venly praiſe!
Her voice!—'t was nearly tun'd to Hea-

It was a ſetting beam, the gathering cloud
Of Fate, e'en then, although to mortal eyes [ſhroud,
Viewleſs, the ſmiling ſcene began to
And hung its ſolemn warning in the
ſkies.

Yet, through that gathering cloud, an
Heavenly ray [ſhed:
From the bleſt Realms of Light a glory
Thus, through the dark expanſe, a gleam
of ray
Bids the aſpiring lark its pinions ſpread.

Yes, like the morn, aroſe ſerenely bright,
The retroſpect and proſpect both were
fair; [light,
Here, kindred minds returned the parent
There, gently gliding, came the winged
car.

Deſcend from Heaven again, thou bleſſed
beam! [feign'd before,
Through ev'ry heart where Anguiſh
With lively Hope and Conſolation ſtream,
And ſhew the meeting place, to part no
more.

O may that Heavenly hope *his* mind ſuſtain, [wound,
Who feit with deepeſt pang the ſudden
And ope a viſta through that dark domain
Where Sin or Sorrow walk their ceaſeleſs round.

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* Travellers report that the camel kneels to receive his burthen.

† In the Eaſtern Countries ſtrangers are received in the porch, ſo often alluded to in the Scriptures.

‡ Theſe celebrated characters were the intimate friends, and often the guests of the Biſhop of Dromore.

§ The 5th and 6th ſtanzas refer to an intereſting converſation in which the Author was engaged with MRS. PERCY a few weeks ago—he little thought then it was to be the laſt!

Long

Long may the fruits of Charity and Faith *
Rear'd by his active hand his mind regale—
Long may the foster'd Muses strow his path,
With many a flow'r in this sublunar [vale!

O what a shape above this gloomy vale,
More than the heights of Pisgah, points afar
To that ascent which *worth* alone can scale,
Led on by Salem's bright and morning [star!

Thou dreadful Ranger of the sea and land,
Dashing with gall the cup of human joy,
Know, RESIGNATION from thine iron hand,
Spite of thy rigour, claims a kind employ.

She bids it shove the tempting world aside,
Whose baited snares retard the soaring foul,
And waft the wounded spirit on the tide
Of dark Affliction to the Heavenly goal.

Rathfryland. H. B †.

ADDRESS TO PHILANTHROPY.

Written on reading in the Portsmouth *Telegraph, of an intended Institution at that place, for the relief of Soldiers and Seamen's Wives.*

By JOHN STOYLE, *Lieut. Royal Navy.*

THRICE hail, Philanthropy — supremely fair;
Thy path divine the willing Muse
With all her choicest off'rings strews.
Fountain of joy to soothe corrosive care,
From thy GREAT SOURCE fresh emanations flow, stream;
And earth receives from thence each healing
The GOD of LOVE permits thee here below, him.
Commission'd with some high behest from
Hence Gratitude shall heave the female breast,
And raise the silent pray'r to Heaven alone express'd.

Celestial daughter of far happier skies
Than sublunary beings boast,
Dear minion of the Heavenly Host,
Thy votaries still in exaltation rise,
Form'd for high deeds, to joys of earthly sense, adieu,
Like HOWARD ‡ they would gladly bid
Their hopes extend to blissful climes from whence
Jehovah's mansions feast th' extatic view,
Where nobler themes the soul's best powers employ, endless joy.
And sorrow, toil, and pain, are lost in

Still may thy power, Philanthropy, prevail,
Still may thy loveliness impart
A lenient balm to ev'ry heart, weal.
Thy matchless deeds promote Britannia's
Led by the KING of KINGS, thy graceful mien
On Calvary's awful mount was most adorn'd, scene,
Thy presence dignified the solemn
While HE for man the way to life explor'd.

Still may thy vot'ries his impression bear,
That they may from his voice the joyful sentence hear.

* Among many other particulars that could be enumerated, this relates chiefly to the Sunday Schools under his Lordship's care, which have been so remarkably successful.

† The Rev. HENRY BOYD, the translator of Dante.

‡ The benevolent Mr. Howard.

MARY MARTON.

A BALLAD. BY JOHN MAYNE.

POOR WILLIAM was landed at bonny Dumbarton,
Where the streams from Lochlomond run into the sea:
At home, in sweet Ireland, he left MARY MARTON,
With a child at her foot, and a babe on her knee.

The Regiment march'd off when the passage was over;
The route was for England, by land all the way:
No, never to halt; but, at Ramsgate or Dover,
Embark in the vessels that were in the Bay.

Fond MARY, the while, in her spirits quite broken,
Disturb'd in her mind, and perplex'd in her sleep,
No letters from WILLIAM, no tidings, no token,
Resolv'd, at all hazards, her Hero to find.

O! what, in this world, can deter a true Lover?
It is not long journies by land or by sea:
'Tween hope and despair, in a boat without cover,
She cross'd to Port Patrick from Donaghadee!

The Irish are true to Humanity's claims,
And the Scots and the English are never unkind;
Poor MARY found friends from the Boyne to the Thames,
As she trudg'd with her babes in a wallet behind!

Arriv'd at the coast—by her sorrowful tale,
She soften'd the Captain to let her on board;
And never, O! never, did mariner fail
With a couple like WILLIAM to MARY restor'd!

When he press'd to his bosom his infants and wife,
The Sailors gave way to a tear, and no more;
The Soldiers danc'd round to the drum and the fife,
And plaudits were heard from the people on shore:

Then away went the fleet—and, sailing with glee,
May Glory, in battle, be ever at hand;
May Britons live happy, united, and free,
Supreme on the ocean, unconquer'd by land!

† Matthew xxv. ver. 31—41.

SUBSTANCE OF THE PAPERS RELATIVE TO THE NEGOTIATION WITH FRANCE, PRESENTED TO PARLIAMENT DECEMBER 22, 1806, *continued from p. 73.*

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Mr. Fox had, on the preceding day, received an account of the ſigning of D'Oubril's treaty: and ſays he heard the articles were different from thoſe reported to Lord Yarmouth, at Paris; he calls the conditions humiliating to Ruſſia, and hopes the Emperor will not accede to them. He tells Lord Yarmouth it would have been more ſatisfactory to the King's ſervants, if his Lordſhip had waited to know the impreſſion this new event might create in England before he produced his full powers. The conduct of France was ſuch that diſcuſſions ſhould have been carried on unofficially. And by producing his powers the very day after D'Oubril's treaty, an impreſſion might have been made unfavourable to the Negotiation. Mr. Fox then deſires him to apply for paſſports for a public accredited Miniſter to be ſent from England, and joined with his Lordſhip to treat with France.—In another letter No. XXVII. 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Empire,

Long may the fruits of Charity and Faith *
Rear'd by his active hand his mind regale—
Long may the foster'd Muses strow his path, [vale!
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O what a shape above this gloomy vale,
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Led on by Salem's bright and morning
Thou dreadful Ranger of the sea and land,
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Spite of thy rigour, claims a kind employ.
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Thy matchless deeds promote Britannia's
Led by the KING of KINGS, thy graceful mien
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Embark in the vessels that were in the
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Disturb'd in her sleep, and perplex'd
No letters from WILLIAM, no tidings, no token, [find.
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As she trudg'd with her babes in a wallet behind! [tale,
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Empire, and conſequently that he cannot, conformably with either the intereſts of his people, or the honour of his crown, negotiate upon any principle of inferiority, either avowed or ſuppoſed. He can treat upon no other footing than the ſuppoſition, that the continuance of hoſtilities is equally diſadvantageous to both parties. There can be no reaſon to ſuppoſe that the conqueſts, which his Majeſty propoſes to retain by the peace, can be wreſted from him by war." The fourth Incloſure (D) is a letter from General Clarke to Lord Lauderdale, dated Aug. 8. It expreſſes the Emperor's regret that a Negotiation, which was nearly conducted to its maturity, ſhould have taken a retrograde courſe, through the obſtacles which had ariſen. It obſerves that the Court of France had uniformly refuſed to admit England and Ruſſia in the ſame Negotiation; and intimates that the Engliſh Cabinet muſt have been under a deluſion reſpecting the nature of the connection between France and Ruſſia.—It then touches on the Peace which Ruſſia had concluded with France; and obſerves that the frequent conferences between the two Plenipotentiaries have been attended with no effect, the Emperor having granted all he could grant, without loſing ſight of the dignity of his crown, his love for his people, and the intereſts of his allies. It adds, *that his Majeſty will never be reduced to other ſacrifices.*—Some fault is found with the tedious courſe taken by Lord Lauderdale; but his Majeſty has, notwithſtanding, deigned to permit the General to diſcuſs the main queſtion relative to the baſis of the Negotiation.—A review is then taken of the propoſition of Mr. Fox; and it is aſſerted that it never could have been in the contemplation of the Emperor to take for the baſis of the Negotiation the *uti poſſidetis.*—"If ſuch had been his intention, he would have kept Moravia, a part of Hungary, Styria, Carniola, Croatia, the whole of Auſtria, as well as its capital; Trieſte and Fiume, and the ſurrounding coaſt would ſtill be in his power, as well as Genoa and Venice. However, Oſnaburgh, and all the mouths of the great rivers of the North of Germany, would be ſubject to his dominion; and, doubtleſs, his Majeſty the Emperor of the French might then, without difficulty, have left in the hands of his Britannic Majeſty, the Cape, Surinam, Tobago, St. Lucie, Pondicherry, &c.—As to Sicily, in this very ſuppoſition, the Emperor would not have left it to his Enemies; but his Majeſty would have thought only that the conqueſt of this Iſland ought to have preceded the opening of the Negotiations; and while Pruſſia and Ruſſia have either guaranteed and recognized the changes which have taken place in the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies, is it to be preſumed that England could have prevented the conqueſt of Sicily, which is ſeparated from the Continent only by a channel of leſs than 2000 toiſes?—After ſome remarks on the *neceſſity* of France taking Holland under her protection, in conſequence of the enormous debts of the latter, it is obſerved, "that without the reſtitution of its colonies, Holland would, neceſſarily, become a province of the French Empire; for, in accepting the crown of Holland, Prince Louis formerly declared his intention of renouncing it, if the Dutch colonies ſhould not be reſtored at the general peace.—Let Hanover become a province of France: let Trieſte, Fiume, and their territories, likewiſe become provinces of the kingdom of Italy; and let Great Britain keep as a compenſation the Cape, Surinam, Malta, Pondicherry, &c. France will conſent to it; and the great principle of the *uti poſſidetis* ſhall be applied in its full extent, both as to the preſent and as to the future."—The remainder of this article is an attempt to prove ſtill farther that it would be abſurd for France to conſent to the *uti poſſidetis*, unleſs the Emperor were reduced to a ſtate of humiliation and diſtreſs. "The Emperor (continues the writer), could not regard the peace as honourable, if by one of its conditions he was to loſe a ſingle ſubject; and of however little importance the Colony of Tobago may be, it ſuffices that it made a part of the French Empire, at the time his Majeſty took the reins of Government, *to prevent his ever ſigning a treaty, in which the alienation of that Colony, or of any other which belongs to him in the ſame manner ſhall be compriſed.* No reaſonable Engliſhman can have flattered himſelf with the contrary; and his Majeſty in the poſition in which he ſtands, would, by conſenting to it, loſe the eſteem of every brave and generous perſon, even among his enemies."—Hence the Emperor eſteems the very idea of the *uti poſſidetis* as a diſhonour. In the fifth incloſure (E.) Lords Yarmouth and Lauderdale obſerve to Gen. Clarke, that his communication is of ſo general a nature, and ſo foreign to the queſtion at iſſue, that it would be impoſſible for them to take it into conſideration.—They deny the aſſertion of the General, that the negotiation had been commenced, and almoſt brought to concluſion, in the interval between the period when Lord Yarmouth communicated his full powers, and the arrival of Lord Lauderdale. On the contrary, they conſidered the negotiation as having ſcarcely begun. They repeat, that his Majeſty never will liſten to any propoſitions for a negotiation upon any baſis incompatible

with the honour of his crown, and the true interests of his subjects.—No. XXXVI. is a letter from the Earl of Lauderdale to Mr. Fox, dated Aug. 11, with six Inclosures, containing the reiterated applications of Lords Lauderdale and Yarmouth for their passports; as they considered the Note of Gen. Clarke quite incompatible with the basis originally proposed by the French Government. In the third inclosure Mr. Champagny, after much sophistical argument, requires a declaration of what conquests England wishes to retain, and what she is inclined to restore to France and her Allies. In the 4th, Lords Yarmouth and Lauderdale take no other notice of the address, than by intimating to Talleyrand that they have received it; and they again demand the passport for their Messenger. In the 5th, Talleyrand writes to their Lordships, that he transmits the passport for the Messenger; but begs that they will excuse him for the present from sending the passports for themselves, as he still hopes that the two Great Powers may be pacified. In the 6th, their Lordships in reply state, that they must treat strictly upon the *uti possidetis*, or not at all.—No. XXXVII. from Mr. Fox, dated Aug. 14, expresses his Majesty's approbation of the conduct of the two Negotiators.—No. XXXVIII. is from the same, the same date. He says, that the French Government insinuated that this Country meant to take an unfair advantage in appointing two Negotiators; and, in order to leave them no pretence for cavil, he desires the French Minister to be informed that the Negotiations will be conducted by Lord Lauderdale alone, Lord Yarmouth having received permission to return to England.—No. XXXIX. a letter from Lord Lauderdale, contains nothing but an account of his waiting on the French Plenipotentiaries. Inclosed is a Note, dated Aug. 14, from the Earls of Lauderdale and Yarmouth, addressed to M. Talleyrand, in which they again declare the necessity of putting an end to their mission, as they see no prospect of their expectations being realised.—No. XL. from Lord Lauderdale, dated August 17, relates to interviews, and common interchanges of civilities.—No. XLI. is a dispatch from Mr. Fox to Lord Lauderdale, dated Aug. 22. He desires him to say, it was D'Oubril's Treaty alone which induced his Majesty to treat separately from Russia.—In No. XLII. dated Aug. 25, Lord Lauderdale informs Mr. Fox, that he had patiently waited from the 14th to the 22d for an answer from the French Government. Inclosed is a Note from Lord Lauderdale to M. Talleyrand, dated Aug. 22, in which he recapitulates the subjects of conference with Clarke and Champagny; regrets that they have not explained themselves on the subject of his Note of the 11th, and entreats him to transmit him the passports for himself and suite, to be made use of if required. And also another address from Lord Lauderdale to Talleyrand, dated Aug. 25, in which he expresses his opinion that the French Government has abandoned every desire for Peace upon the basis which itself had proposed, and, consequently, that no farther good can result from the Negotiation. —No. XLIII. is a Letter from Lord Lauderdale to Mr. Fox, dated Aug. 29, in which he says that, at an interview with the French Plenipotentiaries, he was impressed with a conviction that France no longer thought of making Peace on their first ground. And he resolved to bring things to a point immediately. Inclosed is a Note from Gen. Clarke and Champagny, dated Aug. 25, in which they requested a conference with Lord Lauderdale at three o'clock; and M. Champagny at the same time invited him to dinner, after it should be ended. His Lordship met them according to appointment on the 26th; and on the 29th he sent them a Letter (also inclosed), stating, that nothing he had heard would permit him to continue the Negotiation, unless they should furnish him with new motives. He recapitulates in this Note the transactions since the 9th of that month; and declares, that an *admission in writing* of the basis, so often mentioned, can alone change his determination to go home*.—No. XLIV. is a Letter from Lord Lauderdale to Mr. Fox, containing nothing remarkable.—No. XLV. is a Dispatch from Earl Spencer, giving Lord Lauderdale instructions to wait till he heard some news from Russia about D'Oubril's Treaty. There are several other Notes, amounting in all to 56, up to the date of Oct. 6, when Lord Lauderdale obtained his passports.

* In the French Papers there is a Note of Talleyrand's, without a date, in answer to the above, which *was never presented to Lord Lauderdale*. It is No. XXX. of the French Papers; in which Talleyrand speaks of "his *savage* manners."

Proceedings in the First Session of the Third Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, 1806.

House of Lords,

Jan. 6.

The Royal Assent was given to the Controverted Election Bill,

In the Commons, the same day, Mr. *Whitbread's* motion for postponing the consideration of the Thetford petition was lost by a majority of 54 to 39.

House

HOUSE OF COMMONS, *Jan.* 7.

Lord *Oſſulſton* informed the Houſe, that his Majeſty had been waited on with the Addreſs, to which he had graciouſly anſwered—"I thank the Houſe of Commons for their loyal and dutiful Addreſs; and receive with ſatisfaction the aſſurances of their full conviction, that the reſtoration of Peace has been prevented only by the ambition and injuſtice of the Enemy. I rely with entire confidence on the effectual ſupport of my faithful people in the proſecution of a conteſt, manifeſtly continued, on the part of the Enemy, with the hope of deſtroying the power and independence of the Britiſh Empire."

Jan. 8.

Lord *Caſtlereagh* aſked Mr. Windham, whether it was the intention of Miniſters to carry into effect the Training Bill, or whether they had now any new meaſures to propoſe.

Mr. *Windham* replied, that he did not know of any other meaſure in the contemplation of Government, except that it might be neceſſary to extend this meaſure, in ſubſtance, into Scotland.

Lord *Caſtlereagh* ſaid, that the object of his queſtion was, to know whether a conſiderable part of the population of England were really to be trained according to the proviſions of that Bill?

Mr. *Windham* ſaid, the Bill was already in execution, as far as the preliminary liſts were making out of perſons liable to its operation.

Jan. 12.

Lord *Caſtlereagh* moved for Returns of the Effective State of the Military Force. He ſhould merely ſtate the points on which he required information. The firſt regarded the actual ſtate of the effective ſtrength of the Army, the Militia, and Artillery, from the date of the laſt General Return of March 1, 1806, in order to diſcover what tendency the Army had exhibited, either to increaſe or diminiſh in point of numbers. It would alſo ſhew the ſources which exiſted for keeping the Army up, and would tend to demonſtrate whether or not ſuch ſources were to be relied upon for freſh ſupplies. His Lordſhip concluded by moving for a variety of Returns of the Army, Infantry (Guards) Battalions; Horſe and Foot Artillery; Black Corps in the Weſt Indies; of Britiſh Regiments ſerving in India, and in the Weſt Indies, on the Coaſt of Africa, and in Foreign Service, and in the Expeditions, from Jan. 1, 1806, to Jan. 1, 1807.

Mr. *Windham* ſtated, that to the general object of the noble Lord's motion he had no objection; but extreme caution ought to be exerciſed in complying with it, in reſpect to giving any details of the local ſituations of the military force, both at home and abroad; as, were not a due prudence manifeſted in drawing up the Returns, the Enemy would obtain the moſt accurate intelligence they could deſire.

The Motions, being corrected, were agreed to.

Lord *Folkſtone* being preſſed by Lord *Howick* to ſtate what was his object reſpecting the charges againſt Marquis Wellеſley, replied, that his main object was to facilitate the enquiries into the delinquencies laid to the charge of Lord Wellеſley; and, if nobody elſe would undertake that duty, he ſhould willingly take it on himſelf. Should there ariſe any delay in the re-printing of the Oude charge, it ſhould not be his fault. The inveſtigation of Lord Wellеſley's conduct in India muſt and ſhould go on.

Jan. 14.

Gen. *Gaſcoigne* obſerved, that a letter which had been printed, relative to the American Intercourſe Bill, had produced a great ſenſation amongſt the mercantile intereſt. He therefore wiſhed to know, whether the Preſident or Chief Magiſtrate in America had the power to ſuſpend the execution of thoſe laws; or whether he had in fact ſuſpended them.

Lord *Howick* declined anſwering the queſtion, as he could not underſtand how his letter could have produced any ſuch impreſſion, when it was ſimply announcing to the commercial intereſt the fact, that a Treaty of Amity had been ſigned with the Miniſters on the part of the United States. It had been aſked, "Whether this Treaty ſo bound the Country, that his Majeſty had not reſerved to himſelf the right of adopting ſimilar meaſures with reſpect to the Americans, and all other neutrals, with thoſe his Enemies adopted towards neutrals?" On this head he ſhould ſay, that his Majeſty certainly had reſerved to himſelf the power of treating neutrals, trading to the ports of the Enemy, in the ſame manner that the neutral nations permitted their veſſels trading to our ports to be treated by the Enemy.

Jan. 15.

Sir *J. Newport* ſaid, that Commiſſioners had been appointed, ſome time ago, to make an enquiry into the ſituation of the Cuſtom-houſe department in Ireland; who had, in conſequence, reported that thirty-eight places, deſcribed in the report, ought to be aboliſhed, and twenty-ſix to be either aboliſhed or regulated. He therefore moved for leave to bring in a

Bill

Bill for abolishing certain offices in the Customs in Ireland, and also for abolishing and regulating certain other offices within the same department. Leave granted.

Jan. 16.

Mr. *Johnstone* made some farther objections to the Army Estimates, and moved that they should be printed in detail; to which Mr. *Windham* objected. The conversation took rather a personal turn, in consequence of a remark from Mr. *Sturges Bourne*, that Ministers had changed their ideas respecting the information that the House ought to receive, since they came into power.

Mr. *Johnstone* accused them of affecting œconomy, while they had considerably increased the salaries of their own places. At length Mr. *J.* agreed to postpone his motion.

INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Admiralty-office, Jan. 24. This Gazette contains a Letter from Lieut. Barker, of the Grenada armed brig, announcing the capture of the French privateer Le Tigre, of 2 guns and 26 men, off Grenada; being the third privateer captured by that vessel within three weeks.

Jan. 27. This Gazette contains a dispatch, dated Oct. 13, from Lieut.-col. Backhouse, commanding a detachment in Rio de la Plata, to Sir D. Baird, announcing the re-capture of Buenos Ayres, and his assumption of the command of the land forces.—Another Letter from this officer to Mr. Windham, dated Oct. 31, states that an attempt was made, on the 28th, by him and Sir H. Popham, to take Monte Video by storm; but the water was too shallow to admit the ships to come sufficiently near to bombard the town with effect: they therefore withdrew; and, after refreshing the troops, the Lieutenant-colonel landed on the 29th, with 400 men, principally from the 23d, under Col. Vassal, who advanced against Maldonado, which seemed to be occupied by about 600 Regulars and Militia, mostly mounted with one howitzer and one 4-pounder field-piece. Though our troops were without any artillery, they soon dispersed the enemy, with the loss of their guns, and about 50 men killed and wounded. The loss on our side was two killed, and four wounded, of the 38th regiment.

Col. Backhouse adds—"To the cool intrepidity of our little column on this occasion much praise is due, as it advanced with the utmost steadiness and alacrity, and without firing a shot, until sufficiently near to make a certainty of carrying both the guns and the town; which was principally done by the bayonet, notwithstanding the advance was made under heavy discharges of grape and musketry. To the well known gallantry and ability of Col. Vassal, I feel myself much indebted; and the conduct of every other officer in the field has commanded my thanks."

The next day the heavy batteries on the beach of the harbour, and the peninsula, surrendered at discretion to Sir H. Popham. The Marines and armed seamen sent ashore by Sir H. were of the greatest assistance in the capture of Maldonado. Col. Backhouse closes his dispatches with mentioning the great services he received from Major Trotter of the 83d, and Major Tucker of the 72d.

Return of Ordnance, Ammunition, and Stores, &c. taken from the enemy in the town and vicinity of Maldonado.

Brass Ordnance, one 6-inch howitzer, with 10 rounds of ammunition; one 6-pounder, with 10 rounds of ditto. Iron Ordnance, twelve 26-pounders on sea batteries; twenty 24-pounders on the island of Goretti; 700 muskets, 200 pistols, 300 swords, 108 barrels of powder.

Then follow copies of two Letters from Sir H. Popham to W. Marsden, Esq. The first is dated on-board the Diadem, in Rio de la Plata, Aug. 25th, and describes the circumstances which progressively led to the surrender of the settlement of Buenos Ayres.

"Pueridon (says Sir H.), one of the Municipality, appears to have been the greatest organ of the revolution. He applied himself with great art and address in preparing the people for a general insurrection. The arms in the town were secreted, ready for the moment of action; the discontented assembled every night, and attended to his instructions; and he raised all the rabble of the country by the ample supplies of money with which he was furnished on the North side of the river. Col. Liniers, a French officer in the Spanish service, and on his parole, successfully employed himself in collecting people at Colonia. Terror was established; and every person who refused to contribute his assistance to this conspiracy was threatened with immediate death. I have traced this from very unquestionable authority; and so rapid was the progress of the revolution, when it first shewed itself, that it was not till the 31st July that I learnt by a dispatch from the General, which

which reached me at Enſenada on my return from Monte Video, that he was apprehenſive, from the information he received, an inſurrection would ſhortly be made. I heard at the ſame time from Capt. Thompſon, that 17 of the enemy's veſſels had juſt arrived at Colonia; and as it was reported that force was ſtill to be increaſed from Monte Video, I ſent orders for the Diomede to be brought to Enſenada, and for Capt. King, of the Diadem, to come up with the remaining few Marines, the two companies of Blues, and as many other men as could in any degree be ſpared from the ſhips, for the purpoſe of arming ſome veſſels to attack the enemy at Colonia, as it was impoſſible to prevent his croſſing from the North ſhore whenever the wind was fair.

"On the 1ſt of Auguſt, in the afternoon, the Leda anchored off Buenos Ayres, about 12 miles diſtant; and on my landing on the 2d, which I did as ſoon as the weather would admit of a boat getting on ſhore, I found the General had juſt made a very ſucceſsful attack on about 1500 Spaniards under Pueridon, five leagues from the town, with 500 men, in which he took all the enemy's cannon (I think nine pieces), and ſeveral priſoners. On the 3d I attempted to return to the Leda, in the Encounter, which Capt. Honyman brought within a few miles of the ſhore for this purpoſe, as it blew very ſtrong; but the wind freſhened ſo conſiderably from the Eaſtward, that we could not get to windward. On the 4th, in the morning, it was very thick weather, and the gale increaſed ſo much that it was impoſſible to weigh. About noon Capt. King arrived, in a gallivat, with 150 men from the Diadem, for the purpoſe of arming the few ſmall veſſels we had collected in the harbour; but he was not able to get there till the following day. On the 5th, in the morning, it moderated, and I reached the Leda; when I received a report from Capt. Thompſon, that in the gale of the preceding day the enemy had croſſed from Colonia, totally unobſerved by any of our ſhips, except the ſchooner under the command of Lieut. Herrick; but the Eaſterly wind had thrown ſo much water in the river, that the enemy were enabled to croſs over any part of the Purnas bank without the neceſſity of making a greater detour by going higher up the river. On the 6th and 7th, it blew a hurricane; the Leda was lying in four fathoms, with two anchors down, and her yards and topmaſts ſtruck. On the 8th, I heard from Capt. King that five of our gun-boats had foundered at their anchors; that the Walker had loſt her rudder, and that the launches and large cutters of the Diadem and Leda were loſt. The torrents of rain that fell during the 6th, 7th, and 8th, had rendered the roads totally impracticable for any thing but cavalry; and, conſequently, Gen. Beresford was moſt ſeriouſly diſappointed in his determination to attack the enemy at a diſtance from the town: in which, had it taken place, I entertain no doubt that his army would have added another trait of its invincible ſpirit under his diſpoſitions. The enemy, however, by his inexhauſtible ſupply of horſes, ſuffered little inconvenience from the ſtate of the roads; and he was therefore enabled to approach the town by ſeveral directions, without giving the Britiſh army any opportunity to attack him. On the 10th, in the evening, the Caſtle was ſummoned; and on the following day I landed, while our remaining veſſels were firing on the Spaniſh poſts; and I learnt that, excluſive of the Spaniſh army, which was divided into many columns, occupying the various avenues of the town, the inhabitants were all armed, and ſheltered on the tops of the houſes and churches, with a deſign of carrying on a war of ambuſh. Under theſe circumſtances, and the manifeſt diſpoſition of the enemy to prevent an engagement, it was determined to embark the wounded that night, and croſs the Rio Chello, for the purpoſe of moving towards Enſenada; but this meaſure was in a great degree fruſtrated by the weather, which became very violent during the night, and conſequently retarded the progreſs of embarkation, though the enemy added a conſiderable number of men to the houſes and churches near the Caſtle, and advanced by all the ſtreets not under the influence of its fire. In ſhort, Sir, his object was to avoid by every means a general action, and to place his men in ſuch a ſituation, that they could fire at our troops while they remained in perfect ſecurity themſelves. On the 12th, at day-light, I underſtand a ſmart fire began from the enemy's advanced poſts, but was ſoon returned with great effect from our artillery, which was planted towards the principal ſtreets leading to the Great Square. For a ſhort time the enemy, by his immenſe numbers, ſhewed a greater degree of firmneſs than on any other occaſion, and puſhed forward with three pieces of artillery; which Col. Pack, of the 71ſt, ſoon charged, and took from him. During this time, however, reinforcements crowded the tops of all the houſes commanding the Great Square from the back ſtreets, and our troops were ſoon conſiderably annoyed by people they could not get at. The enemy commanded the Caſtle in the ſame way, with the additional advantage of a gun on the top of one

one of the churches; which I conſider an indelible ſtigma againſt the character of the Biſhop, not only from his ſituation, but the profeſſions he made. I can eaſily conceive how the feelings of Gen. Beresford muſt, at this moment, have been on the rack. Diſappointed in his laſt efforts to induce the enemy to a general engagement in the Great Square, his gallant little army falling faſt by ſhots from inviſible perſons, and the only alternative which could preſent itſelf, to ſave the uſeleſs effuſion of ſo much valuable blood, was a flag of truce, which was hoiſted at the Caſtle about one o'clock. In an inſtant there was near 10,000 men in the Great Square, preſſing forward in the moſt outrageous manner to get into the fort, and even firing at our men on the ramparts; ſo much ſo, that it was with extreme difficulty the Britiſh troops were prevented revenging this inſult: indeed, the General was obliged to tell the Spaniſh officers, if their men did not retire in the courſe of one minute, he muſt, as the only meaſure of ſafety, haul down the flag of truce, and re-commence hoſtilities. This firmneſs had the deſired effect; and he then ſent his conditions to the Spaniſh General, and they were inſtantly acceded to."

From the ſubſequent part of this Letter, it appears that our loſs on the above occaſion amounts to two officers, two ſerjeants, one drummer, and 43 rank and file killed; and 6 officers, 7 ſerjeants, 92 rank and file, wounded, and nine miſſing, making a total of 165; and ſcarcely any of thoſe misfortunes were occaſioned except from the inhabitants on the tops of the houſes and the churches. "The enemy confeſſes to have loſt about 700 killed and wounded, in the ſhort conflict in the ſtreets; and, if it had not been for the inhabitants, I have little doubt (ſays Sir H.) that the Spaniſh troops would have been completely defeated, although ſeven times the number of the Britiſh forces. Nothing is more difficult than to give their Lordſhips an idea of the number of men in arms; but, from the beſt accounts we can obtain, it is thought Pueridon, and the other principal people engaged in this plot, had collected from 8 to 10,000 men in the country; that Liniers may have brought over from 800 to 1000; and the town furniſhed, though armed in various ways, about 10,000 under the ſecret arrangement of the Magiſtrates." Lieuts. Groves, Herrick, and Swaile, of the Navy, receive great praiſe from Sir H. for their conduct in bringing out ſeveral veſſels from the harbour.

The Articles of Capitulation agreed that the Britiſh troops ſhould march out with the honours of war, and be embarked for England as priſoners; and that the Spaniſh troops made priſoners by us on the capture of the place, ſhould be exchanged for the Britiſh officers taken at the recapture. The Capitulation, after being ſigned, was broken by the Spaniards, who marched our troops up the country.

The officers killed were, Capt. Kennett of the Royal Engineers, and Lieut. W. Mitchell of the 71ſt regiment. Officers wounded, Capt. Mackenzie, R. M.; Lieut. Sampſon, St. Helena regiment; Captain Ogilvie, R. Artillery; Lieut. M'Donald, ditto; Lieut.-col. Pack, Lieut. Murray, Enſigns Connel and Lucas (ſince dead), all of the 71ſt regiment.

Statement of Property captured at Buenos Ayres, but not removed, and which was re-captured on the 12th of Auguſt:

	Dollars.
Goods of the Philippine Company	100,000
Debts due to ditto	1,011,547
4000 Arab. B. Tobacco, at ſix dollars, ſold for 14	24,000
2000 ditto, Parly ditto	12,000
50,000 Reams Paper (2 dollars)	100,000
Playing Cards	50,000
5000 Quintals of Quickſilver (40 dollars)	200,000
40,000lbs. Spaniſh Snuff (2 dollars)	80,000
20,000 lbs. Havannah ditto (2 dollars)	40,000
37,500lbs. Bark (1½ dollar)	56,250
	1,673,797
Veſſels and Floating Property	1,500,000
	3,173,797

Note—No valuation is made in this ſtatement of the Timber, Treaſure in Treaſury, Powder in the Magazine, and of Army and Ordnance Stores.

The ſecond Letter from Sir H. Popham, dated on-board the Diadem, relates merely to the capture of the town and harbour of Maldonado, as deſcribed by Col. Backhouſe. A third letter, dated Oct. 31, ſtates the capture of the iſland of Goretti by Sir H. Popham.—Goretti is a very ſtrong poſition, defended by twenty 24-pounders, in four batteries, ſo placed as to command the Roadſtead, the Eaſtern Paſſage between it, and the Peninſula, and the only two practical beaches for landing.

Jan. 31. This Gazette contains an incloſure from Captain Waldegrave, of the Minorca, to Lord Collingwood, dated Gibraltar Bay, Dec. 29. It ſtates the capture of a Spaniſh privateer, off Cape Trafalgar, after a chace of two hours. She proved to be one of the largeſt claſs, which infeſt thoſe Straits.—There are alſo in this Gazette two Letters from Sir H. Pop-

H. Popham, incloſing diſpatches from Capt. King, of the Diadem, and from Capt. Honyman, of the Leda. The firſt announces the capture of the Spaniſh man of war brig the Arrogante, of 2 guns and 24 men; and the other ſtates, that the Leda chaſed a brigantine towards the river St. Lucia. The pinnace and launch were manned, in order to take or deſtroy her. The boats boarded the enemy; but, being annoyed by the fire of upwards of 200 men, who had concealed themſelves behind the ſand-hills, they were obliged to abandon her. Lieut. Stewart, who had before loſt his left arm in the ſervice of his country, was again wounded; but was in a fair way of recovery at the date of the letter. Three ſeamen were likewiſe wounded on this occaſion, while in the act of taking out 200 of the crew of the Spaniſh brigantine, which was left to drift amongſt the breakers; it being impoſſible either to bring her off, or ſet her on fire.

Feb. 3. This Gazette ſtates, that Capt. Stoddart, of the Cruizer ſloop, on Jan. 20th drove on-ſhore, in the vicinity of Blankenberg, and afterwards brought off, the French privateer Le Brave, of 16 guns; and re-captured the Leander, of Shields, and the Guardian, of Bridlington.—And alſo Lieut. Tracey, of the Princeſs Auguſta hired cutter, on Jan. 27, captured the Jena privateer, of 4 guns and 30 men; and re-captured her prize, a Pruſſian ſhip, laden with timber, bound to London.

Feb. 7. The Gazette of this night contains an Order in Council for carrying into effect the Training Act. The following is an appointment of 200,000 men, out of 820,420, being the whole number returned as liable to ſerve his Majeſty in the ſeveral counties of England or Wales:

	Nos. liable to ſerve.	*Nos. apportioned.*
Angleſea	2449	597
Bedford	3870	944
Berks	12,439	3032
Brecon	2658	648
Bucks	11,996	2921
Cambridge	8903	2192
Cardigan	4174	1018
Carmarthen	5538	1350
Carnarvon	3271	797
Cheſter	21,185	5164
Cornwall	15,402	3755
Cumberland	9720	2370
Denbigh	4841	1180
Derby	14,754	3646
Devon	28,954	7058
Dorſet	7072	1724
Durham	18,038	4396
Eſſex	28,179	5651
Flint	3161	771
Glamorgan	10,823	2638
Glouceſter	21,134	5152
Hants	15,538	3788
Hereford	6556	1598
Hertford	10,418	2540
Huntingdon	3027	738
Kent	18,996	4631
Lancaſter	58,031	14,151
Leiceſter	13,469	3283
Lincoln	24,174	5893
Merioneth	1934	472
Middleſex	67,135	16,366
Monmouth	5551	1353
Montgomery	4145	1010
Norfolk	18,159	4425
Northampton	8894	2168
Northumberland	14,718	3588
Nottingham	13,245	3716
Oxford	10,203	2502
Pembroke	4361	1064
Radnor	1581	385
Rutland	917	224
Salop	16,587	4044
Somerſet	17,037	4378
Stafford	23,638	5762
Suffolk	21,800	5314
Surrey	30,319	7391
Suſſex	16,742	4081
Tower Hamlets	14,989	3654
Warwick	21,108	5146
Weſtmoreland	4134	1008
Wilts	13,002	3184
Wight, Iſle of	1552	374
Worceſter	17,841	4349
York, North Riding	12,401	3023
—— Eaſt Riding	13,809	3388
—— Weſt Riding	57,457	14,007
	820,420	200,000

This Gazette alſo contains diſpatches from Vice-adm. Dacres, on the Jamaica ſtation; the firſt of which gives an account of a very gallant attack, by the boats of H. M. S. Succeſs, Capt. Ayſcough, on La Vengeur French privateer, which had run into Hidden port. The enemy, to the amount of about 50 men, having landed, fired down from the beach, and killed Lieut. Duke, who commanded the boats, and wounded ſeven others. Lieut. Spence took the command, and brought out the prize, under a heavy fire; but which afterwards ſunk, under the ſtern of the Succeſs.—This Gazette likewiſe contains accounts of the following captures, from the ſame Admiral. By the Pique, Capt. Roſs, a fine Spaniſh copper-bottomed brig, pierced for 12 guns, under a battery of three guns, in Cabaret Bay; which battery was alſo deſtroyed. By the ſame ſhip, a faſt-ſailing French privateer, of 1 gun and 20 men, and a French ſelucca-rigged privateer, of 2 guns, 4 ſwivels,

vels, and 26 men, driven on-ſhore on the reef of Cape Roxo, and totally loſt; and by the Orpheus, Capt. Biggs, the Spaniſh ſchooner Suſanna, of four guns.—Alſo accounts of the capture of the George Waſhington, Capt. Kargartan, by the Blanche, Capt. Lavie; and of L'Adolphe French privateer, of 14 guns and 39 men, by Capt. Richan, of the Norfolk armed ſloop.

Feb. 10. This Gazette contains an account of the capture of Le Chaſſeur French lugger privateer, pierced for 16 guns, but had only two mounted, and 42 men, by the Kite ſloop, Capt. James.

Feb. 14. This Gazette contains two Letters from Capt. Corbet, of the Nereide, to Capt. Stopford, acquainting him with his having captured two Spaniſh veſſels: Il Brilliante lugger privateer, of 4 guns and 50 men; and El Veloz corvette, pierced for 20 guns, but only 10 mounted, and 75 men.

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

FRANCE.

The *Moniteur* of the 2d inſt. announces the arrival of the *Empreſs* Joſephine at Paris.

Prince Auguſtus of Pruſſia, the King's couſin, has been ſent priſoner to Nantz.

HOLLAND.

In Brabant all the youths from 16 to 25 have been put in requiſition, to replace the regular troops ſent to the Viſtula.

To the bare mention which in p. 77 we were able to make of the late dreadful cataſtrophe at Leyden, we have now to add the following from the Dutch Papers.

SCHIEDAM, Jan. 20.—We learn, with horror and aſtoniſhment, that the moſt magnificent part of Leyden has been the ſcene of a moſt terrific exploſion. It ſeems that a veſſel laden with gunpowder from Amſterdam, deſtined for Delft, and then lying in the Rapenburg Canal there, by ſome means took fire, and inſtantaneouſly blew up; deſtroying all the houſes in the vicinity of the Canal, and occaſioning the premature death of ſome hundreds of the inhabitants.

We are credibly informed, by eye-witneſſes, that ſcarcely a ſingle houſe or building has eſcaped without damage; and that on the Rapenburg, where the deplorable event occurred, the houſes, to a large extent, are levelled with the ground. At the awful moment, many families were ſitting at dinner with their friends, and thus precipitated into eternity; fathers, mothers, children, ſervants, all were rapidly hurried to one promiſcuous grave. Huſbands have loſt their conſorts and their offspring, and wives their huſbands and their ſires. Of the number of the dead, various conjectures have been formed; many perſons have been dug out, and others are known to lie ſtill in the ruins. Among the dead are ſeveral of the moſt reſpectable families in the city, and many ſtrangers then on viſits. Property to a large amount has been loſt, great part of which irrecoverably; and many of the neceſſaries of life are ſpoilt by the ſhowers of broken glaſs which filled the ſhops and apartments. The King, inſtantly repaired thither in perſon, and remained the whole night in the ſtreets, aſſiſting and encouraging others, by rewards, to exert themſelves. Cloſe to the veſſel which blew up, lay a yacht, on board of which were from 15 to 20 perſons, not a veſtige of whom was to be found. The cauſe of this cataſtrophe no one can conjecture. The powder on board is eſtimated at about 40,000lb. which was fatally confided to the care of two young men (brothers), and a ſervant man. Two Profeſſors of the Univerſity are ſtated to have been killed, and ſeveral other perſons in that celebrated ſeminary. His Majeſty has empowered the Magiſtrates of this unfortunate city to make a general collection throughout the whole kingdom; and ordered 100,000 guilders out of the Treaſury, to be left to the diſpoſition of the Miniſter of the Home Department, for relieving the moſt preſſing neceſſities of the poor, and thoſe who have loſt their all. Several have been taken out alive from under the ruins; but ſome expired afterwards. After the exploſion, ſeveral fires broke out by the ſcattering of the lighted turf and coal in the hearths. A Jewiſh School ſuffered conſiderably: 16 children in it are ſaid to have loſt their lives. A Charity School near it met the ſame fate. Fifty children at a Boarding School narrowly eſcaped; two were cruſhed to death, and a third died ſhortly afterwards. Of the veſſel, not an atom is viſible.

SPAIN.

The Madrid Gazette of the 20th ult. contains an official account of Liniers, relative to the re-taking of Buenos Ayres. It is very diffuſe, but differs in no material reſpect from the accounts already before the publick. After mentioning the different attacks in which the Engliſh were repulſed, Liniers pays the following compliment to Gen. Beresford: "Had the Engliſh General been diſpoſed to act with bad faith, he might have detained my aid-de-camp, and occaſioned a horrible ſlaughter amongſt our troops; though, in no event, ſuch as to prevent our final ſucceſs.

ſucceſs. There were mounted in the fort 85 pieces of cannon, and four mortars. The muſkets which have been delivered up to us amount to 1600. There was no truth in the report that the arms in the magazine of the fort had been carried off. We have farther taken from the enemy 26 pieces of cannon and four howitzers, and the colours of the 71ſt regiment, which we have conſecrated to our Lady of Roſario."

SWEDEN.

Hoſtilities have commenced between the Swedes and the French; and the latter have cloſely inveſted Stralſund.

PRUSSIA.

According to Letters from Memel of the 21ſt, it appears that the King and Queen of Pruſſia were there.

On the entry of the French into Breſlau, M. Mara, the French Intendant General, demanded 15000cwt. of beef for the troops.

POLAND.

Buonaparte has impoſed a new Government on Pruſſian Poland. Inſtead of the promiſed reſtoration of the antient Monarchy, he has appointed a Directory of ſeven Members, under the title of the Government Commiſſion. Marſhal Malakowſky is Preſident of this Council.

The ſcarcity of proviſions in the countries on the Viſtula is ſo great, that a pound of beef coſts a *halben laubthaler*, at leaſt 2s. Engliſh. White bread is rarely ſeen; and black bread has attained a price never before known there.

FORTY-NINTH BULLETIN OF THE FRENCH GRAND ARMY. This is dated Warſaw, Jan. 8, and mentions the ſurrender of Breſlau, which is ſaid to have contained conſiderable magazines of proviſions and artillery. The French cavalry is ſaid to be near Kœnigſburgh, and the Ruſſian army continuing to retreat towards Grodno. This army is ſaid to have loſt many Generals in the late engagements, and to be highly diſcontented with its Government. The temperature of Poland is aſſerted to be milder this winter than it generally is at Paris.

FIFTIETH BULLETIN. This is dated Warſaw, Jan. 13, and contains the following particulars relative to Breſlau. On the 6th of January, the garriſon, conſiſting of 5,500 men, defiled before Prince Jerome. The town has ſuſtained conſiderable damage. From the firſt moment it was inveſted, the Pruſſian Governor cauſed the three ſuburbs to be burned. The fortreſs was regularly beſieged: we were already battering it in breach, when it ſurrendered. The Bavarian and Wurtemburg troops diſtinguiſhed themſelves by their intelligence and bravery. Prince Jerome is now inveſting and beſieging at the ſame time all the other fortreſſes in Silefia. It is probable that they will not hold out long. The corps of 10,000 men, whom the Prince of Pleſs had formed of the garriſons of the fortreſſes, were cut to pieces in the engagements of the 29th and 30th of December. Gen. Montbrun, with the Wurtemburg cavalry, went to meet the Prince of Pleſs, near Ohlau, which he took poſſeſſion of on the 28th, in the evening. On the following morning, at five o'clock, the Prince of Pleſs ordered him to be attacked. Gen. M. taking advantage of the unfavourable poſition occupied by the enemy's infantry, made a movement to the left, turned him, killed a number of men, made 700 priſoners, took four pieces of cannon, and as many horſes. The principal forces, however, of the Prince of Pleſs lay behind the Neis, where he aſſembled them after the engagement of Strechlin. He left Schurgah, and, marching day and night, advanced as far as the bivouac of the Wurtemburg brigade, which were drawn up in the rear of Hube, under Breſlau. At eight in the morning he attacked, with 600 men, the village of Grieſten, occupied by two battalions of infantry, and by the Liſange light horſe, under the command of the Adjutant Commandant Duveyrier; but he met with ſo vigorous a reception, that he was forced to make a ſpeedy retreat. Generals Montbrun and Minucci received orders immediately, on their return from Ohlau, to cut off the enemy's retreat: but the Prince of Pleſs made haſte to diſperſe his troops, and made them return by detachments into the fortreſſes; abandoning in his flight a part of his artillery, a great deal of baggage, and ſeveral horſes. He had a number of men killed in this affair, and left us 800 priſoners. His Majeſty has given orders to teſtify his ſatisfaction to the Bavarian and Wurtemburg troops.—[The Bulletin then obſerves, that the greateſt preparations are making by the Porte to expel the Ruſſians from Moldavia and Wallachia.]

FIFTY-FIRST BULLETIN. This is dated Warſaw, Jan. 14, and alludes to the diſpatch of Benningſen *, which was publiſhed at Kœnigſburgh; and obſerves, that the pleaſure it excited was ſoon changed into ſadneſs and conſternation, and which were now ſo much the greater, as every one had abandoned himſelf to joy. It was then reſolved to evacuate Kœnigſburgh, and preparations were immediately made for that purpoſe. The treaſure and moſt valuable property was immediately ſent off to Memel. The Queen, who was ſtill ill, embarked on the 3d Jan. for that town. The King ſet out from thence

* See p. 168.

on

on the 6th. The remains of Gen. Leſtocq's diviſion alſo departed for the ſame, after leaving at Kœnigsburgh two battalions, and a company of Invalids.

The King of Pruſſia's Miniſtry is compoſed in the following manner: Gen. Ruchel, ſtill ill of the wound he received at the battle of Jena, is appointed Miniſter at War. The Preſident Sagebarthe is appointed Miniſter of the Interior.

A number of recruits whom the King of Pruſſia had cauſed to be aſſembled, and who were neither clothed nor armed, have been diſbanded, becauſe there was no method of keeping them in order. Two or three Engliſh officers were at Kœnigſburgh, and cauſed hopes to be entertained of the arrival of an Engliſh army.—The Prince of Pleſs has, in Sileſia, 12 or 15,000 men, ſhut up in the fortreſſes of Brieg, Neis, Schweidnitz, and Koſſel, which Prince Jerome has cauſed to be inveſted.

[In the remainder of this Bulletin, it is denied that the Ruſſians took a ſingle ſtandard or piece of cannon from the French in the affair under Benningſen; but that the French took at Pultuſk 6000 priſoners, two ſtandards, and 3000 wounded Ruſſians who were left behind *.]

Fifty-second Bulletin. *Warſaw, Jan.* 19. The 8th corps of the Grand Army commanded by Marſhal Mortier has detached the 2d battalion of light infantry to Wollin; three companies of the ſame regiment had ſcarcely arrived there, when before break of day they were attacked by a detachment of 1000 foot and 150 horſe, with four pieces of cannon, from Colberg. The French, not appalled by the enemy's great ſuperiority of number, carried a bridge, took four pieces of cannon, and made 100 priſoners. The reſt were put to flight, leaving behind a number of ſlain and wounded in the city of Wollin, the ſtreets of which were covered with them. The city of Brieg, in Sileſia, has ſurrendered, after a ſiege of five days. Poland, rich in grain and proviſions, affords us a plentiful ſupply; Warſaw alone furniſhes 100,000 rations per day. No diſeaſes prevail in the army, nor is it poſſible to take more care of the health of the ſoldiers than is done: though the winter ſeaſon is already ſo far advanced, no ſevere froſt has hitherto been experienced. The Emperor is daily on the parade, and reviews the different corps of the army, as well as the detachments of conſcripts who arrive from France, and are ſupplied with ſhoes and other neceſſaries out of the magazines of Warſaw.

Fifty-third Bulletin. This ſtates that Gen. Victor, who was mentioned in a former Bulletin as having ſet out, with the *tenth* corps of the army, to beſiege Colberg and Dantzic, and to "*take* theſe places during the winter," is a priſoner in the firſt of theſe fortreſſes. He was intercepted and taken by a Pruſſian patrole, as he was on his way to Stettin. Nothing is ſaid about his diviſion.

Fifty-fourth Bulletin. This is dated *Warſaw, Jan.* 27, and ſtates that 84 pieces of cannon have been taken from the Ruſſians. It aſſerts, that in the different battles in Poland, they have loſt 25,000 men in killed, wounded, and priſoners. By this Bulletin it ſeems that Gen. Benningſen has obtained the chief command of the Ruſſian Army, though it does not appear from what cauſe Gen. Kaminſkoy has been ſuperſeded.

Fifty-fifth Bulletin. This is dated *Warſaw, Jan.* 29, and mentions the battles of Munringen, which took place between Bernadotte's corps and a diviſion of Ruſſians. It ſtates that the Ruſſians loſt 1500, and the French 500 men. It then adds—"A Tatar is juſt arrived from Conſtantinople, which place he left on the firſt of this month. He has been diſpatched to London by the Porte. On the 30th December, war with Ruſſia had been ſolemnly proclaimed. The Peliſſe and the Sword had been ſent to the Grand Vizier. Twenty-eight regiments of Janiſſaries ſet out for Conſtantinople; ſeveral others paſſed from Aſia to Europe. The Ambaſſador of Ruſſia, his whole ſuite, all the Ruſſians in that city, and all the Greeks belonging to them, to the amount of 7 or 800, quitted Conſtantinople on the 20th. The Engliſh Miniſter, and the two Engliſh men of war, remained ſpectators of theſe events, and appeared to wait for orders from their Government. The Tatar paſſed through Widdin the 15th of

* A private Letter from the Continent gives the following particulars of the battle of the 26th of December, between the French and the Ruſſians. On the morning of that day, it happened that Kaminſkoy gave unexpected orders for the ſeveral diviſions of the troops under his command to fall back immediately. At this time Benningſen was actually engaged with the French, who had attacked all the different points of his detachment. The ſeverity of the conflict has already been explained; and the reſult certainly was, that the French troops were repulſed with great ſlaughter. In conſequence of the retreat of Kaminſkoy's portion of the army, General Benningſen was unable to follow up his victory. The artillery of both the French and Ruſſians was overwhelmed in the ſwamps; and, by the retreat of Benningſen, the French recovered the pieces of cannon which they have ſo oſtentatiouſly diſplayed at Warſaw.

January. He found the roads covered with troops, who marched with alacrity againſt their eternal enemy: 60,000 men were already at Rodſchuk; and 25,000, compoſing the advanced guard, were between that town and Buchareſt. The Ruſſians halted at Buchareſt, which they occupied with an advanced guard of 15,000 men. Prince Suzzo was proclaimed Hoſpodar of Wallachia. Prince Ypſilanti was proclaimed a traitor, and a price ſet upon his head."

LETTER FROM GENERAL BENNINGSEN TO THE KING OF PRUSSIA. [*From the Kœnigſburgh Gazette.*]

"I have the happineſs moſt reſpectfully to acquaint your Majeſty, that I have ſucceeded in repulſing the enemy, who yeſterday morning attacked me on every point near Pultuſk. The main attack was made by Gen. Souchet, at the head of 15,000 men, on my left wing, near Farmgurka, in the view of getting poſſeſſion of that town. I had only 5000 men, under Gen. Bagonaut, to oppoſe the enemy on that ſide. They made a brave defence, till I ſent a reinforcement of three battalions of reſerve, and afterwards three more, under Gen. Tolſtoi; by which means the right wing of the French was totally defeated. The ſecond attack, equally briſk, was made on my right flank, where Gen. Barkelay de Tolly was poſted with the van-guard. This wing extended, on the road towards Sizegocyn, to a ſmall wood, where I had placed a covered battery, which the enemy attempted to turn. I therefore made a movement backwards on their right; which ſucceeded ſo well, that I not only fruſtrated the attempt of the enemy, but was alſo ſo fortunate as to reinforce Gen. Barkelay de Tolly with three battalions, ten ſquadrons, and one battery, to repulſe the enemy; on which the enemy retreated from the wood. The attack commenced at 11 in the morning, and laſted till dark. From the relation of all the priſoners, I was oppoſed by Meſſrs. Murat, Davouſt, and Lanes, with an army exceeding 50,000 men. They have loſt about 5000, according to their own account. All my troops fought with the greateſt bravery. The following Generals particularly diſtinguiſhed themſelves: Oſterman, Tolſtoi, Barkelay de Tolly, Prince Dolgorouky, Bagonaut, Sommoff, and Sitoff, of the infantry; alſo Cols. Daviddoffiky and Dondoff, &c. &c. Field-Marſhal Kamenſkoy departed from Pultuſk for Oſtrolenka on the morning of Dec. 26, previous to the attack, and again gave up the whole command to me; ſo that I have had the good fortune to command alone in this affair, and to beat the enemy. I have to lament, that the long-expected ſuccour of General Buxhoyden had not arrived, although he was only two German miles diſtant, and even halted half way. I ſhould otherwiſe have been able to follow up my victory. I have farther to lament, that the total want of proviſions and forage obliges me to retire with my corps to Rozaw; the enemy has not moleſted me in my retreat.

(Signed) BENNINGSEN.

"*Rozaw, 27-15th Dec.* 1806."

The following Extract from the Official Reports of General Benningſen, were tranſmitted from the Cabinet of St. Peterſburgh to the Ruſſian Miniſter in London, and by his Excellency communicated to our Government:—

"*St. Peterſburgh, Jan.* 7.

"On the 4th and 5th inſt. Meſſengers arrived here from the Army, announcing to his Imperial Majeſty, that ſince the 23d December almoſt daily ſkirmiſhes took place between the advanced corps, in which the Enemy were invariably repulſed. The moment Gen. Benningſen had taken a poſition near Pultuſk, he was attacked by the diviſion of the Enemy under Gen. Suchet: the action laſted three hours; but the Enemy were at length repulſed with conſiderable loſs.

"On the 26th the greater part of the diviſion under Prince Dolgorucky had joined General Benningſen, and about 11 o'clock the enemy, in great force, made an attack under the immediate direction of Buonaparte, led by Marſhals Davouſt and Lanes, and a detached corps under Gen. Suchet. The battle was moſt ſanguinary, and laſted till dark: at the commencement of it, Gen. Davouſt, with a corps of 15,000, fell upon our left wing, in order to poſſeſs himſelf of Pultuſk in our rear. Gen. Baggavouſt, who commanded there with 4000 men, was obliged to give way to ſuperior numbers of the enemy; but Gen. Count Oſterman, being immediately detached by Gen. Benningſen to his ſupport, the progreſs of the enemy was arreſted.

"The attack upon the right wing was impetuous, and was conducted by Buonaparte himſelf. Lanes's numerous corps of infantry were employed in this ſervice, and advanced through a thick underwood upon our advanced guard, which was ſtationed under Gen. Barkelay de Tolly to cover our wing. Our ſmall corps neceſſarily gave way, and afforded opportunity for a maſked battery to act:—a few diſcharges of grape ſhot killed vaſt numbers of the enemy, and effectually ſtopped his career. Gen. De Tolly, profiting by his confuſion, again advanced, but was again obliged to retire.

"Buonaparte now attempted to outflank this battery, when Gen. Benningſen ordered the charge of the front to the whole

whole of the right wing, and sent three battalions up two different times to support Gen. De Tolly.

"At this period of the battle, General Benningsen determined to attack the enemy in his turn; and for this purpose he ordered Gen. Count Osterman to advance with the rest of his infantry towards the right wing, and supported him with a strong train of artillery, and 20 squadrons of cavalry; at the same time ordering the rest of his cavalry to form in front of his centre, in order to keep that of the enemy in its position. The French defended themselves with desperation, but were obliged to yield to the valour of his Imperial Majesty's troops; they were entirely defeated, and beaten from the scene of action.

"The prisoners we have taken declare that the enemy lost above 6000 men in killed alone. Our loss could not be immediately ascertained, and the Messenger was dispatched the moment the affair was over; it does not, however, exceed 2000 men.

"Gen. Benningsen proposes giving a detailed account of this battle as soon as possible; but adds that he cannot sufficiently praise the courage and intrepidity of the troops of his Imperial Majesty. Amongst other things he mentions, that Major Gen. Kogin, with the Imperial Body Regiment of Cuiraffiers, and two Regiments of Carjopol Dragoons charged a detachment of the enemy, consisting of 3000 Infantry, which was on the point of cutting off Major Gen. Baggavouft, and notwithstanding the galling fire of the Enemy's artillery, broke through them, and cut them to pieces to a man.

"Thus Buonaparte's attempt at the destruction of the Corps under General Benningsen, was defeated, and a complete victory gained over him."

In addition to the above, we have the pleasure of submitting to our readers, the following Demi-official Bulletins, circulated in the Ministerial circles, and which, we understood, to be extracts of Official Communications from Mr. Stuart, at Petersburgh, Gen. Manstein, and Mr. Pierrepoint.

"Col. Kruser arrived at Koenigsburgh on the 3d of January with dispatches from Gen. Kalkreuth; and a Russian Messenger followed the day after, with dispatches from Gen. Kamenskoy. Excepting a trifling affair on the 28th December, in which a detachment of French cavalry made an unsuccessful attempt to cut off a corps of Cossacks, which was posted in advance of Rozaw, it does not appear that any engagement has taken place subsequent to the 26th.

"The victory of the Russians on the 26th was decisive. Its consequences would probably have been more important, had not Gen. Benningsen been restrained in his pursuit of the enemy, by intelligence that the divisions of Ney and Augereau had formed a junction near Grodzisk, and were advancing in his rear. The approach of night likewise contributed to the escape of the enemy.

"Upwards of 70 pieces of cannon, taken from the enemy on the 26th, had, on the 29th, arrived at Ostralenka; several others were buried in the roads. The peasantry cheerfully assisted in their conveyance.

"Fresh troops are daily joining the Russian army, which, by the middle of February, will comprise 300,000 men between the Nemen and the Vistula.

"Gen. Tolstoy commands a corps of 16,000 men at Sielce; Gen. Bagonaut is posted at the little village of Martinky, on the Omulcio, across which river he has established a bridge; Gen. Tolly commands the advance of the left wing of the army at Sielun; the rear, with Gen. Osterman, has fallen back upon the strong position of Kolno; and the other corps of the army under the orders of Prince Dolgorouſky, Gen. Somdorff, &c. occupy Wizna, Bailstock, Mazow, &c. General Buxhovden's division occupies Nowygrod, Clinki, Lomza, &c.

"The whole of the army is thus concentrated within the circuit of a few miles, notwithstanding the difficulty to provide provisions and forage; and it is hence obvious, that Gen. Kamenskoy is determined to resume offensive operations the moment he is in the condition to do so. The Russian army is impatient to meet the enemy—nothing can surpass their enthusiasm and confidence. Gen. Sitoff, previous to the affair at Fraingurkaw, read, at the head of his detachment, one of the French Bulletins, containing scurrilous reflections on the Russian army; on which the soldiers, in tumultuous indignation, exclaimed—'Lead us on, and we will punish our calumniators.'

"A strong Prussian corps has taken possession of the defiles of Nikolarken.

"The French division, under Ney, has fallen back behind the Dribentz; and a corps of about 300 men, which had pushed beyond Osterode, was surrounded by a Prussian regiment at Deutsch Eylau, and cut to pieces."

ASIA.

Letters received from India, of the date of the 28th of July, state, that a very dreadful affair occurred at Vellore, shortly before the letters were dispatched. A battalion of Sepoys fell upon a regiment of

of Native Infantry, and put every man to death, including two officers, Major C. Armſtrong, and another *. Immediately after this outrage, a regiment of Cavalry was ſent for to Arcot, which attacked the Sepoys, to whom no quarter was given; nor did the Dragoons think their vengeance complete, until every one of the battalion was ſacrificed.

AMERICA.

American Papers of the 2d of January ſtate, that Col. Burr has taken his trial, and been acquitted.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Jan. 24. This morning a fire broke out in the worſted mill belonging to Meſſrs. Fearnley and Co. of *Drighlington*, near Leeds, which was burnt to the ground.

Jan. 29. This day there was a moſt violent hurricane at *Exeter*. A ſtack of chimnies was blown down at one houſe, which forced the floors in its way, and killed one of the band of the Montgomery Militia, who was ſitting in a parlour, from which ſeveral of his companions had juſt departed. A woman being in the attic ſtory, was carried down with the ruins to the ground, and was extricated from them unhurt. Many perſons were wounded in the ſtreets by ſlates, &c. and 33 large elms in Cowick Park were torn up by the roots.

Jan. 30. The Comet expected to appear in the end of January, was ſeen in the neighbourhood of *Berwick* at this day. This phenomenon, viewed only by the naked eye, and when the ſun was ſhining bright, appeared to be about the ſize of the moon, of a bright red colour, with brilliant rays that dazzled the eyes of the ſpectator: had a train reſembling a large ſheet of fire, but of a colour much darker than the body of the comet. It made its appearance in the Weſt, and proceeded with great velocity, about due Eaſt, towards the German Ocean, where it quickly diſappeared, amidſt a kind of fog with which the ſea was covered. This phenomenon was viſible for about a minute, during which it travelled along the firmament apparently about the ſpace of a mile. It appeared at an immenſe diſtance from the earth, nearly vertical to the ſpectator, and rather N. from the zenith of Berwick.

Jan. 30. This morning the whole interior of the tobacco warehouſe of Mr. Smith, in Broadley-ſt. *Hull*, was conſumed by fire.

Feb. 7. This evening the houſe of Mr. Watkin, a baker at *Cottesmore*, in Rutlandſhire, was diſcovered to be on fire. The furniture was removed, and the fire ſuppreſſed. The next morning the flames again burſt forth, and conſumed the whole of Mr. W.'s houſe, the houſe adjoining, and a barn near the former.

Feb. 12. A moſt tremendous peal of thunder, preceded by an unuſually vivid flaſh of lightning, was heard at *Liverpool* this night. The thunder and lightning were nearly ſimultaneous. A cow was killed; and a horſe was ſo terrified, that, in leaping a fence, he was ſtaked, and killed.

Feb. 18. The tremendous hurricane of this evening produced the moſt diſtreſſing events on the coaſt. No leſs than thirteen veſſels were driven aſhore between the South end of *Deal* and Kingſdown, a diſtance of only two miles and a half. Two large outward-bound Indiamen were wrecked near Deal Caſtle: four other veſſels came on ſhore to the Southward of Walmer Caſtle. A heavy fall of ſnow accompanied the hurricane. Upwards of 40 ſhips are miſſing from their anchorages; and a veſſel of war muſt have foundered, as ſeveral bodies of marines have been waſhed aſhore. Three veſſels were on ſhore near *Margate*; and a number arrived in *Ramſgate* harbour diſmaſted.—Two veſſels were wrecked on the Scratby ſand, near *Yarmouth*, and one ſunk off *Loweſtoffe*; all the crews of which were drowned. The Snipe gun-brig came aſhore on the South Ham, with 30 French priſoners on-board, moſt of whom, with part of the crew and ſome women, in all upwards of 60, periſhed.—In the vicinity of *Norwich* the ſnow drifted to a great depth. The Ipſwich Mail got in two hours later than uſual; and the Bury coach was overturned once, and dug out three times. The next day the road was entirely free.—Though the fall of ſnow near *Canterbury* was not very great, yet in Romney Marſh, and below the range of Chalk-hills, many roads were impaſſable; and in ſome places it had drifted even ten feet deep.

* A ſort of Bulletin was publiſhed on the 17th inſt. by the Court of Directors in London, giving the following liſt of officers who were killed and wounded in the inſurrection at Vellore, on the 10th of July. The account was received overland on the 17th inſt.—Killed: Col. Fancourt, commanding the garriſon; Lieut.-col. M'Kerras, Capt. Williſon, Lieuts. Winſhip and Jolly, and Capt. Miller, ſecond Battalion 23d Reg. Native Infantry; Lieuts. O'Reilly, Smart, and Tichbourne, firſt Battalion 1ſt Reg. Native Infantry; Lieuts. Eley and Popham, H. M. 69th Reg.; Mr. S. S. Smith, Military Paymaſter; Mr. Man, Deputy Commiſſary of Stores; Major Armſtrong, firſt Battalion 16th Reg. Native Infantry; Mr. Gill, Conductor of Ordnance.—Wounded: Capts. Barrow and M'Lachlan, ſeverely; Lieut. Mitchell, H. M. 69th Reg. Of the inſurgent Sepoys, there are from 500 to 600 killed.

DOMESTIC

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

Thurſday, Jan. 1.

This day a numerous meeting took place at the New London Tavern, Cheapſide, at which it was reſolved, that an Inſtitution ſhould be formed, intituled, "The London Female Penitentiary." The purpoſe of this Inſtitution is (ſimilar to that of its ſiſter Charity, the Magdalen Hoſpital) to reſtore to a reputable ſtation in ſociety ſeduced females. One diſtinguiſhing feature in the government of this Penitentiary is, that there is to be a *female Committee* for managing the internal œconomy of it; to which Committee applications for admiſſion are to be made.

Friday, Feb. 20.

This day, Holloway and Haggerty were tried for the murder of Mr. Steele. The evidence of Hanfield, the accomplice, was clear and deciſive. Holloway killed Mr. Steele, by beating him on the head with a bludgeon. After a long inveſtigation, and a charge from Juſtice Le Blanc, which laſted two hours, the jury returned a verdict of Guilty.—Elizabeth Godfrey was convicted of the murder of —— Prince. She was a girl of the town; and, in a fit of jealouſy, ſtabbed the priſoner in the face with a claſp-knife, which cauſed his death.

Saturday, Feb. 21.

This morning Capt. Lydiard, of the Anſon frigate, arrived at the Admiralty with diſpatches from Adm. Dacres, announcing the capture of the Iſland of Curacoa Jan. 1; bringing with him the Dutch colours taken at Fort Amſterdam, and the other forts in that iſland. This ſervice was performed by the Arethuſa, Anſon, Latona, and Fiſgard, under the command of Captain Briſbane. Two frigates were boarded and taken, and Fort Amſterdam, with the loſs of three ſeamen killed, and 14 wounded. The details were publiſhed in an Extraordinary Gazette, of which a copy ſhall be given in our next.

Monday, Feb. 23.

This morning Holloway and Haggerty, and Elizabeth Godfrey, were executed before Newgate, purſuant to their ſentence. To the laſt, the murderers of Mr. Steele perſiſted in their innocence. It is with pain we record the melancholy conſequences of the curioſity which this execution excited. 20,000 perſons, at leaſt, were ſuppoſed to be preſent. Owing to the immenſe preſſure of the crowd, ſome fell, and others tumbled over them; till there were two or three heaps of perſons in this ſituation, all ſtruggling with each other to extricate themſelves. It was full half an hour before effectual aſſiſtance could be given. Beſides ſeveral perſons who were taken away in carts, deſperately hurt, the following is a ſtatement of thoſe killed and wounded. In St. Bartholomew's Hoſpital, dead, men, 24; women, 3. Wounded, men, 12; women, 3. In St. Sepulchre's church, 2 boys dead. At the White Swan wine vaults, 1 youth dead. Total, 30 dead, 15 wounded.—*Liſt of the Killed:* Thomas Bradford, aged 16, a piano-forte maker, lately from America; Thomas Cooper, aged 14; Benjamin Carpenter ſen. and Benjamin Carpenter junior, father and ſon, of Hammerſmith; John Etherington, a boy about 12 years old; Robert Pringle, another lad, between 13 and 14; Charlotte Panton, aged 44; Joſeph Taylor, a boy of 13; Henry White, ſon of Mr. Henry White of Portſmouth, aged 15; William Platt, aged 19; Samuel Howard, a ſtonemaſon, aged 22; James Cuttell, a ſhoemaker, aged 17; Joſias Fieldhouſe, a boy aged 14; Sarah Fry, wife of William Fry; Thomas Croſs, aged 12, of Norwich-court, Fetter-lane; William Gueſt, aged 16, apprentice to an engraver in Gutter-lane; George Wilſon, apprentice to a printer in Brooks's-market; John Dilley, aged 67, a razor-ſtrap-maker, who has left a widow and 6 children; Elizabeth Tozer, aged 20, a ſingle woman in ſervice; Daniel Grover, aged 16, of Turnmill-ſtreet, Clerkenwell; Richard Ruſſell, aged 13; William Williams, aged 12; Abraham S. Roderiguez, aged 13, ſon of a butcher at Whitechapel; Joſeph Thorne, a pie-man, who took with him a baſket of pies for the purpoſe of ſelling them; William Tyler, aged 18, a painter; Wm. Boother, aged 14; George Carter, a ſhoemaker in Type-ſtreet; and John Wimble, aged 22, a whiteſmith. The boys taken to St. Sepulchre's church, were Edward Stone, ſon of a copperſmith in Tottenham Court Road, and a lad named Mansfield.

Wedneſday, Feb. 25.

This day was obſerved as a General Faſt. Their Majeſties and the Royal Family attended St. George's Chapel, Windſor, when Dr. Cookſon preached. The Biſhop of Exeter preached before the Lords at Weſtminſter Abbey; and Dr. Marlow before the Commons at St. Margaret's church.

Saturday, Feb. 28.

Government has tranſmitted a conſiderable ſum of money, through Mr. Angerſtein, for the relief of our unfortunate countrymen, priſoners in France, whoſe ſituation is truly deplorable. The Patriotic Fund has alſo remitted 2000*l.* for the ſame purpoſe. It has alſo voted 300*l.* towards the ſupport of ſchools for the children of the priſoners.

The Madrid Gazette of October 1806 gives an account of the return of Dr. Francis Xavier Balms, ſurgeon extraordinary to the King of Spain, from a voyage round the world; taken for the ſole purpoſe of conveying the benefits of Vaccination to all the tranſmarine poſſeſſions of the Crown of Spain, and other countries in their vicinity.

SHERIFFS

SHERIFFS *appointed by his* Majesty *in Council for the Year* 1807.

Bedfordshire. Sir P. Monnoux, of Sandy, bt.
Berkshire. George Henry Crutchley, of Sunning-hill-park, esq.
Bucks. James Backwell Praed, of Tyringham, esq.
Camb. and Hunt. William Squire, of Knapwell, esq.
Cheshire. Francis Duckingfield Astley, of Duckingfield, esq.
Cumberland. J. Toralinson, of Briscoe hill, esq.
Derbysh. Sitwell Sitwell, of Renishall hill, esq.
Devonshire. John Bulteel, of Fleet, esq.
Dorsetsh. Authur Cozens, of Yatminster, esq.
Essex. William Matthew Raikes, of Walthamstow, esq.
Gloucestersh. C. Evans, of High-grove, esq.
Herefordsh. Richard Salwey, of Brimfield-court, esq.
Hertfordshire. G. Caswell, of Sacomb Park, esq.
Kent. John Simpson, of Fairlown, esq.
Lancashire. Richard Legh, of Shaw-hill, esq.
Leicestershire. Edward Dawson, of Whatton-house, esq.
Lincolnshire. Marmaduke Nelson Grayburne, of Barton, esq.
Monmouthshire. W. Partridge, of Monmouth, esq.
Norfolk. John Morse, of Mount Ida, esq.
Northamptonsh. T. Tryon, of Bulwick, esq.
Northumberland. Sir W. Blackett, of Matfen, esq.
Nottinghamshire. J. Langden, of Brancote Hills, esq.
Oxfordshire. William Hodges, of Bolney-court, esq.
Rutlandshire. William Shield, of Wing, esq.
Shropshire. W. Charlton, of Appley Castle, esq.
Somersetsh. Sir J. Hawkins, of Kelson, bart.
Southampton. David Lance, of Chisel, esq.
Staffordshire. John Lane, of King's Bromley, esq.
Suffolk. T. Mills, of Great Saxham, esq.
Surrey. James Newsome, of Wardsworth Lodge, esq.
Sussex. John Micklethwaite, of High Ridge, esq.
Warwicksh. Matthew Blackett Wise, of the Priory, Warwick, esq.
Wilts. T. Calley, of Burdcrop, esq.
Worcest. Tho. Bland, of Ham Court, esq.
Yorkshi. Richard Fountayne Wilson, of Melton on the Hill, esq.

SOUTH WALES.

Brecon. Sackville Gwynne, of Tuymawr, esq.
Caermarthen. Sackville Gwynne, of Glanbrane, esq.
Pembroke. John Colby, of Fynore, esq.
Cardigan. T. Smith, of Foel Alt, esq.
Glamorgan. George Wyndh, of Clemenstone, esq.
Radnor. Edm. Burton, of Llanbister, esq.

NORTH WALES.

Merioneth. Richard Henry Kenrick, of Ucheldren, esq.
Caernarvon. Hugh Rowlands, of Boduan, esq.
Anglesea. Paul Panton, of Plas Gwyn, esq.
Montgomery. David Edward Lewis Lloyd, of Maydog, esq.
Denbigh. Simon York, of Erthing, esq.
Flint. Samuel Mortyn, of Nantgwclun, esq.

SHERIFF, *appointed by his Royal Highness the* Prince of Wales, *in Council, for* 1807.

Cornwall. Sir William Pratt Call, of Whiteford, bart.

CIRCUITS OF THE JUDGES.

SPRING CIRCUIT. 1807.	NORFOLK.	MIDLAND.	HOME.	OXFORD.	NORTHERN.	WESTERN.
	LdEllenbro' J. Grose	L. C. Justice B. Graham	L. C. Baron J. Heath	B. Thomson J. Lawrence	J. Rooke J. Le Blanc.	J. Chambre B. Sutton
Sat. Feb. 28	Aylesbury					
Mond. Mar. 2		Northampt.		Reading		
Tuesday 3						Southampt.
Wednes. 4				Oxford		
Thursday 5	Bedford		Hertford			
Friday 6		Oakham				
Saturday 7	Huntingdo.	Linc. & City		Wor. & City	York & City	N. Sarum
Monday 9			Chelmsford			
Tuesday 10	Cambridge					
Wednes. 11				Glou. & City		
Thurs. 12		Nott. & town		Monmouth		Dorchester
Saturday 14	Thetford					
Monday 16		Derby	Horsham	Hereford		Exeter & City
Tuesday 17						
Wednes. 18	Bury St. Ed.		Kingston			
Thurs. 19		Leic. & Bor.		Shrewsbury	Lancaster	
Saturday 21						Launceston
Monday 23		Coventry &	Maidstone	Stafford		
Wednes. 25		[Warwick				
Thur. 26						Taunton

MEMOIRS OF THE LATE WILLIAM STEVENS, ESQ.

On Saturday the 7th of February inſt. died, at his houſe in Old Broad-ſtreet, WILLIAM STEVENS, eſq. F. A. S. in the 75th year of his age. This excellent and extraordinary man, who was, during his life, an example of every Chriſtian grace and virtue, cannot eaſily be forgotten by thoſe friends who have ſurvived him. His Father was a tradeſman, who died about 70 years ago; his mother was an aunt of the amiable, pious, and exemplary Dr. George Horne, afterwards Biſhop of Norwich. Nearly of the ſame age, Mr. Stevens and Biſhop Horne paſſed their early years at the ſame ſchool, at Maidſtone, in Kent, and that attachment, which was then formed, never ceaſed but with their lives; of which a ſtronger proof can hardly be given, than that the admirable "Letters on Infidelity" by the Biſhop were all addreſſed to Mr. Stevens, under the initials of W. S. eſq. who appears by the Introductory Letter to have given his relation the hints which gave riſe to that maſterly production. When they quitted ſchool, Mr. Horne was ſent to the Univerſity, and Mr. Stevens went to be an apprentice to Mr. Hookham, who, at that time, was concerned in a moſt extenſive wholeſale Nottingham Warehouſe in Broad-ſtreet, in the ſame houſe in which Mr. Stevens lived and died. At this early age, and during the whole period of his long life, he was an example to all who knew him, of the ſtricteſt purity and ſobriety, patient induſtry and attention to buſineſs, and incorruptible integrity. We now come to ſpeak of the more ſingular and diſtinguiſhed features of his character. Separated in ſituation, and apparently in purſuits, from his excellent Relative, the congeniality of their ſentiments induced them to keep up a conſtant correſpondence. Mr. Horne informed his friend of the ſtudies in which he was engaged; and Mr. Stevens ſpent all his leiſure time in the acquiſition, by his own labour and induſtry, of thoſe ſtores which the Academician was amaſſing, and with which he afterwards enriched the Chriſtian World. By ſuch means, Mr. Stevens acquired, as is well known to the writer, and to many others now living, who can vouch for the accuracy of this ſtatement, not only an intimate acquaintance with the French language, but alſo a very conſiderable knowledge of Greek and Hebrew Literature, and became one of the beſt Theologians of his time. Nor was his learning confined merely to himſelf, or to the circle of his friends; for he has, at various periods, produced ſeveral very learned works. In 1773, he publiſhed "An Eſſay on the Nature and Conſtitution of the Chriſtian Church;" a work ſo found in principle, and ſo admirably adapted for the inſtruction of thoſe who have thought but little on this important ſubject, that the venerable Society for Promoting Chriſtian Knowledge have thought it their duty to put this work upon their Catalogue, in order to promote its extenſive circulation. He, in the ſame year, publiſhed a pamphlet called "Curſory Obſervations on a Pamphlet, intituled, An Addreſs to the Clergy of the Church of England in particular, and to all Chriſtians in general, by Francis Wollaſton, Rector of Chiſlehurſt;" which are written in ſuch a ſtrain of eaſy, unaffected pleaſantry, accompanied with ſuch ſolidity of argument, as have ſeldom been combined in the ſame Author. His next work was in 1777, intituled, "Strictures on a Sermon, intituled, the Principles of the Revolution vindicated, preached at Cambridge on the 29th May, 1776, by Richard Watſon, D. D. Regius Profeſſor of Divinity;" which was ſoon followed by a Tract, intituled, "The Revolution vindicated, and Conſtitutional Liberty aſſerted, in anſwer to the Rev. Dr. Watſon's Acceſſion Sermon, preached at Cambridge 25th Oct. 1776." Theſe two works have been mentioned together; but about the ſame time Mr. Stevens publiſhed to the world, "A Diſcourſe on the Engliſh Conſtitution, extracted from a late eminent Writer, and applicable to the preſent Times." Prior in point of time to theſe latter publications, he had proved his knowledge of, and critical acquaintance with, the Hebrew language, by a work, intituled, "A new and faithful Tranſlation of Letters from M. L'Abbé de ———, Hebrew Profeſſor in the Univerſity of ———, to the Rev. Dr. Benjamin Kennicott, &c. &c."

Theſe various pamphlets, which are now out of print, were afterwards, at the earneſt ſolicitation of his friends, collected into a volume, which, with that humility which is often the concomitant of great abilities, Mr. Stevens ſtyled Οὐδὲις Ἐγώ—the Works of Nobody; a name by which he was afterwards known amongſt his friends. And it may now with propriety be mentioned, that about thirty of thoſe friends, who admired his virtues, and were deſirous of following his great example, ſome of whom were Members of both houſes of Parliament, many of them eminent at the Bar, in Divinity, Medicine, and the various walks of Literature, about ſeven years ago, inſtituted a club in honour of this diſtinguiſhed and excellent man, and called it Nobody's club, which met three times a year; a ſociety of friends, whoſe congeniality of ſentiment endeared them to each other and to their venerable head, whoſe

whose constant cheerfulness enlivened their meetings, whose virtues they revered, and whose death they affectionately lament. In the year 1792, Mr. Stevens and the Christian World were deprived of that illustrious ornament and pillar of the Church of England, Bishop Horne; and though Mr. Stevens was too sincerely religious *to be sorry as one without hope*; yet it required all the affectionate solicitude of his surviving friends to fill up that void, which the death of this his earliest and dearest friend occasioned in his heart. Under this severe loss, he consoled himself, and soothed his afflicted mind, by presenting to the world, the 3d and 4th volumes of the Sermons, and the volume of occasional Discourses of this venerable departed Prelate; and by supplying the learned Mr. Jones, of Nayland, with many of the materials of the Bishop's Life, afterwards published by Mr. Jones, and dedicated to Mr. Stevens. Some slight attack having been made upon the Preface to the second edition of that work in the British Critic, Mr. Stevens published a spirited defence of it, in a Letter to a Friend, under the signature of AIN, the Hebrew word for Nobody. The last work in which he was engaged was an uniform publication of the works of the Rev. William Jones, of Nayland, in 12 octavo volumes, to which he prefixed a Life of that venerable and faithful servant of God (enlarged from a sketch previously published by him in the Antijacobin Review), composed in such a style of artless and pathetic, religious eloquence, as did no less honour to the deceased, than to the head and heart of the affectionate writer. It ought not to be forgotten that that the fourth edition of the Hebrew and English Lexicon of the Rev. John Parkhurst, was dedicated by that learned person to Mr. Stevens, Bishop Horne, the Rev. Dr. Glasse, and the Rev. Jonathan Boucher, described as "favourers and promoters" of that work.

But there is a period when literary attainments, however considerable, must cease, and *whatever be the knowledge, it shall vanish away*. The subject of this memorial possessed those qualities which will be had in everlasting remembrance, and which shall one day be proclaimed before men and angels. The hand that writes, and the heart that dictates, this feeble sketch to the memory of departed worth, is afraid of no contradiction when he asserts, that Mr. Stevens was a firm and conscientious believer in all the doctrines of Religion, as professed in the Church of England, and an attentive observer of all her ordinances. Regular in his attendance, at the stated times of public worship, both on Sundays and at weekly prayers; and never missing an opportunity of receiving the Holy Sacrament, he was earnest, devout, and pious, without the least tincture of enthusiasm. He was one of those who thought that a clouded countenance is not the natural result of true devotion, but, on the contrary, that nothing tends more to enliven the heart and cheer the face of man, than a constant and earnest endeavour to discharge with fidelity and regularity the duties of piety to God, and benevolence to our fellow-creatures. A good God, and a good conscience, and the satisfaction of being at peace with both, were to him a continual feast; and produced a serenity of mind and chearfulness of behaviour that made his society be coveted by men much younger than himself. Pleasanter hours than the writer of this sketch has passed in the company of this excellent man (though above 30 years older than himself) he never expects to see in this world; they are now gone; but the remembrance of them is sweet. A life founded upon such principles, produced corresponding fruits; for his charities were unbounded, and he was continually employed in acts of Christian kindness, particularly to the indigent Clergy, and their families. Nearly 30 years ago, he was appointed Treasurer to Queen Anne's Bounty, by Archbishop Cornwallis; an office which, though of small emolument, was particularly suited to his temper and turn of mind, as it gave him an opportunity of enquiring into the wants and distresses of this most useful body of men; of relieving them from his own purse when the funds of the Charity were not applicable to their case, and treating all with tenderness and respect. To the Corporation of the Feast of the Sons of the Clergy, he was twice steward; and to the Corporation for the Widows and to the Orphan Clergy School, he has long been a liberal, nay a large benefactor; and Providence having blessed his industry with success, and being a bachelor, and having no vices or extravagancies to gratify, it is now well known, and many will, on that account, have to lament his death, that *one half at least* of his income was applied to the relief of the poor and needy of every description.

In the year 1789, the Bishops and Clergy of the antient Episcopal Church of Scotland, who had been, ever since the Revolution, labouring under the Penal Laws passed against them in different reigns, for their supposed adherence to the House of Stuart, humbly petitioned the King and Parliament for their repeal; and the excellent subject of this Memoir, together with J. A. Park, esq. (now one of his Majesty's Counsel) and the Rev. Dr.

Dr. Gaſkin, convinced that they were a pure and primitive branch of the Chriſtian Church, and, in doctrine, diſcipline, and worſhip, maintained the tenets of the Church of England, formed themſelves into a *voluntary* Committee for the purpoſe of effecting this important work. All who knew Mr. Stevens will eaſily believe with what zeal, ability, and perſeverance, he laboured in this cauſe; and, in June 1792, he and his brethren of the London Committee, had the ſatisfaction of hearing the Royal Aſſent given to the Bill, which enabled the members of this our Siſter Church again to aſſemble for the purpoſe of public worſhip, without fear of moleſtation or impriſonment. From that time till his death, Mr. Stevens continued an annual contributor to a Fund for the Relief of the Widows and Orphans of the Epiſcopal Clergy in Scotland. It is alſo remarkable, that the laſt great labour of love in which this faithful ſervant of his bleſſed Maſter was engaged, was in the ſervice of that depreſſed portion of the Chriſtian Church. A ſubſcription has lately been ſet on foot, by the late excellent Sir William Forbes, of Edinburgh, in order to provide ſmall ſtipends for the ſix reſpectable Biſhops and other Clergy of that Church; and Mr. Stevens, Mr. Park, Dr. Gaſkin, the Rev. Gerard Andrewes, the Rev. Robert Hodgſon, John Bowdler, and John Richardſon, eſqrs. have been appointed as their London Committee. The purſe of Mr. Stevens was ready as uſual, upon this occaſion; and, a little before his death, he ſubſcribed 100l. and beſides, had the ſatisfaction of ſeeing that this work of faith, and labour of Chriſtian benevolence, was meeting with a degree of encouragement worthy of its importance in the ſcale of humanity and charity.

Such a life, of which the above is a moſt imperfect and hurried outline, was followed by a correſpondent death. Some ſymptoms of bodily decay had appeared in the two preceding winters; but all the powers of his head and heart remained entire, and for the laſt month, even his bodily powers appeared to revive. His friends enjoyed his ſociety as uſual on the 4th and 5th of February, and juſt as he was ſtepping into his carriage on the 6th of February, at four o'clock, he complained of a pain at his heart. He dozed the greater part of the evening; but at 12 o'clock at night, he awaked, and, when an excellent friend recited a prayer from the Viſitation Service, and uſed the words "*give him comfort and ſure confidence in thee*," this valuable and dying man earneſtly ſaid, *Amen*. At 3 o'clock, he ſaid to an attendant, "My time is come! Good God!" and died immediately, without a ſtruggle or a groan. "Mark the perfect man; and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace." May all who knew this great maſter in the art of holy living, and all who ſhall read this account, profit by ſuch an example; may they live the life of this righteous man, ſo that their laſt end may be like his!

Vol. LXXVI. p. 1096. Lords Hood and Bridport, we are aſſured, are not the ſons of Samuel Hood, eſq. of Dorſetſhire. Their father was the Rev. Samuel Hood, vicar of Butleigh, in Devonſhire; whoſe *elder* brother, Alexander, was grandfather of Sir Samuel Hood, K. B. and M. P. for Weſtminſter.

P. 1180. The late James Hatch, eſq. of Claybury-hall, Eſſex, has left to Mrs. Abdy, of Albyns, his daughter, 3000l. a year. To his two younger daughters, 40,000l. each. The reſidue of his perſonal property, valued at 100,000l. with the addition of the eſtates of Claybury-hall and Woodford, in Eſſex, are likewiſe bequeathed to Mrs. Abdy. The two latter are ſaid to be worth 5000l. a year.

P. 1181. Mr. J. Deniſon has left his two daughters, the Counteſs of Conyngham and Lady Lawley, 20,000l. each; which, with their portions on marriage, will make their reſpective fortunes 50,000l. To an only ſiſter he has given an annuity of 100l. per annum; and the reſidue of his immenſe property, amounting to 15,000l. per annum, he has bequeathed to his eldeſt ſon.

P. 1183. Mr. R. Chambers was brother to the late Sir R. Chambers, and ſon of Mr. Chambers, ſolicitor, of Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne; and has left behind him a wife and large family, as did the late Sir R. C. who married (before his going out to India on the Bench) the beautiful Miſs Wilton, only daughter of Mr. W. of Somerſet-houſe, and had iſſue Robert, a barriſter at law, married to Miſs Polhill; Charles; a daughter, married to Colonel M'Donald; and another, Anne, unmarried; a third ſon was loſt, many years ſince, in the Groſvenor Eaſt Indiaman.

Vol. LXXVII. p. 24. A Correſpondent at Blandford notices the omiſſion, in the Liſt of Biſhops who have died in the preſent King's Reign, of Dr. John Thomas, who was removed from Lincoln in his old age, and died Biſhop of Saliſbury in 1766, and was buried in that cathedral. It is very remarkable that the two Biſhops of Saliſbury, of the name of John Thomas, had each a defect in one eye, and were both a little lame, but their perſons very different. See the three Biſhops of the name of John Thomas accurately diſcriminated in our laſt volume, p. 207.

P. 93,

P. 93. Brice Leeſon, third Earl of Milltown, Viſcount Ruſsborough of Ruſſelstown, and Baron of Ruſsborough, was born Dec. 20, 1735, and married, Oct. 25, 1765, Maria, daughter of John Graydon, eſq. and by her (who died July 25, 1772) had iſſue, 1. Joſeph, born July, 1766, married, April 23, 1798, Emily, grand-daughter of General Douglas, and died in 1800, before his father's acceſſion to the earldom, leaving iſſue Joſeph, born Feb. 11, 1799, who has ſucceeded his grandfather in title and eſtates, and is the fourth Earl of Milltown; Henry-Talbot, born February 1800; and Cecilia, born February 1801: 2. John, born Auguſt 1767, married, Jan. 12, 1793, Martha, daughter of the Rev. John Ryley, chaplain to the Princeſs Amelia; 3. Brice, born June 1769, died young; 4. Robert, born March 1772, a captain in the 6th Regiment of Foot.—The late Earl of Milltown has left one brother and one ſiſter; the former married to Miſs Buchannan, and has iſſue; the latter to — Beresford, eſq. and has iſſue.

P. 94, The Earl of Gosford was a privy counſellor and a truſtee of the linen manufacture in Ireland. His Lordſhip was advanced to the dignity of Earl of Gosford in 1806.

Ibid. The late Walter Long, eſq. of Bath, was of a very antient and reſpectable Wiltſhire family. Notwithſtanding his habits were generally ſuppoſed to be parſimonious, yet on numerous occaſions he was generous and extremely liberal. To many public and loyal ſubſcriptions he contributed with exemplary readineſs and ſpirit; and towards the rebuilding of St. James's church, Bath, he gave the ſum of 500l. About 35 years ago, on account of his prudentially relinquiſhing an inconſiderate promiſe of marriage that he had made to the accompliſhed Miſs Linley (the late Mrs. Sheridan), he was brought on the ſtage by that unſparing ſatiriſt Mr. Foote, in the character of Mr. Flint, in his facetious comedy of "The Maid of Bath." In 1765 he ſerved the office of ſheriff of Wilts. He was the following year a candidate to repreſent the city of Bath in Parliament, in oppoſition to the late John Smith, eſq. of Combhay; and loſt his election by one vote only, which vote was afterwards the ſubject of contention in the Houſe of Commons, where its validity was ultimately eſtabliſhed. He poſſeſſed a comprehenſive mind and ſound judgment, which continued to the laſt perfect and unimpaired. To the verge of life he felt anxiouſly warm to the ſituation of Europe, its politicks, intereſts, and embarraſſments; and poſſeſſed a perfect knowledge of every prominent character now acting on that great and gloomy theatre; but he never once deſpaired of the Continent ſurmounting its difficulties; of the ſafety of England he did not entertain a fear. As a ſcholar, Mr. Long might be placed in a ſuperior claſs; he was generally well read and was allowed, by perſons of acknowledged taſte and learning, to repeat the Odes of his favourite Horace in the true ſpirit of that inſpired Poet, and that with the cleareſt recollection, to the laſt month of his very long life. His private charities were extenſive and unoſtentatious, ſo that his death will be proportionably regretted. Not many years ſince he renewed the leaſes of moſt of his tenants at their old rents, though the eſtates had, by a fair eſtimation, riſen in value upwards of one hundred thouſand pounds. In early life Mr. L. entered largely into the faſhionable world, and partook of its various pleaſures; but never ſo far as to injure his own conſtitution; and, though poſſeſſing a large fund of wit, it was ſo tempered with good humour that it never was known to hurt the feelings of a friend, or wound the reputation of an individual. Such a character, though it may have poſſeſſed ſome errors that imperfect human Nature is ever ſubject to, yet before ſo many acknowledged excellences they will fade away and be forgotten; but his ſteady patriotiſm, his private charities, and public munificence, will be long held in grateful and affectionate remembrance. On Tueſday, Feb. 3, his remains were carried from Bath, in grand funeral proceſſion, to be interred in the family-vault at Whatton, near Melkſham, co. Wilts.—There have been many reports reſpecting the diſtribution of his immenſe property; but we are aſſured that there are very few perſonal legacies, he having outlived an infinite number of friends, to whom, in former wills, he had beſtowed handſome tokens of his reſpect. The intereſt of property to the amount of upwards of 200,000l. in the funds, and in the banks, together with the produce of his vaſt eſtates, are bequeathed to his ſiſter during her life. The money is to be laid out in land, and added to the other eſtates; the whole annual income of which, at her deceaſe, is to be equally divided between R. Long, eſq. M.P. for Wilts; his brother, John Long, eſq. of Melkſham; and Daniel Jones, eſq. for their reſpective lives; then to go to the two ſurvivors; and afterwards to the laſt ſurvivor. At the demiſe of thoſe three gentlemen, it is to concentrate in the eldeſt ſon of R. Long, eſq. or other male heir.

Ibid. Mr. Strettell's family has long been ſeated in Cork. A daughter of the late Thomas Strettell, eſq. was married, Feb. 16, 1774, to the Hon. William-Wil-

liams

ſiams Hewitt, brother to Viſcount Lifford, of Ireland. Mr. Hewitt died in April, 1795, leaving two ſons and three daughters. The late Mr. S. has left a ſon, a barriſter at law, now practiſing in Bengal.

Ibid. The late James Simmons, eſq. M. P. for Canterbury, was born in that city, Jan. 22, 1741, N. S.; and this was alſo the date of his deceaſe, ſo that he had juſt completed his 66th year. He had carried on the Kentiſh Gazette ſince the year 1768; and had for many years been extenſively employed as a printer and bookſeller, and likewiſe as a banker, at Canterbury, of which city he had been an alderman ſince the year 1774, and twice mayor. He was a man of great public ſpirit, and was ever anxious for the proſperity and improvement of his native place. In 1787 he employed an able engineer to take the levels and ſurvey the country from Canterbury to St. Nicholas bay, and to make an eſtimate of a canal on which veſſels of 100 tons burthen might be navigated from the ſea to that city, a diſtance of ten miles and a half. Many difficulties occurred to retard and prevent the accompliſhment of this plan; but it continued to be the object next his heart; and he was heard, but a few days before his death, to declare that he ſhould not ceaſe his efforts till he could ſee veſſels floating under the walls of Canterbury. In 1790, at an expence of little leſs than 2000l. he formed a part of the antient rampart of that city, and the adjacent field, called Dane-John, into terraces and walks *, with ſo much elegance and taſte, for the uſe of the publick, that few if any of the cities in Europe can boaſt of any thing, ſo extenſive and ornamental, planned and carried into execution at the expence of a private citizen. In 1791, Riding-gate, the oldeſt of all the city-gates, and ſaid to have been ſtanding before the Conqueſt, being in a very decayed ſtate, was rebuilt by him at a great expence. To his exertions alſo the City of Canterbury was principally indebted for its pavement; and he took a moſt active and liberal part in the eſtabliſhment of the Kent and Canterbury Hoſpital. For theſe and other meritorious ſervices he was unanimouſly, and without expence, returned to Parliament, at the late General Election, as one of the Repreſentatives of the City of Canterbury.—For many weeks before his death he had complained of a painful affection of one ſide of his head, the ſeat of which was ſuppoſed to be in the left ear. Medical advice had been had recourſe to, but without affording him any permanent relief. In the mean time he came to town, for the purpoſe of attending his duty in Parliament, and engaged a houſe in New Palace-yard, that he might be near the Houſe of Commons. This attendance, in conſequence of the increaſe of pain it occaſioned, he was obliged to relinquiſh; but his general health ſeemed ſtill to be ſo ſlightly affected, and ſo little alarm did his complaint occaſion, that, on Monday the 19th of January, he walked out. The next day, finding himſelf getting worſe, he ſent to requeſt the attendance of a Phyſician whom he had long ranked among his particular friends. This gentleman, who now ſaw him for the firſt time ſince his arrival in town, found him ſitting up and dreſſed, but with a countenance and pulſe and other ſymptoms that convinced him the patient was in a dying ſtate, and could not poſſibly ſurvive many hours. He communicated this opinion to the family of the patient; and the event but too fully confirmed the truth of his prognoſtication, as Mr. S. gradually ſunk, and died in about 36 hours. On examination after death, a conſiderable collection of matter was found between the dura and pia mater, under the left parietal bone. Some parts of the ear on that ſide were alſo found to be in a diſeaſed ſtate; and through theſe a communication had been formed between the ear and the abſceſs within the head. This accounted for a purulent diſcharge from the ear, which took place for ſome time before the death of the patient. On Friday, January 30, his remains were depoſited in a vault in St. Mildred's church-yard, Canterbury.

* A print of theſe walks may be ſeen in Haſted's Hiſtory of Kent, vol. IV. folio.

Births.

1806, *Dec.* 28. In Merrion-ſquare, Dublin, Lady Frankfort, a ſon and heir.

1807. *Jan.* 21. The wife of the Rev. Mr. Churton, of Middleton Cheney, a dau.

23. Lady Mary-Anne, wife of Rear-admiral Sotheby, a daughter.

25. The wife of Mr. William B. Ellis, of Pickworth, near Falkingham, co. Lincoln, two ſons and a daughter; all, with the mother, likely to do well.

29. At Atherſton-hall, co. Warwick, Lady Grey, a ſon.

30. In Welbeck-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſqua. the wife of Col. F. Dillon, a daughter.

In Charles-ſtreet, Berkeley-ſquare, the wife of George Pocock, eſq. a ſon.

Feb... At Guildhall, London, the wife of Timothy Tyrrell, eſq. City Remembrancer, a ſon.

In Berkeley-ſquare, the wife of Thomas Buckler Lethbridge, eſq. M.P. a daughter.

Feb. 2. At her houſe in Groſvenor-ſqua. the Ducheſs of Montroſe, a ſon.

At Orlingbury, co. Northampton, the wife of A. E. Young, eſq. a daughter.

3. At his houſe in Portman-ſquare, the wife of Col. Beaumont, a ſon.

In Harley-ſtreet, the lady of the Hon. Gen. Sir Arthur Welleſley, a ſon and heir.

4. The wife of W. B. Langridge, eſq. of Lewes, Suſſex, a daughter.

5. At Aſhford, Kent, the wife of Dr. Wilmot, a ſon.

6. At Havant, Suſſex, the wife of Major Craufurd, a daughter.

8. In Bedford-ſquare, the wife of Henry Davidſon, eſq. a ſon.

At Caſewick, co. Lincoln, the lady of Sir John Trollope, bart. a daughter.

10. At Dublin caſtle, the Ducheſs of Bedford, a ſon.

11. In Old Burlington-ſtreet, the Counteſs of Aberdeen, a daughter.

At Kentiſh-town, the wife of Col. Symes, M. P. a daughter.

13. In St. James's place, the Counteſs of Moira and Loudon, a ſon and heir, who died the next day.

14. The wife of William Lear, eſq. of Upton cottage, Devon, a ſon and heir.

19. At Brighthelmſtone, the lady of the Hon. and Rev. Pierce Meade, a ſon.

23. At Wincheſter-houſe, Chelſea, the lady of the Hon. and Rev. Thomas De Grey, a daughter.

24. The wife of Richard Cardin, eſq. of Sloane-ſtreet, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Jan. 28. AT St. James's church, Weſtminſter, by the Rev. William Reid, vicar of Aveley, Eſſex, James Reid, eſq. ſon of the ſaid Rev. W. R. to the eldeſt daughter of Mr. Jn. Robins, of Warwick-ſtreet, Golden-ſquare. Alſo, at the ſame time and church, and by the ſaid Rev. Mr. Reid, John Utterton, eſq. late captain in the Oxford Militia, to Frances-Anne, youngeſt dau. of the aforeſaid Mr. Robins.

29. At Manchester, James Bellairs, eſq. of Derby, banker, to Elizabeth-Anne, eldeſt daughter of Lawrence Peel, eſq. of Ardwick-green, and niece of Sir Rt. P. bt. M.P.

31. At Farnborough, co. Warwick, Sir Charles Mordaunt, bart. to the eldeſt daughter of William Holbech, eſq.

Feb. .... At Henbury, co. Glouceſter, Capt. Hale, of the Royal North Glouceſter Militia, eldeſt ſon of T. Blagden Hale, eſq. of Alderſey, in that county, to Lady Theodoſia-Eleanore Bourke, youngeſt dau. of the late Earl of Mayo, Archbp. of Tuam.

At Stapleton, Dorſet, Henry Seymour, eſq. of Hanford, in the ſaid county, to the only daughter of Peter Beckford, eſq. of Stapleton, and niece to Lord Rivers.

At Evercreech, Somerſet, Samuel Edwards, eſq. of Beaufort-buildings, to Mrs. Smith, only daughter of the Rev. John Eccles, of Stoke-Bruern, Northamptonſh.

Feb. 1. Rev. J. J. Hume, rector of Weſt Kington, Wilts, to Lydia, youngeſt daugh. of the late Thomas Lane, eſq. of Grittleton-houſe, in the ſame county.

2. Charles Gray Graves, eſq. only ſon of Walwyn G. eſq. of Mickleton, co. Glouceſter, to Sophia-Elizabeth, eldeſt daughter of Jn Hicks, eſq. of Bradenham, Bucks.

3. Robert Inglis, eſq. only ſon of Sir Hugh I. bart. to the eldeſt daughter of J. S. Biſcoe, eſq. of Pendhill, Surrey.

4. At St. George's, Hanover-ſquare, Sir Daniel Fleming, bart. of Cumberland, to Miſs Fleming, daughter and ſole heireſs of the late Sir Michael le F. bart. of Rydall-hall, co. Weſtmorland (for which county he was M. P. to the end of his life), and grand-daughter of Thomas Howard, late Earl of Suffolk and Berks.

5. At Newark, Mr. Powell, ſurgeon, of Baſinghall-ſtreet, to Miſs Aſhwell, 2d dau. of Mr. A. ſurgeon, formerly of Coleman-ſtr.

7. Capt. Henry Onſlow, of the Royal Artillery, and ſecond ſon of Admiral Sir Richard O. bart. to Caroline, daughter of the late Jn. Bond, eſq. of Mitcham, Surrey.

9. At Stoke Newington, Middleſex, the Rev. Willliam Parker, M A. of Chriſt's college, Cambridge, to Miſs Anne Gaſkin, dau. of the Rev. Dr. G. rector of that pariſh.

10. By ſpecial licence, at the Hon. Col. St. Leger's houſe, in Sloane-ſtreet, the Hon. and Rev. Edward Taylor, brother to the Marquis of Headfort, to Marianne, eldeſt daughter of Col. St. L. and niece to Viſcount Doneraile.

At Barham court, the ſeat of Lord Barham, William-Henry Hoare, eſq. eldeſt ſon of Henry H. eſq. to Miſs Noel, eldeſt dau. of Gerard Noel Noel, eſq. of Exton park, Rutland, and grand-dau. of Lord Barham.

Capt. Irvine, of the 6th Dragoon-guards, ſon of the late Gen. Sir John I. K.B. to the only daughter of the late John Antrobus, eſq. of Grove-houſe, Knutsford, Cheſhire.

11. At Wolterton, Norfolk, the Hon. and Rev. William Wodehouſe, youngeſt ſon of Lord W. to the eldeſt daughter of Thomas Huſſey, eſq. of Galtrim, in Ireland, and grand-daughter of Lord Orford.

14. George Wright, eſq. governor of Dover, to Emma-Frances, ſecond daughter of John Waller, eſq. of Perry court, Faverſham, Kent.

17. At St. James's church, Lord Bagot, to Lady Louiſa Legge, eldeſt daughter of the Earl of Dartmouth.

At Lewes, Job Smallpiece, eſq. of Guildford, to Miſs Delia Molineux, ſecond dau. of Joſeph M. eſq. banker, of Guildford.

18. Thomas Paget, jun. eſq. of Leiceſter, to Anne, ſecond daughter of John Pare, eſq. of the Newark, Leiceſter.

19. Mr. William Evans, of the Eaſt India-houſe, to the daughter of Dr. Pelle, of St. Alban's, Herts.

22. At

22. At Lambeth church, Lieut.-col. George Cookſon, of the Royal Horſe Artillery, to the only daughter of William Remington, eſq. of Clapham road, Surrey.

24. At Mary-la-Bonne church, Peter Touchet, eſq. of Mortimer-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, to the eldeſt daughter of the late Sir Francis Ford, bart.

Deaths.

1806. Nov. 8. AT Honduras, where he had principally reſided about 45 years, aged 68, Thomas Potts, eſq. ſenior magiſtrate of that ſettlement.

20. Mrs. Gulſton, reliét of Joſeph G. eſq. and only ſiſter of the Rev. Mr. Woodham, rector of St. Catherine's, Jamaica.

27. At Ruſſel's Reſt, in the iſland of Nevis, aged 26, the Hon. Mordaunt Jas. Shipley, ſecond ſon of the Dean of St. Aſaph, and a member of the Council there. He fell a victim to the fever ſo fatal in that climate, after reſiding ſix years on the iſland, generally beloved, reſpected, and lamented.

Dec. 2. After a ſhort illneſs, and in the prime of life, in Martha Brae, Jamaica, Mr. Francis Dwyer, merchant there, and brother of Mr. James D. of Briſtol.

29. At Hamburgh, Mr. Charles Twigg, formerly a merchant of that city.

30. This day an inqueſt was taken at Windſor, on the body of Thomas Cubbage, a labourer employed at the Caſtle, who, on the 23d, returning from his work, between five and ſix o'clock, fell down ſome ſtone ſteps leading from the cloiſters to the hundred ſteps, and fractured his ſkull; of which he languiſhed a week, inſenſible, and then died.

1807, *Jan.* . . . . At Ginnis, co. Cumberland, aged 83, Mr. Hugh Naile.

Murdered, W. Williams, of Crickhowell. T. and J. Powell, brothers, were committed to Brecon gaol, on ſuſpicion thereof. The deceaſed, a ſmall farmer, left his houſe in the morning, accompanied by his dog, whoſe return in the afternoon, alone, cauſed much alarm, which was increaſed by his maſter's not returning in the courſe of the night. In the morning his wife and ſome neighbours ſet out in ſearch of him, when the dog, by his howling, led them to a coppice where the body of his maſter lay, ſhockingly mangled. The brothers were ſuſpected in conſequence of having abſconded, and ſome expreſſions they had uſed when the deceaſed, who was a conſtable, lately found out the retreat of their father, who had effected his eſcape from juſtice while ſtanding charged with ſheep-ſtealing.

At Winterbourn, in his 105th year, Mr. Fidler.

At Oxton, near Tadcaſter, co. York, in her 102d year, much reſpected and regretted, Mrs. Siddall, mother of Mr. Geo. S. of Acomb. She retained all her faculties till the hour of her death.

In the prime of life, Mr. Robert Michell, of Leeds, printer, ſon-in-law of Mr. George Wilſon, bookſeller.

At Drypool, aged 67, Mr. Wm. Ramſden, formerly a ſtationer near the Dockbridge, Hull, and author of ſeveral miſcellaneous tracts on religious, moral, and popular ſubjects.

In his 76th year, Mr. Richard Fawcett, of Bradford, manufacturer.

At Bath, Capt. Vincent, of the 86th Foot, and ſon of the late Francis V. eſq. of Weddington-hall, co. Warwick.

At Gainſborough, co. Lincoln, Mrs. Slater, widow of Mr. S. ſchool-maſter.

At Halton-Holegate, advanced in years, Mr. Joſeph Atkin.

At Scremby, far advanced in years, Mr. Thomas Kime, ſen.

Aged 74, Mrs. Mackinder, of Spilſby, co. Lincoln.

At Holdingham, near Sleaford, advanced in years, Mr. Wm. Squire, farmer.

In conſequence of her cloaths catching fire, and after lingering two days, a child named Jane Cotterill, of Brampton, near Torkſey, co. Lincoln.

At Old Stratford, co. Northampton, Thomas Chetterill. While digging for ſtones in a deep pit, a great quantity of earth fell in upon him, and killed him.

Found dead in a field at Wappenham, co. Northampton, aged about 73, Martin Brown, who ſet out the preceding morning, to go to his work, in apparent good health and ſpirits.

At Plymouth, aged 70, much lamented, Lieut.-col. Hatfield. He diſtinguiſhed himſelf on ſeveral occaſions during the late American war, as commanding officer of the 43d and 45th Grenadiers, and was a ſoldier's real friend.

Mr. Richard Sircom, who many years carried on the looking-glaſs manufactory in the Old Market, Briſtol.

At Upwell, Norfolk, Rev. H. Saffery, rector of Honington, Suffolk.

Mr. Robert Wright, farmer, of Tidd St. Giles, in the Iſle of Ely.

At Leiceſter, Mrs. Elizabeth Johnſon,—Aged 75, Mrs. A. Ledbrooke.—Aged 87, Mr. Mattocks, formerly a ſaddler.—Mr. Boothby, tailor.

At Wimeſwould, in his 84th year, Edward James, a day-labourer. He received two premiums from the Leiceſter Agricultural Society; one for ſupporting his numerous family, by his indefatigable induſtry, without becoming burthenſome to the pariſh; and the other for long ſervitude in the family of Mr. William Burrows, of Wimeſwould. He maintained, through life, an unexceptionable character for honeſty,

neſs, induſtry, and piety; and was carried to the grave by ſix of his grandſons.

Charles Dymocke Williaume, eſq. of Tingrith, co. Bedford.

A lad, named Harris, 18 years old, was ſent by his uncle from Capſton to Chatham, a diſtance of three miles, on a mettleſome poney, to fetch bread for the family. On his return, the bag of bread, it is ſuppoſed, ſlipped, and threw the boy, when his foot unfortunately hung in the ſtirrup, and he was dragged home in a moſt ſhocking condition, with his head beat to pieces, and quite dead.

In her 92d year, Mrs. Hannah Woodley, of Abingdon.

In Eſſex, Mr. William Sumner, ſilverſmith, Clerkenwell cloſe.

At Kennington, Surrey, aged 75, Mrs. Sarah Gundry.

At Chelſea, Middleſex, in his 9th year, George, eldeſt ſon of the Rev. William Garnier, prebendary of Wincheſter.

Miſs Robinſon, a reſpectable young woman, 19 years of age, a milliner at Brentford, who was killed on the road between that place and Harrow. She was riding in a chaiſe-cart, with another young woman, on their way to Harrow, to take a ſhop there, when they were met by two country carts, one of which overturned the chaiſe, when Miſs R. pitched upon her head, and broke her neck; her friend eſcaped with a broken leg. Verdict, Accidental Death, by the Neglect of the Drivers; and a deodand was taken. One of the drivers was aſleep at the time in his cart; the other at a conſiderable diſtance behind. Both were committed to priſon.

In Queen-ſtreet, Edgeware-road, Mr. William Taplin, veterinary ſurgeon, author of "The Gentleman's Stable Directory," and various other publications; and which gave riſe to that improvement in the veterinary art which has ſince taken place through the medium of a public inſtitution, and the efforts of individual genius and induſtry. Mr. T's lively effuſions, liberal opinions, and acute judgment, as a writer and veterinary ſurgeon, will long be remembered by the ſporting world. Among his leſſer productions, many are to be found in the early volumes of the Sporting Magazine; particularly ſome delightful deſcriptions of the Royal chace in Windſor foreſt, written in the genuine ſpirit and language of a true ſportſman. About two years ſince, from family affliction, his faculties became impaired; and from that period his health had been declining until his death.

In New Bond-ſtreet, in her 6th year, Caroline Nelſon Bianchi, the promiſing and only child of Signor Franceſco B.

Mr. Cattle, an eminent gold-beater, of Wormwood-ſtreet, London, formerly of Broughton, co. Northampton.

Mr. Wm. Corker, of Smith's-buildings, Leadenhall-ſtreet apothecary, &c.

Jan. 1. At Arbuthnot, aged 96. Mary Beattie. She was married, in 1742, to John Sheret, who died in 1743, and was buried at the ſame time, and in the ſame grave, with his ſiſter. In 1744 ſhe was married to Thomas Patterſon, who died in 1791, and was buried at the ſame time, and in the ſame grave, with a brother. She had 10 children, 5 of whom have ſurvived her, and of whom ſhe has ſeen the following iſſue: 28 grandchildren, and 12 great-grandchildren. She retained her health and memory till within a few days of her death; and with great eaſe walked to Bervie weekly, a diſtance of four miles, for the week's proviſions.

Mrs. Smith, wife of Capt. S. of the Falconberg, of Grimſby.

At Briſtol, aged 70, Mr. John Price, diſtributor of the Glouceſter Journal.

2. Of an inveterate cancer, in her 44th year, Mrs. Elizabeth Davis, wife of Mr. Daniel D. of Bloomſbury-ſquare.

Mr. Collins, of King-ſquare, Briſtol.

After a lingering illneſs, which he bore with becoming fortitude, aged 29, Mr. Jn. Elverſon, eldeſt ſon of Mr. E. meal-man, Church-gate, Leiceſter.

At Cromar-houſe, co. Down, Ireland, Mr. Peter Gardom, ſome years the amanuenſis or ſecretary to the late Ducheſs of Devonſhire.

3. At Briſtol, Mr. Thomas Ronaldſon, many years in the Jamaica trade.

At his houſe in Great Cumberland-ſtreet, John Laird, eſq. formerly chief ſurgeon and preſident of the Medical Board on the Bengal Eſtabliſhment.

After a long and painful indiſpoſition, aged 22, Mrs. Huddleſton, of Lincoln, wife of Mr. Wm. H. corn-factor, and eldeſt daughter of Mr. Drury, printer, &c. there.

4. Far advanced in years, Mr. Jn. Jones, confectioner, of Warwick.

In the prime of life, after long indiſpoſition, and much reſpected, the wife of Mr. James Carew, of Briſtol.

At Huntingdon, Mrs. Truſſon, wife of Lieut. T. of the Royal Marines.

5. Aged 70, at Keddington, near Louth, Mr. A. Waters.

At Bampton, in Oxfordſhire, Mr. Fox, ſen.; whoſe death was occaſioned by the injury he ſuſtained on the 31ſt of December laſt. A daughter who lived with him, and who has at different periods diſcovered ſymptoms of derangement, placed a quantity of gun-powder under the chair in which her father was ſitting, and, by means of a train which reached to the outer door, ſet fire to the ſame, the exploſion from which was ſo powerful as to force a hole through the ceiling, and the window out of the room above. Her father

ther was ſo ſeverely injured as to be quite ſpeechleſs for two days. A ſhort time ſince ſhe had nearly effected his death by adminiſtering poiſon to him. She is to be confined in a mad-houſe for the future.

Mrs. Stafford, of Stoke's Croft, Briſtol.

In her 45th year, the wife of Mr. Smith, auctioneer, of Windſor.

Mrs. Wallis, wife of Mr. W. of Trump-ſtreet, Cheapſide.

6. In his 39th year, Mr. John Swann, an eminent paper-maker at Wolvercott, near Oxford.

At Chiſlehurſt, in Kent, of a typhus fever, aged 19, Andrew Stone, eſq.

In her 80th year, Mrs. Elizabeth Peirce, relict of Mr. Wm. P. of Northampton.

Aged 93, Mrs. Mary Redhead, mother of John R. eſq. of Gilligate, Durham.

Mrs. Pearſon, wife of Mr. John P. of Clapton, Middleſex.

At his houſe in Sloane-ſquare, Chelſea, aged 70, Col. Robſon, many years in the Eaſt India Company's ſervice, and late lieutenant-governor of St. Helena.

Aged 31, Mrs. Baughan, wife of Mr. B. of Threadneedle-ſtreet.

7. Advanced in years, Mrs. Bailey, of Lincoln, a widow lady.

At Kenſington palace, Paggen Hale, eſq. banker, of Old Bond-ſtreet, partner with Pybus and Grant.

8. In his 76th year, Mr. Wright, of Lowesby, co. Leiceſter.

Mr. Thomas Soley Blacketh, farmer and grazier, of Whaplode, co. Lincoln.

At Michael's place, Brompton, Sarah, the wife of J. E. L. Nealſon, eſq.

In Ruſſell-place, William Tennent, eſq. of Pule, in Lanerkſhire, and of Stanmore, co. Middleſex.

9. In Queen-ſquare, Bath, Mrs. Rodd, wife of Col. R. of Trebartha-hall, Cornwall, and ſiſter of Major Sandford, of Kenſington-place, Walcot.

At Gainſborough, aged 55, Mr. Jas. Stuthard, captain of the Hope London trader.

At Croſsfield, in an advanced age, Mr. Henry Booth, formerly maſter of a veſſel belonging to Whitehaven.

At Coſgrove, co. Northampton, Mrs. H. Wilſon, many years houſe-keeper to John Manſel, eſq.

10. Mr. Robert Brown, ſen. of Bedford-ſtreet, Covent-garden.

Miſs Pounſberry, daughter of Mr. James P. baker, Temple-ſtreet, Briſtol, who died a ſhort time before her.

Of conſumption, at Camden-hill, near Birmingham, the wife of John Legge, eſq.

At Rathbridge, in Ireland, aged 51, Mrs. Myers, relict of the late John M. eſq. and mother of Lieut.-col. Chriſtopher M. now on his paſſage to Jamaica, and deputy-quarter-maſter-general to the Forces on that ſtation.

At Edinburgh, the Rev. James Moyſe, many years one of the miniſters of the Cowgate Epiſcopalian chapel.

11. At Redland parſonage, co. Somerſet, aged 84, Mrs. Pyndar.

Mrs. Yarworth, wife of Mr. William Y. wine-merchant, Queen-ſquare, Briſtol.

At Hammerſmith, Middleſex, aged 72, Anthony Aranſolo, eſq.

12. At his houſe on Blackheath, Kent, aged 84, Robert Bell, eſq.

At Ackworth, near Pontefract, Anthony Surtees, eſq. in the commiſſion of the peace for the Weſt Riding of Yorkſhire, and many years lieutenant-colonel of the 2d Weſt York Regiment of Militia. He has left the whole of his fortune to Anthony S. eſq. of Riding, Northumberland.

Edward Eyton, eſq. of Eyton-hall, near Wrexham, co. Denbigh.

At Southampton, Major-gen. Stewart, of the Royal Artillery.

At Louth, co. Lincoln, aged 80, Mr. Richard Harriſon.

Aged 38, Louis Balan, eſq. late his Pruſſian Majeſty's counſellor of legation.

13. In her 95th year, Mrs. Elizabeth Davie, of Northampton.

Mr. Joſeph Holroyd, of Sawood, near Halifax, co. York. Returning from Huddersfield market, he fell from his horſe, and was killed on the ſpot.

At Warkworth, in his 65th year, John Watſon, eſq. major of the Northern diviſion of the Percy Tenantry Volunteer Riflemen, and formerly major of the 65th Regiment of Foot.

At his lodgings in Oxford-ſtreet, Col. William Rickart Hepburn, of Rickarton, in Kincardineſhire, Scotland.

14. Aged 23, Mrs. Boycott, wife of Major B. of the 16th Light Dragoons, and grand-daughter of Chriſtopher Smyth, eſq. of Northampton.

In Ruſſell-ſtreet, Bath, aged 56, Robert Gardiner, eſq. late of the Civil Service on the Madras Eſtabliſhment.

Aged 84, Mrs. Peppin, of Leiceſter.

Accidentally killed, by a fall from his horſe, in the road between Framlingham and Wickham, Suffolk, Richard Arnold, a noted ſmuggler, well known by the name of Little Dick.

At Clifton, near Bath, much regretted, Mrs. Traherne, relict of Edmund T. eſq. of Caſtella, co. Glamorgan.

In Montague-ſtreet, Ruſſell-ſquare, in his 54th year, Mayow Wynell Mayow, eſq. ſolicitor of Exciſe.

In her 84th year, Mrs. Anna-Maria Evans, of Eaſt-ſtreet, Red Lion ſquare.

At her apartments in Norfolk-ſtreet, in her 77th year, Mrs. Bockett, relict of John B. eſq. of the Grove, Dorking, Surrey.

15. At Broxbourn, Herts, of a lingering illneſs, the wife of Mr. Peter White.

At

At Briſtol, aged 21, Sarah Davies, an unfortunate female, who poiſoned herſelf by ſwallowing a quantity of laudanum. Verdict, *Felo de ſe.*

Aged near 84, at the rectory-houſe at Barton-on-the-Heath, in Warwickſhire (of which he had been rector about 27 years), the Rev. James Wilmot, D.D. many years fellow of Trinity college, Cambridge, and well known for his cheerful and facetious diſpoſition. The living of Barton is in the gift of the ſaid College; and the vicarage of Alceſter, which he held with it, in the diſpoſal of the Earl of Warwick.

Suddenly, while reading prayers to his family, at his houſe at Riviere, aged 76, John Edwards, eſq. many years acting partner and faithful manager of the concerns of that very extenſive Copper Company at Hayle, co. Cumberland, carried on under the firm of Michell, Trevenen, and Edwards.

Of a virulent typhus fever, at her houſe at Eltham, co. Kent, greatly and moſt deſervedly lamented by a very large circle of acquaintance, aged 36, Madame Grant. This truly intereſting lady was a native of St. Domingo, and received her education in France. She had been three times a widow: her firſt marriage was ſolemnized when ſhe had barely attained her fourteenth year. Her laſt marriage was to Col. Grant, then commanding officer at Jamaica. The premature engagements and duties of her family cares, added to the peculiar maladies of a Weſt Indian climate, rapidly ſhattered a beautiful and delicate frame of body; inſomuch that, even to thoſe who were moſt honoured with her intimacy, ſhe appeared much older than ſhe declared herſelf to be. We are aſſured that the faſcinating ſubject of this account had ſtrong public claims on the gratitude of this Nation, for her ſpirited detection of a conſpiracy among the Negroes to vindicate their outraged rights. It is at leaſt certain, that her annual penſion from Government was more ample than the common proviſion for a colonel's widow. Not to dwell, however, with prolixity on an event in which the humane and *free-born* minds of Engliſhwomen can ſee little to imitate, we will turn to the ſcene in which they excel all other females on the face of the earth. Here Madame Grant's character ſhone with conſpicuous luſtre. Complete miſtreſs of all the nameleſs endearing amenities of unaffected kindneſs, bleſt with a gaiety of diſpoſition that combined French ſprightlineſs with Engliſh modeſty, endued with a ſenſibility of heart that ſhared moſt poignantly the joys and griefs of others, this amiable woman ſpread light, and life, and rapture, through every feſtive party—and invariably proved herſelf the Chriſtian, ſoother of the diſtreſſed, in want, in ſorrow, or in ſickneſs. We appeal to every reſpectable family in Eltham as witneſſes to the truth of this humble tribute of reſpect. On Friday, the 6th of February, the ſale of Madame Grant's effects took place. A remarkable circumſtance was ſeen. The aſſembly of friendly bidders were almoſt univerſally *clad in mourning*; and every perſon preſent was eager to procure, at whatſoever price, ſome melancholy memorial of a lady whoſe virtues had ſo long riveted their tendereſt eſteem.

16. At Coleorton, co. Leiceſter, in her 61th year, after a ſhort illneſs, the wife of Mr. Thomas Parker, a worthy woman.

Aged 71, Mrs. Sandell, of Lower Thornhaugh-ſtreet, widow of the late Mr. Joſeph S. of St. Clement Danes.

At his lodgings in Gilbert's-buildings, Lambeth, Capt. John Larmour, R. Navy.

After a ſhort illneſs, in his 25th year, Mr. Julius Leuchte, leader of the Gentlemen's Concert at Manchester.

Murdered, on the road between Broadſtairs and St. Peter's, in the Iſle of Thanet, Mrs. Thomaſine Ward, wife of Mr. W. ſhop-keeper, of St. Peter's. She had been to Broadſtairs, to viſit her daughter, whom ſhe left between 8 and 9 o'clock in the evening to return home; but not arriving at St. Peter's when expected, enquiry and ſearch were made for her, and ſhe was found lying dead in a corn-field, a little out of the main road, with marks of great violence and bruiſes on her face. It appeared as if ſhe had been ſtrangled; her pockets were cut off, and a great part of her cloaths taken away. A ſoldier having been ſeen on the road about the time the murder was committed, application was made at the military quarters at Broadſtairs; and Andreas Scotnell, a private of the 7th Battalion of the German Legion, having come in late, ſuſpicion attached to him; he was immediately examined, and at length ſaid, that he and a perſon in a ſailor's dreſs robbed the poor woman, and afterwards murdered her. From the deſcription he gave of the man engaged with him, a perſon named Webb, a labourer, of Ramſgate, was apprehended and detained on ſuſpicion of being an accomplice. The deceaſed was a very decent, induſtrious, poor woman, and much reſpected by her neighbours. Her little ſhop was broke open and robbed about a year ago, which ſo much affected her nerves that her life was long deſpaired of.

As Maſter M'Corry, of Tamnabooy, near Moneymore, co. Antrim, in Ireland, about 17 years of age, was returning from ſchool, he ſtopped to look at a tree which was cutting down, when it unfortunately fell upon him, and fractured his ſkull in ſuch a dreadful manner as to cauſe his death in two hours.

17. At

17. At his chambers in Lincoln's inn, Wentworth Bribley, eſq.

At Oxford, in his 68th year, Sir John Treacher, knt. an eminent brewer there. He was elected one of the aſſiſtants in that Corporation in April 1784, and ſerved the office of mayor in the ſucceeding year. On the 29th of July, 1785, he was elected alderman in the room of John Nickolls, eſq.; and received the honour of knighthood when his Majeſty viſited that place the ſame year. Having ſupported theſe offices with dignity to himſelf and credit to the city, ſome years ſince, from ill health, he reſigned his alderman's gown. His remains were depoſited in the family-vault at Stoke Talmage, near Tetſworth.

Drowned, while watering two horſes in the ſlip at the bottom of Avon-ſtreet, Bath, by going beyond the ſtated bounds, John Baker, horſe-keeper at the York-Houſe ſtables, Bath.

Aged 35, Mrs. Sugars, wife of Mr. S. draper, of Oundle.

In his 64th year, Mr. Robert Marriott, of Badby, co. Northampton.

The wife of George Wackerbath, eſq. of Parſon-ſtreet, Wellcloſe-ſquare.

18. At his deanry, aged near 80, the Rev. Baptiſt Proby, D. D. dean of Lichfield, worth 700l. per annum; upwards of 55 years rector of Dodington, with the chapel of March, in the iſle of Ely, co. Cambridge, improved by draining to be worth near 3000l. a year (the curate of which had 100l. per annum); and rector of Thornhaugh and Wansford, co. Northampton, value 150l. per annum. He was of Jeſus college, Cambridge, to which his anceſtor, Dr. Edmund P. had been a great benefactor; B. A. 1747, M. A. 1755, S. T. P. 1769; and was brother to the late, and uncle to the preſent, Lord Carysfort. He married Mary, daughter of the Rev. John Ruſſel, prebendary of Peterborough and Lincoln, rector of Fiſkerton, near Lincoln, and of Stoke by Guilford, who died in 1791, the ſame year with his wife. Dean P. had iſſue John-Baptiſt, of Trinity college, Cambridge, vicar of St. Mary in Lichfield, who married a ſiſter of Sir Nigel Greſley, bart.; another ſon, in the Eaſt Indies; a third, Charles-James, curate of Thornhaugh; and five daughters: 1. Mary, married to Sir George Mackenzie, created, in 1798, Lord Seaforth; 2. Catherine, married to Edward Grove, eſq. of Stratton-hall, co. Stafford, died in 1800; 3. Caroline, married to the Rev. Charles, ſon of Commiſſioner Proby, of the Admiralty, who went out in the Navy, but afterwards was on the Civil Eſtabliſhment at Madras; 4. Anne; 5. Suſan, deceaſed. His income from his preferments amounted to 3500l. per annum; and he is ſuppoſed to have ſaved 60,000l.; and, in allowing annuities to his children, gave it in at 15,000l. The deanry is in the gift of the King, who has conferred it on Dr. Woodhouſe, of Donnington, co. Stafford; Dodington, of Sir Henry Peyton, bart.; and Thornhaugh and Wansford, of the Duke of Bedford, who has preſented the Rev. Wm. Wing, M. A. of Stibbington.

At Newcaſtle, aged 75, Mrs. Elizabeth Robinſon, a maiden lady.

At Edinburgh, Lieut.-col. Monypenny, of the 73d Foot.

19. At O'Harabrook, near Ballymoney, co. Antrim, Ireland, after a ſhort illneſs, and much lamented, Mrs. O'Hara, wife of Henry O'H. eſq.; in whom the poor have loſt a moſt liberal benefactor.

Mr. John Stirling, printer, Edinburgh.

Aged 76, the Rev. John Elliſon, rector of Wold-Newton, co. Lincoln, and fifty years curate of St. Nicholas's church, in Newcaſtle For near half a century he was chaplain of the Infirmary, and warmly promoted its intereſts; and for many years was ſecretary of the Society of the Sons of the Clergy.

Mrs. Adcock, widow of the late Mr. A. farmer and grazier, of Barleythorpe, near Oakham, who died a few weeks ago.

After nearly two years mental derangement, aged 30, Mrs. Foſs, wife of Mr. William F. of South Carlton, near Lincoln, ſchoolmaſter.

At Briſtol, in an advanced age, Mr. C. Jones.—Mrs. Elizabeth Cherry, wife of Mr. David C. auctioneer, Broad-ſtreet.

At Dover, Mrs. Ford, wife of Capt. F. of the 1ſt Royal Surrey Militia.

This evening an inqueſt was held, at the Box-tree public-houſe in Gravel-lane, Houndſditch, on the body of Frederick Gloye, a German, in the employ of Meſſieurs Slack and Burgeſs, ſugar-refiners, who died on the 16th, in conſequence of having taken, ſome days before, a preſcription ordered for him by a German prieſt, which was made up by a chemiſt. It appeared, that the deceaſed had taken about three-fourths of it. He was ſoon after taken very ill; and Dr. Hamilton, phyſician to the London hoſpital, and Mr. Robinſon, apothecary, in Cooper's-row, were called in, and attended the deceaſed till his death, when his body was opened and examined by Mr. Thomas Blizard, ſurgeon of the London hoſpital. It appeared, from the evidence of theſe gentlemen, that the deceaſed died of an inflammation in his ſtomach and bowels, and that ſuch complaint was likely to reſult from taking the medicine. The Jury, after a long deliberation, brought in a verdict, that the deceaſed died in conſequence of having taken the ſaid medicine; but that it appeared not to have been

given

given to do the deceaſed an injury, but for want of ſkill and judgment.

20. In Milliman-ſtreet, Bedford-row, in his 34th year, Mr. Francis Biſhop Wells; and, on the 29th, at the ſame place, aged 79, Mrs. Elizabeth Wells, his mother.

In Curſitor-ſtreet, Chancery-lane, Mr. Adams, many years an eminent law-ſtationer in Lincoln's inn.

At Long-Aſhton, co. Somerſet, in her 98th year, Patience Murry, late of Boſton, in New England.

At Hillmorton, co. Warwick, the widow of Mr. Thomas Smith.

Aged 69, Sir Richard Hetley, knt. of Alwalton, co. Huntingdon; for which county he ſerved the office of high ſheriff in 1800; and received the honour of knighthood on preſenting the addreſs of congratulation to his Majeſty on his happy eſcape from aſſaſſination by Hatfield.

At Kendal, Mrs. Campbell, wife of D. Campbell, M. D.

In the prime of life, Mr. Thomas Richardſon, jun. of Hull, raff-merchant, late partner with Mr. Wade.

At his houſe in Eccles green, co. Glouceſter, in his 89th year, the Rev. J. Carleſs, vicar of Stratford, co. Hereford, and of Kerry, co. Montgomery. Throughout his long life he was highly reſpected and beloved by a large and numerous circle of friends and acquaintance.

21. Mr. William Cooper, formerly a bookſeller on the Market-hill, Cambridge.

At Midſummer-Norton, co. Somerſet, John Savage, eſq.

Drowned, at Barlings, near Lincoln, by the ſudden ſinking of a ſmall boat, on-board of which he was, in his 21th year, Thomas Roberts.

At his houſe, London Style, near Kew bridge, aged 67, Luke Wetten, eſq.

On Lewiſham-hill, Kent, aged 54, the Rev. John Thornhill, rector of Horton, co. Glouceſter, and maſter of the grammar-ſchool on Lewiſham-hill, in which he is ſucceeded by the Rev. Theophilus Lane, prebendary of Hereford.

22. At Southampton, in his 67th year, Arthur Hammond, eſq. in the commiſſion of the peace for that town and county, and late one of the ſurveyors-general of the Cuſtoms in London.

Found dead in her bed, at her houſe on Parſons-green, Middleſex, Mrs. Howard, wife of an eminent attorney.

In Dockwray-ſquare, North Shields, advanced in years, Mr. Jordiſon, ſhip-owner.

At Belfaſt, in Ireland, Mrs. White, wife of Mr. W. of the Belfaſt theatre; a woman of the moſt exemplary conduct and meekneſs of diſpoſition, which gained and ſecured her the love and eſteem of all who knew her. She was one of the infant pupils of the celebrated Garrick; and her father (a Mr. Simpſon, of Aberdeen, in Scotland, where Mrs. W. has ſeveral near relations, of the moſt reſpectable families), was Mr. G's aſſiſtant and particular friend. Mr. Garrick brought her out in the character of Violante, in "The Wonder! a Woman Keeps a Secret," at the age of 14, with his Don Felix, in which ſhe proved very ſucceſsful, having, in her infant years, performed all the principal children's characters with that great man. She continued but a ſhort time in the profeſſion, when ſhe was married to Charles Fleetwood, eſq. ſon of the old Patentee of that name, of Drury-lane theatre, who ſhortly after died at Bengal, in the Eaſt Indies, where, on his arrival, he was informed of the deceaſe of his wife's brother, a ſhort time before, at Madras, a Capt. John Simpſon, in the Army. Mrs. White, being defrauded of all the property left her, which was conſiderable, both by her brother and huſband, was neceſſitated to return again to the ſtage, where ſhe has experienced many viciſſitudes with Mr. White, to whom ſhe had been married 16 years, whoſe grief at her loſs may eaſier be conceived than expreſſed.

23. By cutting his throat, in a field near Lea bridge, Mr. Hancock, chief clerk in the banking-houſe of Smith, Payne, and Smith. No cauſe can be aſſigned for the ſhocking act; his ſalary being about 1000l. a year, was ſufficient to keep him in complete independence.

In King's ſquare, Briſtol, in her 87th year, much regretted by her numerous family, Mrs. Dowell, relict of the late Mr. D. of that city.

At the houſe of her ſon-in-law, Mr. Richard Lee, in Manchester-ſquare, aged 76, Mrs. Elizabeth Smith.

This afternoon, as Mrs. Knill, wife of Thomas K. eſq. mayor of Hereford, was ſitting alone by the fire, her cloaths unfortunately caught the flame, and were inſtantly in a blaze; by which ſhe was ſo dreadfully burnt, before her ſhocking ſituation was diſcovered, as to cauſe her death about 10 o'clock the next morning. She was nearly 90 years of age; yet, notwithſtanding ſhe had been deprived of her ſight for ſeveral years, ſhe was uncommonly cheerful in her diſpoſition; and her death is deſervedly regretted by all who had the pleaſure of knowing her.

24. A boy about four years old, ſon of W. Taylor, earthen-warefman, of Hereford, going too near the fire, the flame communicated to his cloaths, and he was ſo much burnt as to occaſion his death, after lingering a few days in ſhocking torment.

Mr. Broughton, farmer, of Helpſtone; who, in returning with his brother in a cart from Stamford, co. Lincoln, the night before, was overturned in Helpſtone town,

in

In conſequence of the horſe taking fright near the market-croſs, and killed. His brother eſcaped unhurt.

Rev. John-James Dobſon, of Crambe, in York. He has left handſome legacies to the York County Hoſpital, the Schools for Blue Coat Boys and Grey Coat Girls, and the Diſpenſary eſtabliſhed there; and alſo to the poor of the pariſh of Crambe, where he died, and to the poor of the pariſh of St. Saviour-gate, in York, where he was buried in a family-vault. He was of Trinity college, Cambridge; B.A. 1767, M. A. 1770.

At Berwick-upon-Tweed, in his 68th year, John Clarke, eſq. of Tobago, of which iſland he was the oldeſt inhabitant.

Mrs. Hoſier, wife of John H. eſq. of Great George-ſtreet, Weſtminſter.

In Bread-ſtreet, Cheapſide, aged 75, Mr. William Sharp.

In her 26th year, Mrs. Owen, wife of Mr. Edward O. of Wood-ſtr. Cheapſide.

Murdered, William Chivers, eſq. aged between 70 and 80, who had acquired a conſiderable fortune in the wine trade, and had for ſeveral years retired from the hurry of buſineſs, intending to ſpend the remainder of his life in ſocial retirement at an elegant reſidence on Clapham-common. Mr. C. was no mean botaniſt, and was paſſionately devoted to horticultural purſuits; in ſhort, his *garden* was his *hobby-horſe*; and, by a natural conſequence, his Gardener was with him as familiar and important as Corporal Trim was with Uncle Toby. This morning Mr. C. took his accuſtomed and favourite walk; and obſerving his gardener employed in digging a piece of ground in which he had previouſly enjoined him not to interfere, as he intended to devote it for the reception of ſome choice and valuable exoticks, remonſtrated with him, as from maſter to ſervant, on this diſobedience of his expreſs directions. The gardener returned an inſolent reply; upon which Mr. C. calmly obſerved, "Well, John, as we are not likely to agree on this ſubject, you had better retire to the houſe, receive your wages, and go about your buſineſs!" Inſtigated by the Devil, the inhuman gardener laid hold of a ſpade and ſtruck his defenceleſs maſter ſo violent a blow between the right cheek and eye, that the ſharp point of the ſpade penetrated conſiderably into the head! The gardener then ran off toward Clapham, and ſome time afterwards Mr. C. was accidentally diſcovered by his ſervant, bleeding profuſely on the ground. Mr. Railton, a neighbour to Mr. Chivers, inſtantly diſpatched an expreſs to the Public Office, Bow-ſtreet. The preſiding magiſtrate for the day was Mr. Graham, who diſpatched Rivett and Miller, two very active officers, in a poſt-chaiſe, for the purpoſe of detecting the delinquent; but, previouſly to their arrival at Clapham, he had been apprehended, and conveyed to Union-hall, in the Borough. The requiſite inveſtigation was entered upon, pending which, the Magiſtrates were informed by the Surgeons, that, after languiſhing three hours, Mr. Chivers was dead. Conſequently, the gardener was fully committed to take his trial for the murder at the enſuing Surrey aſſizes. He is a Scotchman, aged about 22, full ſix feet high, very paſſionate, and has often been heard to ſay, that he was afraid his paſſion would ſome day overcome his reaſon; as, indeed, it fatally hath.

25. In Catherine-ſtreet, Strand, Mrs. Gardener, tobacconiſt, ſiſter of Mr. Jones, many years high conſtable of Weſtminſter.

Aged 68, the Rev. Humphry Hyde, vicar of Bourn, and of Dowſby, both co. Lincoln; the former in the gift of the Earl of Pomfret; the latter in that of the Rev. Mr. Foſter, of Tinwell.

At her lodgings in Yarmouth, the wife of Admiral Edgar.

Murdered, a man of the name of Dennis Boyle, of Killawell, near Ballymore, co. Sligo, in Ireland. His head was nearly ſevered from his body; his tongue almoſt dragged from his head; and his whole frame mutilated in a manner too ſhocking to deſcribe. The only reaſon for this horrid deed is aſcribed entirely to his having given teſtimony, at the late Special Commiſſion, againſt one of thoſe deluded perſons called Thraſhers.

26. At his houſe in Lakenham, near Norwich, aged 57, James Crowe, eſq. alderman of Norwich.

At her houſe in Pulteney-ſtreet, Bath, Mrs. Smythe, relict of W. S. eſq. formerly of the Queen's Parade, in that city, and mother of Lady Haggerſtone and the celebrated Mrs. Fitzherbert, and half-ſiſter to the Earl of Sefton.

Mrs. Barnes, wife of James B. eſq. formerly principal engineer and conductor of the Grand Junction Canal, and now alderman and common-brewer of Banbury.

27. Aged 58, Mr. Robert Cooper, maſter of the Ship tavern, Woolwich, Kent.

Aged 43, Mrs. Elizabeth Luſh, wife of Mr. Charles L. of Charles-ſquare, Hoxton. She was the daughter of the late Mr. Wilmot, who was in the commiſſion of the peace for Middleſex, and mother of 15 children, 6 of whom are now living. Bleſſed with great equanimity and amiableneſs of temper, her life and conduct were perfectly exemplary, in the characters of wife, mother, and friend. Her neareſt relatives muſt long bemoan their loſs with the greateſt poignancy.

At

At his houſe in Parliament-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, aged 77, William Rock, eſq.

At Wellingborough, co. Northampton, aged 84, Mrs. Goodhall, relict of Mr. J. G. ſurgeon, of Market-Harborough, Leic.

In her 82d year, Mrs. Creſwell, relict of Mr. Richard C. of Ravenſtone, co. Leiceſter.

After a ſhort but ſevere illneſs, in his 73d year, John Brown, eſq. of Leiceſter; whoſe long and uſeful life was eminently diſtinguiſhed for upright integrity of conduct, and unremitting exertions to promote the welfare and happineſs of his family, by whom he is deeply lamented.

Aged 75, Benjamin Smith, eſq. of Falkingham, co. Lincoln.

Aged 72, Albine Cooke, gent. of Gonerby, near Grantham.

Aged 68, Mr. Lilly, ſub-librarian at the Subſcription Room in Stamford, co. Lincoln, and brother to the late Mr. L. hoſier. Few men have known more of the troubles and viciſſitudes of life. He was a native of Market Raiſin, in that county, but early in life embarked for America. In an excurſion up the country, he and his companions were ſeized by a party of unſubdued Negroes, and thoſe who were not maſſacred were detained as ſlaves. In this ſituation the ſubject of this article was for a long period held, being repeatedly tranſferred from one ſavage chieftain to another, at the price of a few ſkins of wild beaſts. Having endured innumerable hardſhips, he at length effected his eſcape; and, after ſpending ſome time as a ſchoolmaſter in America, returned in indigence to his native country, and was indebted for a moderate ſubſiſtence to the ſituation he was charitably put into by the Public Library at Stamford.

28. Found hanging in an out-houſe at Ruſhton, co. Northampton, John Patrick. He has left a wife and nine children; and is ſuppoſed to have been driven to the commiſſion of the raſh act by extreme poverty and diſtreſs.

John, ſecond ſon of Joſeph Edye eſq. of Briſtol.

Mr. Woodward, of Norfolk-ſtr. Briſtol.

At Marlborough, Mr. Pinckney, ſurgeon.

At Stow, co. Glouceſter, in an advanced age, the wife of —— Minſter, M. D.

After a few days indiſpoſition, at his ſeat at Neſtor, in Devonſhire, Thomas Bond, eſq.

29. In Park-ſtreet, Groſvenor-ſquare, in his 88th year, Henry Sutherland, eſq. one of the pages of the preſence to the Queen.

At his father's houſe in Wellcloſe-ſquare, Capt. Wright, of the 2d Royal Regiment of Tower Hamlets Militia.

Aged 60, James Low, eſq. formerly a major in the Eaſt India Company's ſervice.

Mrs. C. Grindall, of Portland-place, widow of the late Benjamin G. eſq.

Aged 61, after much illneſs, Mrs. Sarah Searle, of Child's-place, Temple-bar.

Suddenly, at his apartments at Sheperton, Middleſex, where he has reſided for the laſt two years, and in his 40th year, Fletcher Read, eſq. a gentleman well known in the Sporting world, particularly among the gymnaſtic profeſſors. He had ſpent the previous evening with ſome convivial friends, and was found dead in his bed the enſuing morning by his ſervant. In him the profeſſors of Boxing have loſt their beſt patron. For the laſt three years he had devoted the whole of his ſtudy to fiſtic diverſions; and, although he poſſeſſed a conſiderable fortune, his ambition in life was that of keeping company with firſt-rate boxers. He was, notwithſtanding this propenſity, a man of an amiable diſpoſition, and naturally inoffenſive to all men: he was, conſequently, an eaſy prey to the arts of deſigning men, as was manifeſt by the expenditure of a handſome fortune in backing, alternately, moſt of the bruiſers of the day. He felt many ſevere loſſes in backing againſt the Game Chicken, which he has uniformly done; and, ſince the conteſt between Belcher and the Chicken, his finances had been very low. He was a native of Dundee, in Scotland, near to which place he had ſucceeded to eſtates by the death of his mother, the intelligence of which event he received only two days previous to his own deceaſe. He has left a wife and two children, who reſided with his mother in Scotland. His body was opened; and it was aſcertained that he died in conſequence of the rupture of a blood-veſſel in the brain.

Mr. Hardwick, a conſiderable farmer at Dyke, co. Lincoln.

At Kegworth, co. Leiceſter, in her 65th year, after a long and lingering illneſs, Mrs. Dalby, widow of Mr. D. formerly of that place, ſurgeon and apothecary.

30. At Bath, the wife of Wyndham Knatchbull, eſq. of Ruſſell-place, ſiſter to Sir Edward K. bart.

Aged 70, Mrs. Grammitt, widow, of Hacconby, near Bourn, co. Lincoln.

The wife of John Edes, eſq. of Wilbech.

At Highbury-grove, Iſlington, Martha, relict of Arthur-George Karr, eſq.

In her 18th year, after a long and painful illneſs, Frances, 2d daughter of Mr. Wiick, of the Prince of Wales's houſehold.

In Portland-place, John Law, eſq.

In Love-lane, Wood-ſtreet, Cheapſide, Mr. Alexander Crawford, many years of the London Aſſurance-office.

In Senhouſe-ſtreet, Whitehaven, in his 81ſt year, worthily reſpected through life by all who knew him, Mr. Benj. Gillis, formerly maſter of a veſſel belonging to that port, but had retired from buſineſs ſeveral

ſeveral years. His remains were interred with ſuitable ſolemnity at Diſſington, the place of his nativity. He was the laſt ſurvivor of four brothers, all of the ſame occupation, and chiefly employed in the foreign trade, who, after encountering, for many years, the perils of a maritime life, and traverſing innumerable leagues of water, at laſt reſigſted their breath in the place where they firſt drew it; each of them (one excepted) having numbered his eightieth year.

31. At Bath, as full of years as of virtues, Mrs. Warner, mother of the Rev. Richard W. of that city.

Mrs. Gardner, wife of Mr. G. of the Univerſal Intelligence-office, Briſtol.

Mr. Charles Toynbee, of Waddington, near Lincoln, farmer and grazier.

At Eaſt-hill, Wandſworth, Surrey, William Walker, eſq.

Aged 75, after many years faithful ſervices, Mr. Thomas Millis, beadle of the Worſhipful Company of Stationers.

Aged about 45, Mr. Hoadley, a farmer, of Limpsfield, co Surrey. He was taken ſuddenly ill in Wych-ſtreet, Strand, and conveyed to the tap of the Angel inn, St. Clement's, where he died in the courſe of the night, leaving a wife and 7 children.

At his houſe at Kelvenhead, near Falkirk, in Scotland, aged 73, N. Baird, eſq.

At his father's houſe at Keithmore, in Banffſhire, Major Marſhal, in the Eaſt India Company's ſervice.

Feb. . . . . . Aged 72, Mr. W. Williams, of Earl-ſtreet, Black-friers, many years of the Fines and Forfeiture-office, in the Cuſtom-houſe, London.

At his houſe in St. John's church-yard, Weſtminſter, aged 86, Thomas Newton, eſq. a relation of the great Sir Iſaac. Of this worthy gentleman an account ſhall be given hereafter.

At Enfield, of an inflammation on the lungs, Mr. Joſeph C. ſecond ſon of the late Mr. C.

In Silver-ſtreet, Edmonton, Mrs. Barker, ſiſter of Henry B. eſq. formerly of the Six Clerks office.

Feb. 1. As Thomas Pink, a hackney-coachman, was driving his coach along Little Queen-ſtreet, Lincoln's-inn-fields, this evening, he fell from his box, and was ſo much hurt as to cauſe his death the next morning. The horſes, without a guide, walked gently to the coach-ſtand in Bloomſbury, and fell into the ranks.

At his houſe in Francis-ſtreet, Bedford-ſquare, aged 66, Alexander Watt, eſq.

Mrs. Huet, wife of Dr. H. of Gower-ſtreet, Bedford-ſquare.

At the houſe of her brother-in-law, Gen. Borthwick, at Greenwich, in Kent, aged upwards of 60, Mrs. Mary Lind, eldeſt ſiſter of the late John L. eſq. barriſter, of Lincoln's inn.

2. In Dublin, William Preſton, eſq. a barriſter at law, and one of the commiſſioners of Appeals.

William Gillſon, eſq. of Burley, near Oakham. He ſerved the office of ſheriff of Rutlandſhire in 1802.

At Portſmouth, Anne, youngeſt daughter of Admiral Montagu, commander in chief at that port.

At Kennington, Surrey, after a lingering illneſs, borne with great reſignation, and deſervedly regretted by all who knew him, Aaron Lemaigo, eſq.

Aged 71, the wife of Charles Rooke, eſq. of Weſt-hill, Wandſworth, Surrey.

At Stationers-hall, Ludgate-ſtreet, aged 90, Mrs. Bearſley, widow of the late William B. eſq. of Oporto.

After a long illneſs, the wife of Mr. Jn. Macarthur, of New-ſtreet, Shoe-lane.

Aged about 40, in conſequence of her cloaths taking fire, Mrs. Simiſon, wife of Mr. S. attorney, of Poland-ſtreet, Oxford-ſtreet. It appeared, that the accident happened about 12 o'clock at night; and that her ſituation was diſcovered by Mr. Edwards, a lodger, who procured the aſſiſtance of a ſervant of the Coach and Horſes public-houſe adjoining. The unfortunate lady, on being found, appeared quite dead, and in a ſtate too ſhocking to particulariſe. On the arrival of a ſurgeon, ſhe was placed on a mattreſs, and her body bathed with a prepared liquid, and afterwards covered with ice. A quantity of laudanum was poured down the throat of the agoniſed woman, and ſhe momentarily recovered her faculties, and called for her children, a ſon and four daughters. By this time her huſband, who was on his buſineſs in King-ſtreet, arrived, and a truly-diſtreſſing ſcene enſued between the deceaſed, her huſband, and offſpring. She lingered until 8 o'clock, when death put a period to her ſufferings. There was no fire in the room, and it is ſuppoſed ſhe had fallen aſleep, and ſet herſelf on fire by the candle.

3. After a long and painful illneſs, the wife of the Rev. William Bawdwen, vicar of Hooton-Pagnell, and curate of Frickley-cum-Clayton, co. York. She has left a family of ten children; and was an excellent character, as a wife, mother, and neighbour.

At Sandhurſt, in Kent, two boys, ſons of a labouring man named Sevus, being left alone, in the abſence of their mother, amuſed themſelves by throwing ſhavings on the fire, which ſoon blazed, and communicated the flame to the cloaths of the youngeſt, about four years old, which his brother, in attempting to blow out with the bellows, ſo increaſed, that the poor child was ſoon enveloped in flames, and in that ſituation was diſcovered by a miller, who caſually called at the houſe with his

his grift, and who loſt no time in endeavouring to extinguiſh the fire, which, by the help of water from the kennel, he at length accompliſhed, but not till the little ſufferer was ſo ſhockingly burnt as to cauſe his death, in great agony, ſoon after. Both ears were totally conſumed, and the fire had penetrated to his heart.

Found drowned in a rivulet near Ripe, Suſſex, with his legs ſticking up above the water, into which he is ſuppoſed to have fallen in a ſtate of intoxication, a poor man, named James Rippington, aged 61, many years employed as a letter-carrier from the poſt-office at Chiddingly to Ripe. He had been drinking, not long before he was found, with ſome ringers, who were celebrating a wedding, in the belfry of Ripe church, and, after paſſing a few fields on his way home to Chiddingly, met with the fatal accident. He was remarkable for his retentive memory; and much reſpected for his probity.

This morning the body of Mr. Major Kirkham, a reſpectable farmer, aged 62, was diſcovered in the river under the arch of the new bridge lately erected near Dulwich, in Surrey. It was lying on the ſide, with the head under water, and one arm raiſed, at a place not above 500 yards diſtant from his own houſe. He had gone to London early on the preceding morning, upon ſpecial buſineſs, and at parting told his wife, if he ſhould not return before evening, not to expect him home that night. Having done his buſineſs ſooner than he expected, he did return, and ſtopped at the French Horn at Dulwich, where he borrowed a lanthorn and candle, as it was dark, ſaying, at the ſame time, that he ſhould go the new road, as he was afraid of loſing his way. It is ſuppoſed that his foot ſlipped, and he fell into the river, and was ſuffocated.

4. Mr. Benjamin Tett, the oldeſt chorus ſinger at Covent-garden theatre.

Mrs. Gooch, wife of George G. eſq. of Brunſwick-ſquare.

In Ely-place, Mrs. Knowles.

Edward Gilberd, eſq. formerly a wholeſale ſtationer in Watling-ſtreet.

At his houſe on Stamford-hill, aged 69, Mr. William Holdſworth, formerly of the Bank of England.

In his 91ſt year, William Cooper, gent. formerly an eminent hoſier at Leiceſter.

5. Mr. Parmer, proprietor of a liquor-ſhop in Eaſt Cheap, cut his throat, this night, with a razor, and died in an hour.

At Grafton, co. Northampton, aged 97, Mrs. Holland, a lady much reſpected.

Rev. John Butler Rodgerſon, fellow of Corpus Chriſti college, Oxford, eldeſt ſon of Mr. R. ſurgeon, of Spalding, co. Lincoln; M. A. 1795.

Mrs. Gates, wife of Mr. G. of the Poſt-office at Peterborough.

5. At his houſe near the Edgeware road, aged 82, after a ſhort but moſt painful illneſs, borne with exemplary fortitude and reſignation, Gen. Paſcal Paoli, famous for the part he took in the affairs of Corſica in the reign of Louis XV. After having employed the early and beſt part of his life, at the head of his countrymen, in reſcuing that iſland from the tyranny of the Genoeſe Government, and defending its liberties againſt Gallic encroachments and invaſion, overpowered, at laſt, by the ſuperior force of the French arms, he retired, in 1769, with a few followers, to this country, which has always proved the ſafeſt and moſt honourable aſylum for perſecuted Virtue, where he was moſt graciouſly received by his Majeſty, and honoured with his conſtant protection and very diſtinguiſhed regard, and where he has, with the interruption of a few years, reſided ever ſince, ſubſiſting on the liberality of the Engliſh Government, who allowed him an annuity of 2000l. It has been ſaid that he was godfather to Buonaparte, but this is not true; for it is ſufficiently aſcertained that the preſent Emperor of France was not born until two months after Paoli had left Corſica, when the iſland was conſidered as abandoned to the French, and their flag flying, viz. on the 15th of Auguſt, 1769. Gen. Paoli was not, therefore, the godfather of Napoleon Buonaparte; but might have been, and it is believed really was, the godfather of the elder brother, Joſeph, lately created King of Naples. To theſe brothers Gen. Paoli was very nearly related. Napoleon was, in fact, born a French ſubject, agreeably to the ſenſe of Engliſh law.—This extraordinary hero, who lifted his Biographer into equal fame with himſelf, was the ſecond ſon of Giacinto Paoli, a Corſican gentleman of a good family, but diſtinguiſhed more by his merit than his rank, a man of learning, religion, and bravery, well qualified to ſerve his Country either in politicks or war; and was born in Corſica, where he was educated by his father, who formed his taſte for letters, and inſpired him with every worthy and noble ſentiment. After the Imperial troops, under the Prince of Wirtemberg, had reduced the Corſicans to ſubmiſſion, and guaranteed a treaty between them and the Genoeſe, which ſubſiſted but a ſhort time, being broken in 1734, the Corſicans roſe anew, electing for their generals Giafferi and Giacinto Paoli. While the Genoeſe and Corſicans were keenly engaged, Theodore Baron Neuhoff aſpired to the ſovereignty of Corſica; landed on the iſland in the Spring of 1734; and, after having been 8 months on the iſland, perceiving the people's affections towards him began to cool, retired

tired in November 1736, and returned with ſuccours on credit 1739; but finding the French had become ſo powerful in the iſland, and a high price ſet on his head, he threw in his ſupply of warlike ſtores, and retired to end his days in our iſland of liberty, in a gaol, a wretched priſoner for debt, till, being liberated by the generoſity of the late Lord Orford, and making over the kingdom of Corſica to his creditors in ſecurity, he died in 1760 (XXVI. 595), and was buried in St. Anne's church-yard, Weſtminſter. The Corſicans ſubmitted to the French under Maillebois in 1739, but revolted in 1741, when Paſcal Paoli was elected General of the kingdom. The French were again called in at the end of 1764, under Count de Marbœuf; and at the end of the term of four years, for which they had dated their treaty of defenſive alliance, the Genoeſe gave up Corſica, May 15, 1768, to the King of France, as a compenſation for the expences the Crown had been at for the reduction of the iſland. April 9, 1769, Count de Vaux arrived there, and made a progreſs. May 13, Paoli and his friends embarked at Porto Vecchio on board a veſſel carrying Engliſh colours. The National Aſſembly, in their enthuſiaſm, enfranchiſed the Corſicans; and Paoli had the ſatisfaction of being their herald; on which occaſion he addreſſed the Aſſembly in a ſpeech recorded in our vol. LX. p. 560; and the General Aſſembly of Corſica, in one communicated by Mr. Boſwell (LX. 1174). In 1793 the Corſicans revolted, and put Paoli at their head (LXIII. 849). Feb. 8, 1794, our troops, under Admiral Hood and Lieut.-gen. Dundas, landed at St. Fiorenzo; and, June 10 following, Baſtia ſurrendered to them (LXIV. 265, 566). The iſland was now ſubject to the Crown of England, but governed by its own laws, modified, in ſome reſpects, like the Government of England (LXV. 339). Sir Gilbert Eliot was appointed viceroy, and opened the firſt parliament Feb. 9, 1795 (ibid. 665); in Auguſt following it was found neceſſary to publiſh a proclamation to ſuppreſs a ſpirit of *turbulence* (ibid. 779); and ſhortly after the Engliſh quitted the iſland. In 1800 the French commiſſioner, Salicetti, is ſtated to have been defeated in a general inſurrection (LXX. 472). See ſome moſt entertaining particulars of Gen. Paoli, accompanied by a portrait, in an abſtract of Mr. Boſwell's Hiſtory of Corſica, XXXVIII. 172; viſits to Paoli, on his arrival in London, XXXIX. 305, 306; his eſcape, ibid. 362; letter from him to an Engliſh gentleman, XXXIX. 21; to Meſſieurs A. Trecothick and S. Vaughan, in acknowledgment for their ſubſcription (ibid. 214).

6. After a painful illneſs, Lady Aſhhurſt, wife of Sir William-Henry A. of Waterſtock, co. Oxford.

At Brent bridge, on the Edgeware road, Mr. George Bell, who propheſied the deſtruction of London about 40 years ago, and who proſecuted ſome thieves for robbing his houſe, and made a remarkable appearance while giving his evidence at a late Old Bailey ſeſſions.

At his houſe in the Hay-market, aged 87, Gen. Reid, colonel of the 88th Regiment of Foot, in which he is ſucceeded by Gen. Beresford.

7. Aged 107, Mrs. Anne Morgan, of Haverfordweſt; who was blind, and had been confined to her bed ſome years, but enjoyed full poſſeſſion of other faculties.

At Bury St. Edmund's, aged 84, Mrs. Leman, a maiden lady, long reſident in that town, and only daughter of R. L. eſq. of Wickham market, who ſerved the office of ſheriff of Suffolk in 1744. She has bequeathed the bulk of her fortune (ſuppoſed to be 60,000l.) to the Rev. Mr. Orgill, of Brampton, Suffolk.

8. At Boyton, Suffolk, in his 78th year, the Rev. Samuel Hingeſton, 42 years rector of that pariſh, and 20 years rector of Holton, in the ſame county. He was formerly of Caius college, Cambridge; B. A. 1750, M. A. 1756.

Rev. John Sutton, vicar of Weekly and Oakley Magna, co. Northampton, and rector of the valuable living of Church-Lawford, co. Warwick. He was one of the moſt corpulent men in the county; and has left a wife and 12 children.

At his houſe at Chelſea, Samuel Wyatt, eſq. a celebrated architect, and clerk of the works to Chelſea Hoſpital, in which he is ſucceeded by Mr. Soane, clerk of the works to the Bank of England.

In Hinde-ſtreet, Manchester-ſquare, Dorcas Baroneſs Dufferin and Claneboye. Her ladyſhip was born in 1726, the lineal deſcendant and heireſs of James Hamilton, eſq. nephew of Sir James Hamilton, Viſcount Claneboye (which title became extinct in 1675, on the death of Henry third Viſcount Claneboye, and ſecond Earl of Clanbraſſill). The late Baroneſs married, in 1751, Sir John Blackwood, bart.; and had iſſue by him, who died Feb. 27, 1799, ſeven ſons and four daughters. The barony devolves to her eldeſt ſon, the Hon. Sir James Blackwood, bart. now Lord Dufferin, born in 1755, and married, Nov. 15, 1801, to Anne-Dorothea, only daughter of the Rt. Hon. John Foſter, Speaker of the Houſe of Commons in the laſt Parliament of Ireland, by Margaretta Viſcounteſs Ferrard in her own right. Her ladyſhip was alſo the mother of the gallant and brave Captain Henry Blackwood, the confidential friend of Ld. Nelſon.

Nelſon, in the ever-glorious battle of Trafalgar; and maternal aunt to Mrs. Grattan, lady of Right Hon. Henry G. M. P.

9. On Turnham-green, Middleſex, Philip Neill, eſq. barriſter at law.

10. In King's Arms-yard, Coleman-ſtreet, Anne, widow of the late Mr. Cha. Broughton, ſurgeon there.

11. At her father's houſe at Eaſt Hayes, Middleſex, aged 28, Miſs Payne.

In Upper Gower-ſtreet, Mrs. Rebecca Jupp, relict of the late Richard J. eſq. ſurveyor to the Eaſt India Company, and laſt ſurviving daughter of the Rev. Dr. Allen, miniſter of the congregation in New Broad-ſtreet.

Aged 78, at Sidney college, Cambridge, of which he was elected maſter in 1760, the Rev. William Elliſton, D. D. rector of Keyſton, co. Huntingdon; B. A. 1754, M. A. 1757, D. D. *per literas Regias* 1764; and uncle to Mr. E. the dramatic performer, to whom he has left conſiderable property, Report ſays 17,000l.

At Waltham-croſs, aged 48, Mr. Sparks, whoſe wife formerly kept a ſchool at Enfield, who had retired on a penſion from the Foreign Poſt-office, and whoſe remains were interred in Bunhill-fields ground.

13. At his houſe in Greville-ſtreet, Hatton-garden, Mr. Alexander Hare, an inhabitant of the pariſh of St. Andrew, Holborn, for nearly 50 years. His death is thought to have been occaſioned by a rupture of ſome of the larger blood-veſſels in the breaſt; but was unattended by any previous ſymptoms that could be conſidered alarming. He was born at Kirkpatrick Irongray, in the county of Galloway.

At her brother's houſe, in Bloomſbury-ſquare, aged 71, Mrs. Smith, ſiſter of Sir Naſh Groſe, ſenior judge of the Court of King's Bench.

14. Mr. William Neal, a reſpectable grazier, of Hinckley, co. Leiceſter.

At Laytonſtone, Eſſex, aged 74, Charles Lincoln, eſq. late deputy of the ward of Aldgate, and many years a member of the Corporation of London, a governor of Chriſt's and St. Thomas's hoſpitals.

At Staines, Middleſex, aged 26, Mr. William Yorke, of Queen-ſtr. Cheapſide.

15. Miſs Greive, of Great Marlborough-ſtreet, daughter of the late Dr. James G. the learned Tranſlator of Celſus.

16. Aged 35, the wife of Mr. Flack, of Cavendiſh-bridge, near Derby.

In Portland-place, Bath, the Hon. Mrs. Browne, aunt to the Marquis of Sligo.

At Bath, in his 74th year, Mr. Charles Weſtead, of Kimbolton, in Huntingdonſhire, many years ſteward to the late and preſent Dukes of Manchester. He married a ſiſter of the late Mr. Geo. Richards, of Berners-ſtreet, attorney at law, by whom he had ten children, who, with their mother, are all living.

17. In his 82d year, Mr. George Oldham, currier, of Derby.

18. Mr. Edward Allen, of Hoxton.

In Upper Fitzroy-ſtreet, Mr. Broderip, of the Hay-market.

In Dover-ſtreet, the Hon. Cha. Savile.

At Warfield-grove, Berks, after a tedious illneſs, the Hon. Richard Bradſhaw Annesley, youngeſt ſon of the E. of Mountnorris.

19. At Newbury, Berks, ſuddenly, by the rupture of a blood-veſſel in the lungs, Robert Scott, M. D. We have not time at preſent to detail the circumſtances of his life; yet it would be unpardonable to paſs him over in ſilence. Poſſeſſed of every virtue and acquirement that could render character amiable, and life reſpectable, his death is regretted by all who knew him, but eſpecially lamented by his friends, for thoſe who knew him beſt eſteemed him moſt. His profeſſion enabled him to exerciſe humanity for the beſt of purpoſes; and the poor know not how much they have loſt in this their benefactor. His great attainments gave him ſuperiority, but he never claimed it, for his humility was exemplary. He had not completed his 32d year, yet had laid up larger ſtores of knowledge than moſt men who have arrived at double his age. In a word, he was learned without pride; humane without oſtentation; and humble without meanneſs.

Mr. Thomas Rogers, an eminent bootmaker, of Oxford-ſtreet.

At his houſe in Dowry-ſquare, Briſtol, Francis Adams, eſq. of Norton-Malreward, in the commiſſion of the peace and deputy-lieutenant for the county of Somerſet; an upright magiſtrate and truly worthy man.

20. In the Stable-yard, St. James's, the relict of the late John Calvert, eſq. of Albury-hall, Herts.

21. At his houſe at Woodford, co. Eſſex, William Loxham, eſq.

22. At Lewes, Suſſex, after a few days illneſs, greatly reſpected by all who knew him, Peter Simon, eſq. collector of the cuſtoms at Newhaven.

23. The wife of Mr. Garden, baker, of Wych-ſtreet, Strand, leaving four children.

BILL OF MORTALITY, from January 27, to February 24, 1807.

Chriſtened.			Buried.					
Males	798	1544	Males	811	1588	Between	2 and 5	139
Females	746		Females	777			5 and 10	46
Whereof have died under 2 years old					398		10 and 20	32
							20 and 30	91
							30 and 40	152
							40 and 50	202

50 and 60	192	
60 and 70	157	
70 and 80	118	
80 and 90	56	
90 and 100	5	
100	0	105

Peck Loaf 4s. 3d.; 4s. 2d.; 4s. 2d.; 4s. 3d.

Salt £.1. 0s. 0d. per buſhel; 4d. ½ per pound.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from the Returns ending February 14, 1807.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlef.	82	9	49	0	37	3	31	2	43	4
Surrey	84	0	42	0	37	10	33	0	42	6
Hertford	74	5	43	0	39	0	27	4	38	0
Bedford	74	10	52	0	36	10	25	8	43	2
Huntingd.	75	5	00	0	36	0	23	0	38	5
Northam.	76	0	48	0	34	11	23	9	40	3
Rutland	73	6	42	0	39	6	22	6	41	0
Leiceſter	70	10	48	2	36	2	24	2	40	10
Nottingh.	78	11	46	0	39	8	26	6	43	0
Derby	76	0	00	0	42	6	26	6	49	0
Sufford	75	1	00	0	42	0	29	0	51	2
Salop	71	2	53	10	40	1	25	10	00	0
Hereford	73	0	46	4	37	0	27	3	47	2
Worceſt.	73	2	00	0	39	4	33	1	46	6
Warwick	81	1	00	0	44	5	31	8	50	8
Wilts	75	8	00	0	37	0	32	0	51	8
Berks	83	11	00	0	37	8	31	2	47	11
Oxford	77	5	00	0	35	0	28	9	41	8
Bucks	80	5	00	0	37	5	28	6	45	1
Brecon	74	1	51	2	39	2	22	4	00	0
Montgo.	70	10	00	0	36	9	25	8	00	0
Radnor	69	9	00	0	36	10	22	1	00	0

Average of England and Wales, per quarter.

75	8	47	2	37	11	26	4	43 10

Average of Scotland, per quarter.

00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00 0

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Eſſex	75	8	36	6	36	6	30	6	38	6
Kent	83	6	48	0	39	0	34	9	39	6
Suſſex	79	8	00	0	35	0	33	0	47	0
Suffolk	75	6	00	0	35	6	34	8	34	9
Cambrid.	70	10	00	0	31	9	20	7	33	7
Norfolk	70	4	46	0	33	11	25	4	35	9
Lincoln	69	0	41	10	34	4	21	11	37	10
York	69	0	41	8	35	2	25	4	41	9
Durham	78	7	00	0	41	0	26	11	00	0
Northum.	70	0	51	0	37	5	26	9	00	0
Cumberl.	67	8	53	1	39	10	26	5	12	0
Weſtmor.	73	8	62	0	37	0	28	10	00	0
Lancaſter	73	3	00	0	41	7	27	10	19	4
Cheſter	68	11	00	0	00	0	26	1	00	0
Flint	00	0	00	0	44	8	00	0	00	0
Denbigh	79	2	00	0	44	8	28	2	51	2
Angleſea	00	0	00	0	36	0	21	0	00	0
Carnarvon	76	0	00	0	39	0	20	8	00	0
Merionet.	85	1	00	0	47	0	24	0	00	0
Cardigan	77	5	00	0	31	7	16	6	00	0
Pembroke	64	5	00	0	35	4	18	10	00	0
Carmarth.	83	0	00	0	34	8	19	0	00	0
Glamorg.	79	2	00	0	36	1	19	4	00	0
Glouceſt.	74	8	00	0	38	4	27	11	49	8
Somerſet	78	8	00	0	36	6	26	0	58	0
Monmo.	77	10	00	0	40	2	25	7	00	0
Devon	84	11	00	0	38	2	28	0	00	0
Cornwall	81	4	00	0	37	0	21	7	00	0
Dorſet	78	4	00	0	36	7	28	0	00	0
Hants	80	7	00	0	39	8	34	8	00	0

AGGREGATE AVERAGE PRICES of the Twelve Maritime Diſtricts of England and Wales, by which Exportation and Bounty are to be regulated in Great Britain.

Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans		Peaſe		Oatmeal		Beer or Big	
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
75	1	47	7	37	6	26	2	43	4	49	1	41	11	00	0

PRICES OF FLOUR, February 23:

Fine 70s. to 72s.—Seconds 60s. to 65s.—Pollard 25s. to 28s.—Bran 8s. to 10s. 0d.

Return of Flour, February 7 to February 13, from the Cocket-Office:

Total 26,227 Sacks. Average 69s. 11d.½—2s. 0d.½ higher than the laſt Return.

OATMEAL, per Boll of 140lbs. Avoirdupois, February 14, 42s. 9d.

Average Price of SUGAR, computed from the Returns made in the Week ending Feb. 18, 1807, is 33s. 10d. per Cwt. excluſive of the Duty of Cuſtoms paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain.

PRICE OF HOPS, February 23:

Kent Bags	4l. 10s. to 5l. 15s.	Kent Pockets	5l. 0s. to 6l. 10s.
Suſſex Ditto	4l. 10s. to 5l. 5s.	Suſſex Ditto	4l. 15s. to 5l. 16s.
Eſſex Ditto	4l. 10s. to 5l. 5s.	Farnham Ditto	8l. 0s. to 9l. 9s.

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW, February 23:

St. James's—Hay	3l. 12s. 0d. to 5l. 0s. 0d.	Average	4l. 6s. 0d.
Straw	2l. 17s. 0d. to 3l. 9s. 0d.	Average	3l. 3s. 0d.
Whitechapel—Hay	3l. 16s. 0d. to 5l. 0s. 0d.	Average	4l. 8s. 0d.
Clover	4l. 10s. 0d. to 5l. 10s. 0d.	Average	5l. 0s. 0d.
Straw	2l. 14s. 0d. to 3l. 8s. 0d.	Average	3l. 1s. 0d.

SMITHFIELD, February 23. To ſink the offal—per ſtone of 8lb.

Beef	4s. 0d. to 5s. 4d.	Pork	4s. 8d. to 5s. 8d.
Mutton	4s. 4d. to 5s. 6d.	Lamb	4s. 0d. to 5s. 6d.
Veal	5s. 0d. to 7s. 0d.	Beaſts 2000. Sheep and Lambs 13,000.	

COALS, Feb. 20: Newcaſtle 48s. 3d. to 49s. 0d. Sunderland 42s. 0d. to 45s. 0d.

SOAP, Yellow 74s. Mottled 86s. Curd 90s. CANDLES, 10s. 6d. per Doz. Moulds 11s. 6d.

TALLOW, per ſtone, 8lb. St. James's 3s. 7d. Clare Market 3s. 7d.½ Whitechapel 3s. 7d.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN FEBRUARY, 1807.

Days	Bank Stock.	3perCt. Red.	3perCent. Confols.	4perCt. Confol.	5perCt. Navy.	5perCt. 1797.	Long Ann^s.	Short Ann^s.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchequ. Bills.	South Sea Stock.	Old Ann^s.	New Ann^s.	Omnium.	Irish 5perCt.	Imp^l 3perCt.	Eng. Lott. Tickets.	English Prizes.
29	216½	61⅛	60¾ a 61⅛	79½	95⅛				181½	3 pr.	1 dif. 1 pr.				4¼ pr.		60⅝	19 16 0	2 perCt. dife.
30	216	63	62⅛ a 63⅛				18			2 a 3 pr.	1 dif. 1 pr.				6¼ a 7¼ pr.			19 16 0	2 perCt. dife.
31	218	62⅝	62⅛ a 62	80½	95¼		17¼			2 a 3 pr.	1 dif. 1 pr.				6¼ a ¼ pr.		61⅛	19 16 0	2 perCt. dife.
1	Sunday																		
2	217½	62⅛	61⅞ a 61¾		95⅝		17⅝			3 a 4 pr.	1 dif. 1 pr.				6¼ pr.			21 10 0	2 perCt. dife.
3	217½	62	61⅛ a ¼	80¼	95⅜					3 a 4 pr.	2 dif. par				6¼ pr.	92		21 10 0	2 perCt. dife.
4	218	62⅛	61¼ a ⅜	80¼	95⅜		17⅝			3 a 4 pr.	1 pr. 1 dif.				6¼ pr.		61¼	21 10 0	2 perCt. dife.
5	218½	62¼	61⅞ a ⅜	80⅜	95⅜		17⅝		184½		1 dif. 1 pr.					91½		25 0 0	2 perCt. dife.
6		62⅛	62⅛ a 61⅞	80⅛	95⅜		17⅝				par 2 dif.				7 pr.		61⅞	25 0 0	2 perCt. dife.
7		62¼	62 a 61½	80⅛	95⅜		17¾		184½	3 a 4 pr.	2 dif. par						61⅝	25 0 0	2 perCt. dife.
8	Sunday																		
9	219	62½	62 a 61⅝	80¾	95½		17¾			3 a 4 pr.	1 dif. 1 pr.				6⅛ pr.				2 perCt. dife.
10	219	62½	61⅞ a ½	80⅛	95½		17¾		183	3 a 4 pr.	par 2 dif.				6⅛ pr.		61⅜		2 perCt. dife.
11		62½	61⅞ a 62							4 pr.	par 2 dif.				6¼ a ¾ pr.				2 perCt. dife.
12	219½	63	63 a 62⅞	81	96¼		17⅝		184½	4 pr.	par 2 dif.						61⅞		2 perCt. dife.
13	220	63½	62⅞ a ⅝	81¼	96¼		18			4 a 5 pr.	par 2 dif.		62⅞		7¼ a ½ pr.		62¼		2 perCt. dife.
14		63½	62⅛ a ¼	81¼	96⅛		18		186¼		1 dif. 1 pr.								2 perCt. dife.
15	Sunday																		
16	220	62⅞	62⅝ a ¼	81⅛	96⅛		18		186	4 pr.	par 1 pr.								2 perCt. dife.
17	221¼	63	62⅝ a ¼	81¼	96⅜		17⅞		185½	3 a 4 pr.	2 pr. par				7¼ pr.		62⅛		2 perCt. dife.
18	225	62½	62⅛ a ⅜	80⅜	96		17⅞			3 a 4 pr.	1 dif. 1 pr.	68½					62		2 perCt. dife.
19	225¾	62⅞	62⅛ a ¼	80⅜	96		17⅞		185	3 a 4 pr.	2 dif. 1 pr.								2 perCt. dife.
20	226	63	62⅜ a ½	81¼	96		18		185¼	4 a 5 pr.	1 dif. 1 pr.		63				62⅛		2 perCt. dife.
21	227	63	62⅜ a ½	81¼	96⅛		18		185½		par 2 pr.								2 perCt. dife.
22	Sunday																		
23	229	62⅝	62¼ a ⅜	80⅜	96		17⅞		184¼	4 pr.	2 pr. 1 dif.							19 16 0	2 perCt. dife.
24	228	62¼	62⅛ a ⅜						185¼	3 a 4 pr.	1 dif. 1 pr.							19 16 0	2 perCt. dife.
25	Faſtday no Buſineſs.																		

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